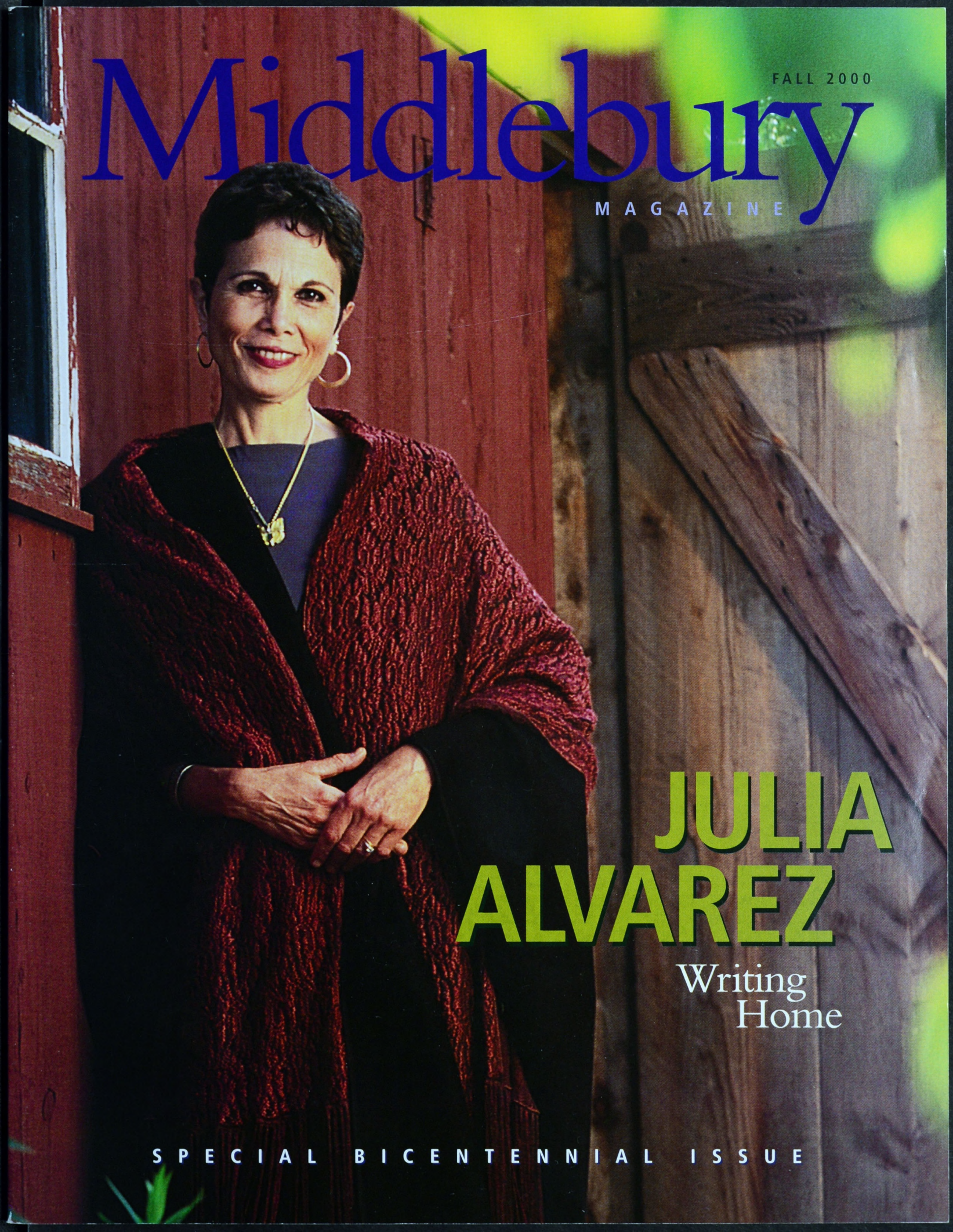

Middlebury

MAGAZINE

FALL 2000

JULIA ALVAREZ

Writing Home

SPECIAL BICENTENNIAL ISSUE

Middlebury MAGAZINE

Fall 2000
Volume 74, Number 4

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VIEW Finder

THE HUGH FACTOR

AT A RECENT MEETING of College administrators, the troubling question of Hugh Marlow '57 was raised again. Hugh, though his boyish looks belied it, wasn't getting any younger, and the day was surely going to come when he would decide to retire ("True Hugh," page 32). The question was, who would replace him? Who *could* replace him? Not that he's the first person who has loved this college with a passion and who has devoted his life's work to promoting it. No, before Hugh was executive secretary of the alumni association, there was Gordie Perine '49, who started working at Middlebury in 1951 and by the time of his retirement in 1994, had become known on and off campus as Mr. Middlebury. Gordie is still a regular presence at the College where he advises and shares his huge cache of institutional memory.

But in this big bicentennial year, it was hard to ignore the Hugh Factor, which was becoming increasingly more apparent as Mona Meyers Wheatley '56 approached *her* retirement. Mona has served the College for 20 years and, albeit with a good deal less sound and fury than Hugh, has amassed a crowd of connections and a body of knowledge that has made her absolutely indispensible. For her last big project at the College, Mona has shepherded the Bicentennial Celebration through two years of planning and committee work that would have killed most anyone half her age.

While Mona and other staffers do the organizing and the consensus building, Hugh specializes in the Warm Schmooze. And if you've never been on the receiving end of Hugh's Warm Schmooze, you'd be advised to place yourself in his path during some alumni event. Not only will he genuinely *love* you, he'll also know half the people in your address book, connect your child to a potential summer job, introduce you to someone you've always wanted to meet, and get you a contact for tickets to a coveted sporting event. Yes, alumni adore Hugh, for good reason. So do the students. So do the students' parents. So does this editor, but I must admit that when I hear his voice preceding him up the stairway, I sigh deeply and gird myself for a long interruption, for Hugh is an unstoppable force—a gusher of ideas and words and enthusiasm. As he stands there in the doorway, grinning like a kid, fairly bursting with this *marvelous* story I've just got to hear, a story that is *perfect* for the magazine (a *cover story*, no doubt!), he laughs at himself, but he's hopeful I'll buy it. And sometimes I do.

This particular story might be about an amazing encounter with a fantastic person in, say, Japan, whose son is applying to Middlebury and whose daughter goes to Northfield, where the field hockey coach is an alum, as is *her* husband, whose father (who went to Williams but wishes he went to Midd) owns a business in San Francisco, the CEO of which is an alum and *his* child is a current student . . . and the connections go on and on, and Hugh is simply crackling with the perfect serendipity of it all. He continues down the hall, talking in bursts, his sentences trailing off, his hands flying in the air, grasping for the words he cannot find that would signify the beautiful connection between people that Middlebury creates—a connection he has had the great privilege of being part of.

—*RM*

Inside

SPECIAL BICENTENNIAL EDITION

FEATURES

26 SITE LINES

Building and preserving the most beautiful campus in New England.

32 TRUE HUGH

He's a walking scrapbook, yearbook, and love letter to Middlebury.

36 A WOMAN'S PLACE

How the first women at Midd changed the College and their own lives.

42 DISPATCH

Life on the road for a band with a message.

46 TWO HOMES, ONE HEART

Julia Alvarez plants her Latin roots firmly in New England soil.

52 HEART IN DARKNESS

A war crimes victim faces her torturer.

DEPARTMENTS

16 STUDENT SCENE

Radio enthusiasts heed the call of the wired.

18 SPORT REPORT

Whoever shows up, plays. The way sports used to be.

20 BOOK MARKS

Extreme science may be hazardous to your health

24 OLD CHAPEL VIEWS

How online learning brings students heart to heart.

94 THE ROAD TAKEN

Knee-deep in an icy river—ah, the charms of smelting.

96 MIDD SENTENCE

Frost's cabin inspires poet Elizabeth Shires.

2 LETTERS

10 UPHILL/DOWNHILL

40 NORTHERN EXPOSURE

56 CALENDAR

58 CLASS NOTES

Letters

Middlebury College
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Memorial for Students

Thank you for printing the wonderful article about Niko, Maika, Anisa, and Tiffany. As a fellow Banneker HS graduate and Middlebury student, I was deeply affected by Iniko's death, as well as the great loss of Maika, always smiling; Tiff, always singing; and Anisa—well, she did everything. It's a great comfort to see them as memorialized in death as they were in their lives. Thanks once again.
Dominique A. Thompson '03
Washington, D.C.

What a Jewel

I was so pleased to see the article about Jule Emerson [Summer '00, "Behind the Seams"] and to get more acquainted with her background. Emerson is indeed a jewel (sorry for the pun) in the crown of Middlebury. Not only is her work smart and exquisitely beautiful, always complementing and accenting the productions, and not only is she popular with students, but she does a lot more teaching "on the side" than she lets on. When I was writing my recent historical novel, spanning two women's lives from 1850-1973, I had to figure out what they would wear. Guess who helped me dress them? Not only did Jule grant time in her busy schedule to discuss with me the fashions of these times, but the breadth of her knowledge was astounding. She followed up with memos and offers of book loans. She is a true teacher, generous and thoroughly passionate about her material. I am grateful to her and glad that she is part of the Middlebury community.
Julia Alvarez '71
Middlebury, Vermont

Let ROTC Return

Middlebury's Veterans Reunion was a most inspiring event for me, especially since I have spent over 30 years total in the military, counting my time before and after Middlebury. I was most honored to read the names of some of those brave Middlebury graduates who gave their lives for their country during the Civil War, WWI, WWII, the Korean and Vietnam Wars. It was especially gratifying for me to participate in this memorial event at Middlebury, where demonstrations against the Vietnam War military personnel in the '70s was completely abhorrent to me. This was an opportunity for us Middlebury veterans to at least partially right this outrageous conduct by Middlebury students and professors during the Vietnam War era. It is shameful that Middlebury is no longer associated with military ROTC, when at one time Middlebury provided many military officers for all wars through ROTC units. We still need military leaders who can be provided through ROTC at civilian institutions in addition to the military academies. This provides the required balance of the military-trained and non-military-trained officer at the top military leadership. ROTC graduates have performed exceedingly well at the highest level of leadership in all the military branches during WWII, Korea and Vietnam. I, for one, hope that our Middlebury Board of Trustees will see fit to have ROTC be part of the Middlebury campus scene once again.
Col. John V. Corbisiero '50
USAF (Ret.)
San Antonio, Texas

Tribute to Fallen Warriors

How appropriate that in this time of peace and unparalleled economic prosperity, Middlebury would pause to pay overdue tribute to her fallen warriors. President McCardell's eloquent dedication should be available at the memorial. Imagine our lives had none answered the call. Let us hope and pray that no names ever need be added.

Paul Parks
Colonel, U.S. Army Retired
M.A. German '65
El Paso, Texas

Antiwar Tide Turns

Did politics change at Midd? Fifty-five years late, and finally recognition for our Midd military men, who gave the last full measure. McCardell's tribute doesn't ameliorate one half century of Midd liberalism-antiwar-antimilitary-antimainstream America. Is McCardell sincere, or did some rich gold star colonel alum make a vast contribution? I'm happy to see these brave men being honored. I hope that Midd doesn't have to be pressured to be patriotic. We should cheer, honor, and remember the men who allowed Midd to exist today.

Richard Barnes '50
Huntington Station, New York

Love the Essays

I like the magazine in general. However, I especially liked the personal essays this month ("Light in August" and "Gold Medal Parent"). The alumni notes and College news are nice, but these essays go a long way toward letting people know what is going on inside the hearts and minds of alumni. Please consider using more of them in the future.

David Downing '75
Via e-mail

Ask My Dog

It is with total dismay that I read the account on page 14 of the summer Midd Magazine. Supposedly intelligent and educated people arguing over some interpretation of what the Bible says about gays and how "President McCardell is considering all the implications. . .before any

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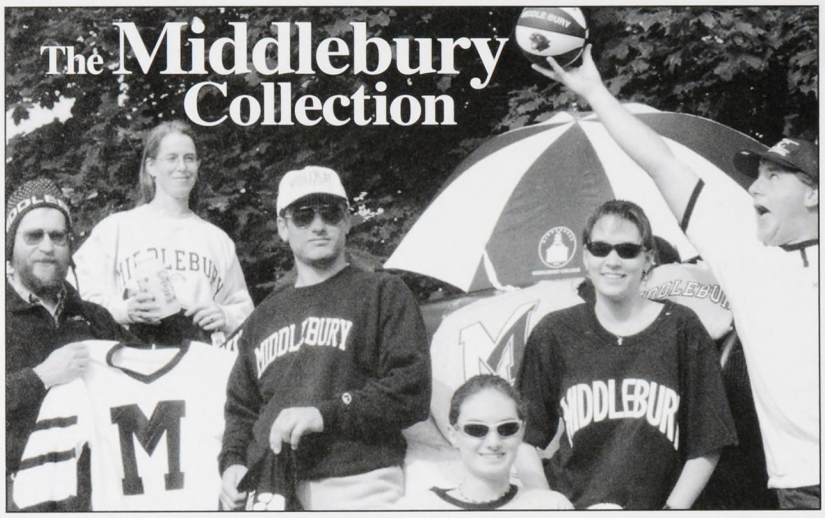

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action is taken on this EXTREMELY COMPLEX issue (caps my way of adding emphasis). If the Bible had never been written, all the pinheads would have to invent one so they could all argue over what it really means and how its teachings were going to be invoked.

A serious suggestion—though you all may be so educated to find it preposterous. May I bring my dog to a full faculty meeting so you can see how he greets, treats, and regards each and everyone? Charlie the Long Haired Dachshund does not even have a first-grade education. On this topic, however, he knows more than many of you jointly and separately. And he's never seen a Bible.

And if you find the notion totally absurd, it tells me just how out of touch with reality you all are. The answer and issues aren't complex; you make them so.

A little love and respect go a long way. And funny thing—love and respect know nothing, just like Charlie, about race, creed, color, or sexual persuasion. They can go through any human obstacle you could concoct or erect. Only a stupid human would think love and respect have to do with quotas, gender, or whatever other harebrained artificial distinctions you can come up with.

I don't think you are even smart enough to know that tolerance is the fruit of love and respect for your fellow humans—NOT the other way around, even though you think a "tolerance" policy will engender, at minimum, respect.

Alden "Cappy" Anderson '68
York, Maine

What It Means to be Educated

First, I would like to commend the College for hosting a symposium on the value and importance of liberal education. As a graduate of Middlebury and now as a member of the Graduate Institute of Liberal Education at St. John's College in Santa Fe, I believe I am in a favorable position to assess Ms. Brann's essay in the Summer 2000 edition of Midd Mag. In the Middlebury College handbook it states "the goal of Middlebury College is to cultivate intellectual stimulation and spiritual growth in our changing and complex world." Liberal education for me

is a cultivation of the mind and soul. The College motto expresses this sentiment: *Scientia et Virtus*. I first discovered the beauty and richness of liberal education while studying political theory with Murray Dry. In Professor Dry's PS 101 course (literally one of the hardest courses offered at the College) we read Leo Strauss's "What is Liberal Education?" In this essay Strauss states "education to perfect gentlemanship, to human excellence, liberal education consists in reminding oneself of human excellence, of human greatness." Throughout my education at Middlebury and at St. John's, I have tried to study works that would not only make me a better writer, reader, and listener but more importantly would make me a better human being. Ms. Brann asks the faculty to "delineate what it actually means to be educated at Middlebury or St. John's." I am pleased to say that throughout my undergraduate years at Middlebury I never owned a single textbook (how awesome is that!). Rather than read a secondary source, Professors like Murray Dry, Randy Ganiban, Jane Chaplin, and Will Nash created a learning community that challenged students to move beyond the intellectual limitations of education to thorough understanding of human excellence, what the Greeks understood as Arete. Indeed it is important to study economics, math, and various other fields because they are important to the world in which we live. However, students at Middlebury should be encouraged to read authors like Plato, Thucydides, Shakespeare, Toni Morrison, Jane Austen, and many more, since these authors ultimately shed light on the human condition and, in fact, provide a powerful commentary on what it means to live well. I am thankful that I received this type of education at Middlebury. I am a better human being today because of it.

Victor Abundis '98
St. John's College
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Jack Williams was Jack Bornstein

I would like to add two important facts to the death notice for Jack B. Williams, included in the Class Notes for 1969 [Summer '00]. While I was indeed one of

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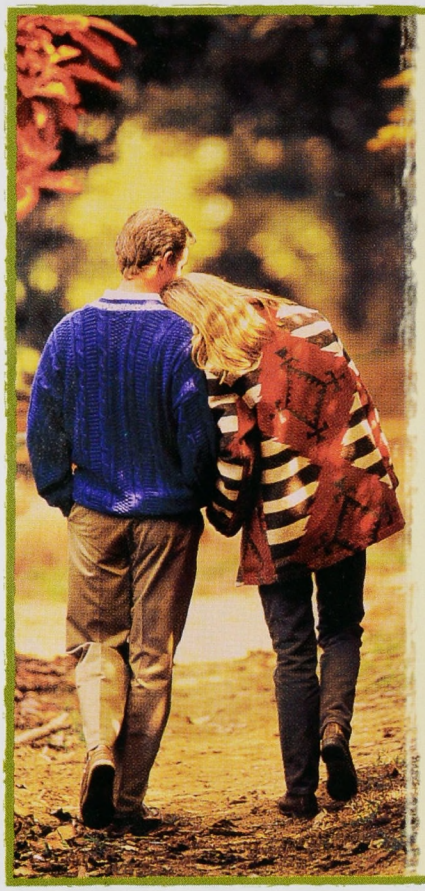

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the "Middlebury friends" who spoke at Jack's memorial service, it seems worth mentioning that I was also his first wife, from 1970 through 1980. Secondly, while he later changed his name to Jack B. Williams, it was under his original name (Jack William Bornstein) that he attended Middlebury.

Nancy G. Heller '70 Ph.D.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Marketing of Education

I am glad to see that Middlebury has decided to evaluate its place in the education business. While some members of the faculty would like to think of their job as not a "business," with the amount of money spent by students for tuition, it can hardly be treated as anything else. While students are not a product, they are customers of a service. The real question is, are they getting their money's worth?

While working at a summer camp as a sailing instructor, I was informed by the camp director that any kid who signed up for a week of sailing had better learn to sail or I was to blame. As he correctly pointed out to me, no one signed up for instruction desiring to wash out, and, in fact, I had learned—ergo, so could they. What a different viewpoint from that of weed-out classes at college, where it appears, from the students' perspective, that the goal is to remove one quarter to one half of the class from choosing that topic as a major.

The other insight I got by listening to "Father Guido Sarduci's five-minute college education." In it, the comedian gives all the information you are likely to remember after five years. It's funny because so much of it seems to ring true. Knowledge gained but not used is lost.

So why should students go to Middlebury? Is an education at Middlebury worth the $100K+ for four years of this training? I'm not so sure anymore. When I interview job candidates, what I want to know is whether I can train them to learn, or will they train themselves, or is it too much beyond them to even try. If the goal is to memorize facts, it surely won't be worth it.

Gary Powell '79
Renton, Washington

Second Language

I wish I could have written as well and easily as Eleanor Brown [Letters, Summer 2000] upon finishing my own college years. Now I expect and hope that her developing direct and vicarious life experiences can further mold her incisive but derisive views on this critical issue in linguistics. They certainly did mine—to the degree of intense enthusiasm for the work of Clara Yu. Following an old-style liberal arts pattern of education, I had supplemented my native English with multiple years of Latin, of French, and then of German. But later on, in what I perceived as the real world, I opted into a life of engineering. I, too, had developed an unfortunate disdain for deeper study and understanding of language *per se*. But as the decades slid on by, I became increasingly aware of language as the only truly common denominator of culture, gradually becoming interested in how to approach a new language, and finally trying to help others in their use of English as a second language. So please add three more wish items to those already discussed. I wish that young enthusiasts such as Eleanor might recognize that too many are, in effect, using English as a poorly articulated second language—simply because their own "babe-in-arms" exposure was so limited. I wish that Clara Yu could receive the additional support she knows to be sorely needed. And I wish that some language center such as Middlebury might structure at least a weekend for people both in and out of academia to go into a lot of this stuff. Meanwhile —hats off to the work already being done.

Albert B. Root III '41
Newark, Delaware

Correction

In "Hosting the Revolution,"[Summer 2000] several people were misidentified. Anne Bowman, not Hannah Bowmen, is an employee at Burlee.com; Hieu Nguyen graduated in 1992, not 1997; and it was the estimable Jim Stuart, not Jim Stewart, who piloted the Web at the College for six years and who now does the same for Burlee.com.

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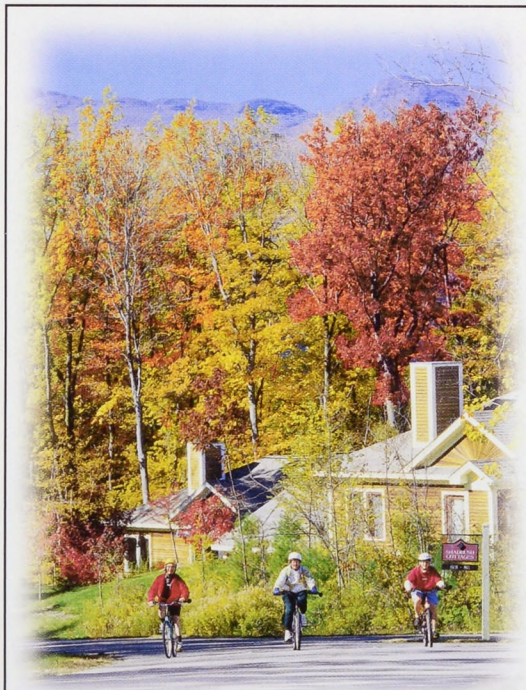
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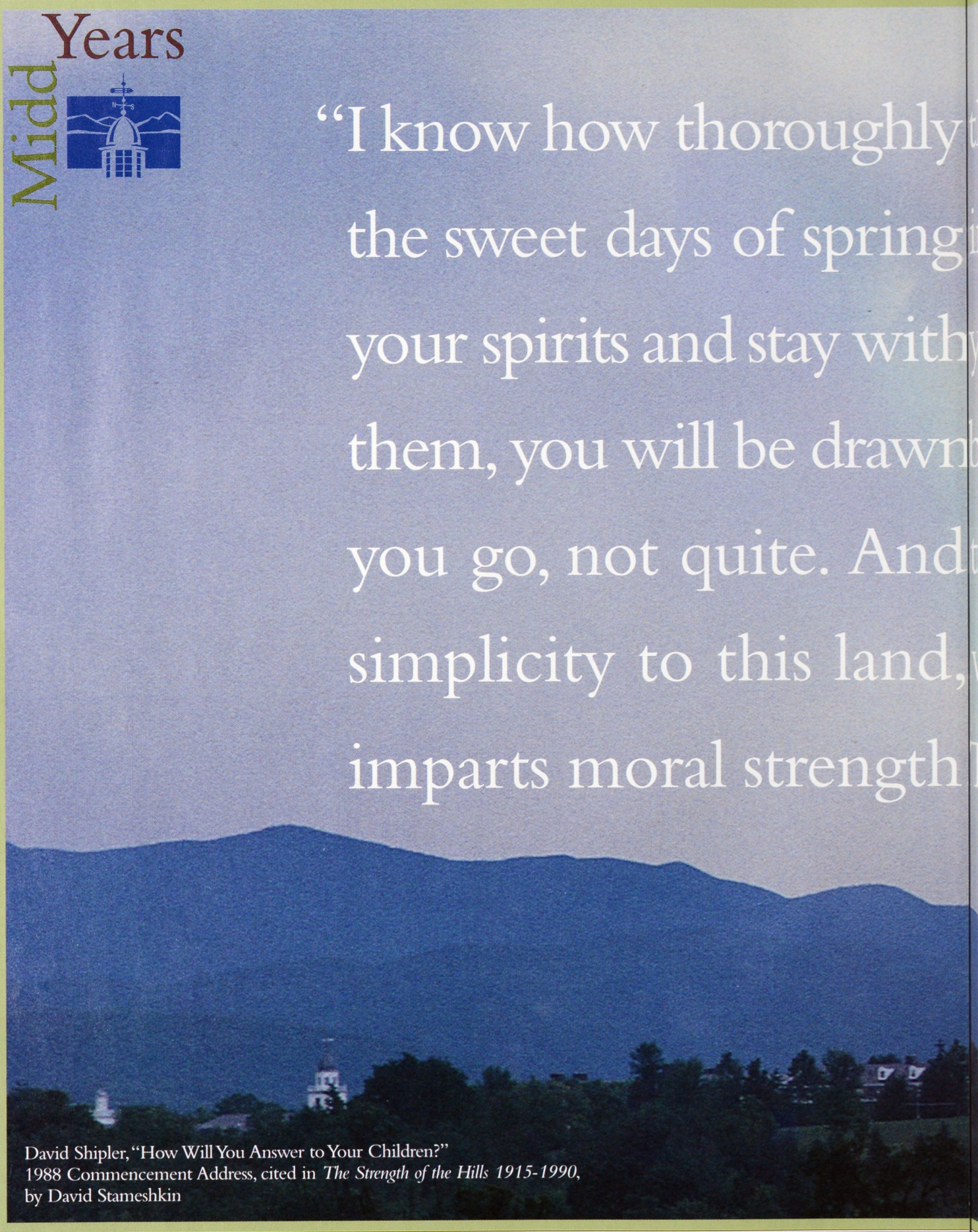
"I know how thoroughly
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your spirits and stay with
them, you will be drawn
you go, not quite. And
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imparts moral strength

David Shipler, "How Will You Answer to Your Children?"
1988 Commencement Address, cited in *The Strength of the Hills 1915-1990*,
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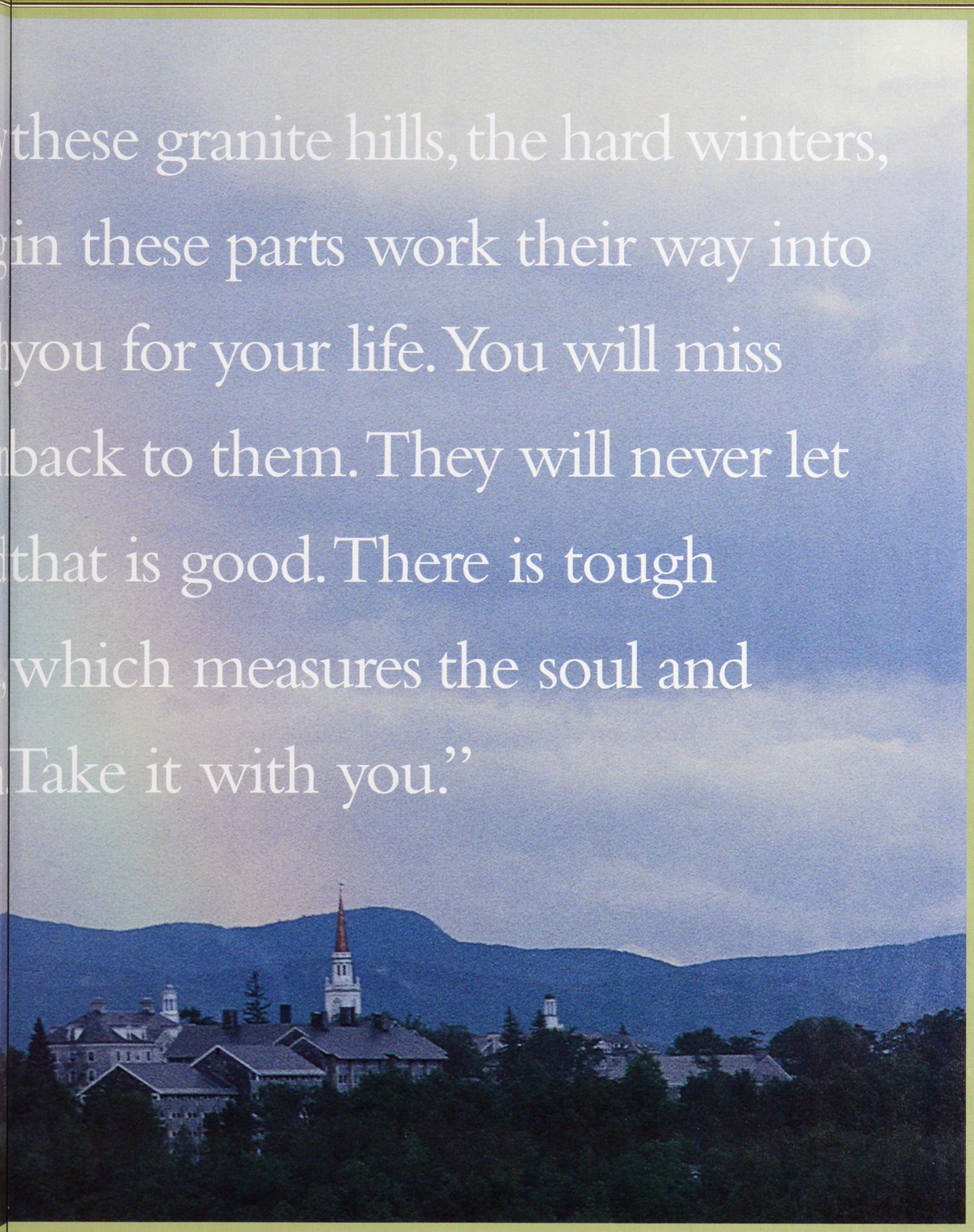
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On Little Cat Feet

LOOKING LIKE A CROSS between a giant gleaming tarantula and a play structure for children, *Smog* has crept into the southeast corner of Bicentennial Hall's front lawn. A honeycomb of interlocking shapes, the sculpture is, according to History of Art and Architecture Professor John Hunisak, "a simple logical system that gives the impression of astonishing complexity; it's a baroque variant of minimalism." The sculpture gives the impression of simple geometrical symmetry, appearing to be made of equilateral triangles. Yet in reality there is something of an optical illusion, as the triangles combine to become tetrahedrons. The shadows, which in some lights look like rectangles, add to the visual complexity, so that one can see completely different shapes depending upon the time of the day and the perspective of viewing the piece.

This sculpture derives from an earlier piece by Tony Smith (1912-1980)—a two-story installation for the Corcoran Gallery called *Smoke* and built out of a multitude of plywood tetrahedrons. When the show came down, the artist reinstalled and reconfigured the sculpture, horizontally, in his backyard in New Jersey calling it, tongue firmly in cheek, *Smog*. Installed at the College, *Smog* measures approximately 80 x 60 x 7 feet.

Though the artist didn't live to see *Smog* in its final materials or installed on a site conducive to its viewing, his plans were followed to the letter, and his regular fabricators, the Lippincott Brothers, creat-

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

ed the aluminum shapes, now painted black, and installed the sculpture on campus in July.

The sculpture came to Middlebury through the work of the Committee on Art in Public Places, comprised of faculty, staff, trustees, and students. The College, engaged in an aggressive period of growth, is committed to spending one percent of all its building and renovation moneys on public art. This committee has a mandate from the Board of Trustees to decide how to spend that one percent.

Tony Smith would undoubtedly be pleased with the way *Smog* has taken shape at Middlebury. And the sculpture should reside there for a good long time: Hunisak, with understated amusement, referring to the "aerodynamic potential" of the piece, described the Lippincott Brothers' efforts to secure it with steel bolts driven into concrete and steel cables holding the piece to the ground.

"The only thing that'll move this sculpture is the apocalypse. And it might still be standing after that."

The Middlebury College Museum of Art has an exhibit chronicling the development and significance of *Smog,* which includes sculptural models and preparatory drawings, as well as photographs documenting the work's fabrication and installation. Last January, some of Hunisak's students saw that process firsthand at the Lippincott Brothers studio.

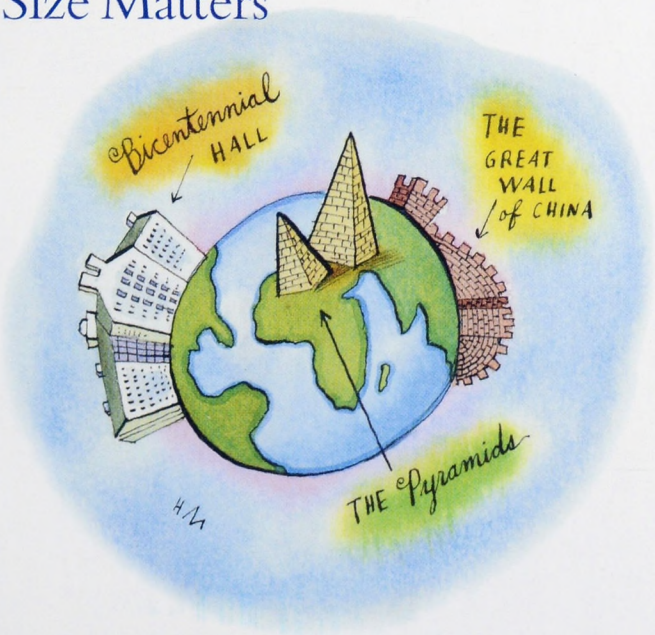
Midd Years

"It was a Spartan life in winter—out of bed before dawn into a room heated only by the last faint embers on the hearth; a dash down stairs with a wooden bucket, while a roommate made up the fire; chapel prayers and a recitation before breakfast; across town for a seven o'clock meal of salt pork and gravy, potatoes, cornbread and pie; then to their room to follow diligently their studies for three solid hours."

From Father Went to College *by W. Storrs Lee '28*

Up to the early 20th century, dorm facilities were rudimentary at best.

Size Matters



ENROLLMENT TRENDS

1800-01	27
1849-50	56
1900-01	123
1949-50	1,191
2000	2,225

Source: Middlebury Attendance Records, 1800-1951

COMPREHENSIVE FEES

1979-80	$6,900
1984-85	$12,600
1989-90	$19,000
1999-2000	$32,765

ILLUSTRATION BY HAL MAYFORTH

Metropolitan Moo

THE COW GRAZES peacefully in the center of Columbus Circle in New York City, blissfully unaware of the traffic and noise. Multihued and made of plexiglass, this cow is part of one of the biggest, strangest, and most popular art installations in modern history. Nearly 500 cows, created by artists and funded by sponsors, have taken over New York City. This particular cow, dubbed the Green Mountain Cow, is part of the herd; it came to the city via Woody Jackson '70, whose paintings of Vermont scenes, particularly with cows, have come to symbolize the state. In the early eighties, his images of archetypal Vermont cows were licensed by Ben and Jerry's ice cream company and have traveled worldwide on packaging and ice cream trucks. The Green Mountain Cow looks appropriately Vermont-y, with verdant mountains and cows grazing on its own flanks.

This combination charity-art installation got its start in Switzerland and first appeared in the U.S. in Chicago. It has been copied—Toronto has herds of moose loose in the city. Cincinnati has pigs. And there have been reports of crawfish in Louisiana and flamingos in Miami.

The cows have been roaming New York for 10 weeks, and now it's time for the charity to begin. Most of the bovine beauties, including Jackson's, will be auctioned and event organizers estimate cows will go from $10,000 to over $100,000.

NEWSMAKERS

TOP TEN AGAIN

MIDDLEBURY was ranked sixth in the nation among liberal arts colleges in the annual *U.S. News* ranking, tying with Bowdoin, Carlton, and Haverford.

IMMIGRANT COMES HOME

JULIA ALVAREZ '71 was asked to join the U.S.A. delegation, with Janet Reno, at the inauguration of the new president of the Dominican Republic. "You can probably imagine how my immigrant heart soared to be able to represent my new country at the celebration of a democratic election in the native country my parents had to leave because of a dictatorship."

NEW EYE ON THE SKY

THE COLLEGE WILL PURCHASE a new telescope this fall, thanks to the initiative of Frank Winkler and Stephen Ratcliff, of the physics department. With the help of funding from the National Science Foundation, a 24-inch computer-controlled telescope will be installed in the observatory at Bicentennial Hall where it will dramatically improve the College's capabilities for teaching and research in astronomy.

WE TRY HARDER

MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE was ranked second in the nation among college magazines, receiving CASE's Silver Medal for the fifth year in a row. The magazine is also a finalist for the prestigious National Magazine Awards sponsored by Folio.

GRANTTAKERS

MATTHEW DICKERSON (mathematics & computer science) Efficient ways of storing and retrieving geometric data in a computer for use in applications such as geographic information systems, medical imaging, and computer-aided design. *National Science Foundation*

ERIK BLEICH (political science) A series of three conferences on racism and anti-racism from colonial times to the present day. The third conference to be held at Middlebury (9/01). *The German Marshall Fund*

RICHARD WOLFSON (physics) The energy source for large-scale disruptions of the solar corona. *NASA*

IAN BARROW (history) A winter term course in Bangladesh next January for six undergraduate students. *American Institute of Bangladesh Studies*

SUSAN WATSON (physics) Six months at Harvard's Center for Imaging and Mesoscale Structures to explore the interplay of quantum chaos and superconductivity. *National Science Foundation*

TOM ROOT, JIM ANDREWS (biology) Continued monitoring of amphibians in West Haven. *Lintilhac Foundation*

THOMAS MANLEY (geology) A feasibility study for documenting circulation patterns within Lake Champlain using acoustic techniques. *Lintilhac Foundation, U.S. Geological Survey*

Middlebury Years

"The hardihood and pluck which we see upon the athletic field is nicely balanced by the gentler manners, and perhaps finer ideals evidenced by the Women's College. In this respect it is much like a large family. How unbalanced a home would be if given over entirely to the husband's smoking rooms, horses, dogs, guns, fishing-rods."

Middlebury Campus, *November 21, 1923*

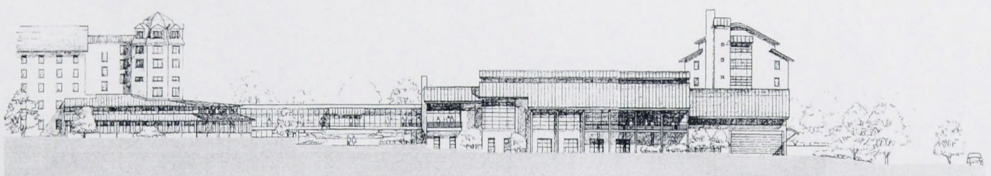
Women's "gentler manners" were cultivated during tea with Dean Elizabeth Baker ("Ma") Kelly.

Breaking Common Ground

The Commons project has moved into an active construction phase this fall when ground was broken to enlarge the existing Ross Commons. Ross—which includes Kelly, Hadley, Milliken, and Lang (commonly referred to as the New Dorms)—will now include a full dining facility, administrative offices, and a new residence hall.

Plans show that the new residence, LaForce Hall, will be directly connected to the new dining facility. The new dining facility, will, in turn, be connected, to the existing dorms and the Ross Lounge via a glass connector. LaForce will provide housing for 66 seniors, mostly in suites, but the top floor is being reserved for singles.

The Board of Trustees approved this building project for $18 million with a projected completion date of summer 2002.



West Elevation

Illustration courtesy of Tai Soo Kim Partners

Home for Christmas

When James K. Gannon '24 wrote his famous song, "I'll be home for Christmas," perhaps he was remembering his winters in Vermont while a student at Middlebury. Today, little reminders of the composer's attachment to the College will arrive six times a year, in the form of a royalty check. The College has been named in Gannon's will, and following the recent death of his widow, Middlebury will receive income from the song, which will indeed make the Yuletide bright.

Midd Years

"Students were the janitors of the various buildings, and the choicest jobs they were—after table waiting, which was reserved for the athletes, potential Phi Betes or the totally impoverished . . . . The toughest janitorial assignment was the Playhouse on Weybridge Street. The ancient furnace had to be stoked about midnight in winter and again before dawn, and it was a long trek down there."

From The Strength of the Hills *1915-1990, by David Stameshkin*

Perhaps that furnace needed more than stoking—in 1954, the Playhouse burned down.

Mozambique Mission

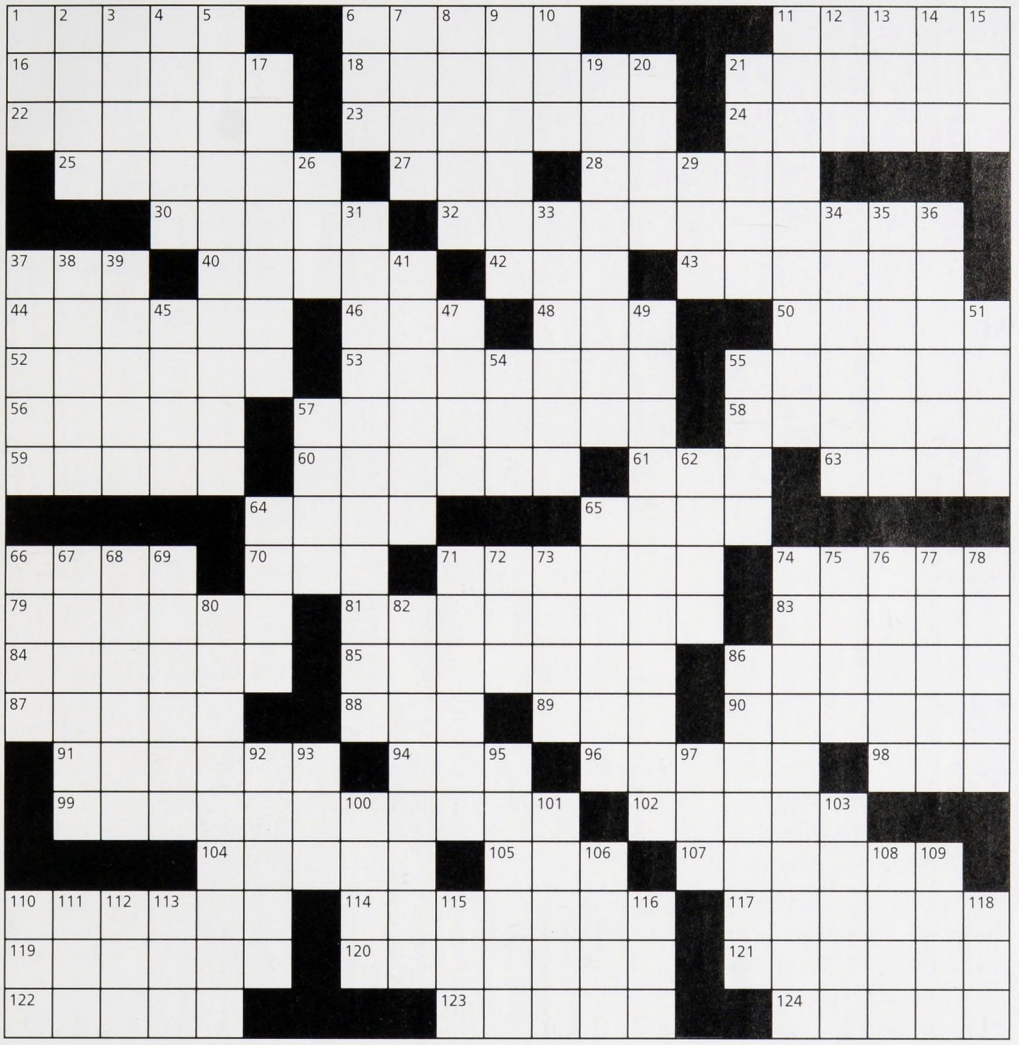
A team of Middlebury College students participated in a two-week relief project in flood-stricken Mozambique and Zimbabwe. While in Africa, the volunteers helped with reconstruction and clean-up efforts in areas damaged by torrential rains.

This trip was an outgrowth of the efforts of Negar Ashtari '00, who took action upon hearing of the plight of the people of Mozambique, a country near her homeland of Botswana in southern Africa. Ashtari rallied members of the College and the local community in the fund-raising effort that contributed thousands of dollars in support of Mozambique's disaster relief.

Illustration by Susan Tucker Ceballos

MIDD Terms

BY DAVID GUSAKOV



ACROSS

1. Musicians' org.
6. Dish
11. Presages
16. Makes tracks
18. Longbowmen
21. Spitting quadrupeds
22. Conductor Antal
23. Actual
24. Votes to accept
25. Famed naval commander
27. Popular gas-guzzler
28. Type of Greek architecture
30. Body of principles
32. Oldest Midd building
37. Hearst kidnap group
40. A glimpse
42. Mason's degree
43. Slow, to Evan Bennett
44. Kind of match at Myhre
46. Fleming
48. ____ and long.
50. Quaker State
52. St. ____, Archbishop of Canterbury
53. Axis oil center
55. "...nor a ____ be"
56. Old-fashioned
57. Messiah
58. Red and speckled ones
59. German school refreshments
60. Enters Erie at Toledo
61. Actor Chaney
63. London lad
64. German-American organization
65. Sonar sound
66. Hey you!
70. Ruth's lumber?
71. Made over
74. Short semester
79. Toppings
81. Known for their tips
83. On land____ ____
84. Island South of Sicily (and others)
85. ____ Palace, residence of 52 across
86. ____just____
87. Father of Paris
88. Contra follower
89. Woody's ex
90. Punctual
91. Charge
94. ____ Magnon
96. Site of 51 down
98. "Alea iacta ____"
99. First dorm for women
102. Loaded
104. Examine again
105. "____ i ____ i ____"
107. Cheered
110. "I am not ____ ____"
114. Pres. Robison's successor
117. Proctor fare
119. Campus slacks?
120. Ridiculous
121. Ram's clan?
122. Coach Heinecken's exhortation?
123. Como esta ____?
124. Bowl's ____ Shelter

DOWN

1. Council member (abbr.)
2. The Jewish people (alternate form)
3. 1947 Nobel medicine winner
4. "What's in ____ ____"
5. Le Château library room
6. Bud
7. You will be in Rome
8. Behave unexpectedly
9. French school equine
10. "Don't want to leave ____"
11. Mead predecessor
12. Began "Great Leap" forward
13. Holy Rom. ____
14. ____ King Cole
15. Draft agcy.
17. Lightest metal
19. Concert contingency
20. One-armed bandit
21. Nixon's Secretary of Defense
26. Certain move
29. School group
31. Winter carnival site
33. Victim's threat?
34. Hidden____
35. Unter den____
36. Misanthropes
37. Catch
38. Natatorium divisions
39. Aides (abbr.)
41. Professor Bakhos's subject
45. Poe's "leaves they were crisped and ____"
47. Linguist Chomsky
49. Midd's "talking typewriter"
51. "Move your bloomin' ____"
54. Midd., to Bridport
55. Green Bowl trail
57. ____ in the Morning
62. Singles
64. Low one, to Doc Fanning
65. *Merchant of Venice* heroine
66. Procurer
67. Sacred beetle
68. Glass ingredient
69. It's a blast!
71. Sucking fish
72. Flow partner
73. Think
74. Founded summer language program
75. Pulverize (abbr.)
76. Swimmer Williams's nickname
77. Cathedral city
78. "Olympia" painter
80. Coffee house in Gifford South
82. Coach Smith's backstops
86. Unbeatable
92. Goes after
93. Links' Ernie
95. Vegetable oil triglycerides
97. About (abbr.)
100. "____ and the Swan"
101. Not bogus
103. Statistical measure
106. Without, to Fraulein Stroebe
108. Singer Manchester
109. Forest animal
110. ____ du lieber!
111. ____ Psi, first Midd fraternity
112. Slowing, to Dissipated Eight (abbr.)
113. Person
115. Chinese emperor Pang
116. Spread hay for drying
118. Backwards alphabet segment

Answers page 91

STUDENT Scene

Call of the Wired

AMATEUR RADIO CLUB TAKES TO THE AIR

BY COURTNEY PALMBUSH '01

Zachary Manganello '03 doesn't want to take all the credit for Middlebury's Amateur Radio Club. After all, the club was started back in the sixties by Lance Collister '73 and Millyn Moore '71. These radio pioneers hit the airwaves with the help of a humble toaster and an antennae over 20 years before Manganello would be born and hooked by the radio bug. Yet Manganello has breathed new life into a club that has had an off-and-on existence since its inception. Currently the club has 26 signed members, a new call sign (W1RMC), and the latest in amateur radio equipment set up in Bicentennial Hall.

Why, when long-distance communication is easier now than ever before, would amateur radio be making a comeback at Middlebury? How can amateur radio still be important, much less relevant, in a world that moves closer to the speed of light than sound?

"Amateur radio is becoming a lost art," Manganello admits. "It takes a certain type of person to be interested in that kind of communication." This physics major from Maine appears to be that type of person. His interest in radio began during a car ride with his stepfather. Manganello, then a seventh grader, listened with amazement as his stepfather suddenly began speaking out in a series of "deets" and "dats" —translating road signs into Morse code. Manganello was fascinated, and, within the next month, he had studied for and passed his first amateur radio licensing test. Many more would follow; the more tests one takes and passes, the more frequencies the FCC will allow for use, which ultimately means the possibility of more contact with other operators in more distant locations. And making contact—very unique contact—seems to be the essence of amateur radio.

"Someone said it's kind of like fishing because you sit out there with your radio and you never know who's going to come back after you call out."

Middlebury physics professor Jeffrey Dunham is an adviser to the group, and he speaks about his own attraction to the hobby.

"There's no way to describe the magic of it—just the crackle of the static, hearing voices from around the world. It's shocking what you can hear from around the world. You can talk to people everywhere."

Dunham still has radio equipment and demonstrates it in front of his Physics 101 class, but admits it is nostalgia, as much as anything else, that keeps him involved.

"Why do old guys go out riding on trains on the weekends? Why don't they just take their cars? It's nostalgia. There's that same feel to amateur radio; when it gets in your blood, it stays with you for a lifetime."

> "There's no way to describe the magic of it—the crackle of the static, hearing voices from around the world. It's kind of nostalgic, like riding on trains."

Though Manganello has Internet access to people all over the world, he, too, gets a special thrill out of radio contact.

"I've talked to all kinds of people—doctors, lawyers, engineers, social workers. I've talked to people in Japan, England, Tasmania (that was awesome!). It's neat to talk to

astronauts. I connected to MIR space station once—I got a neat little confirmation card from there." After making radio contact with someone, an amateur radio operator usually receives a QSL card, which is certification of the connection along with a greeting, such as, "You spoke with _____. It's nice to meet you."

But amateur radio isn't only about making contact with exotic locations. During the ice storm in 1998, when communication lines were down, amateur radio operators in Vermont assisted the Red Cross by providing a method of communication. Unlike most other forms of communication, amateur radio is free, and it is illegal to make money from it.

"There is a lot of goodwill in the world of amateur radio. People use their skills to help one another," says Manganello.

Though amateur radio has gone through periods of dormancy over the years at Middlebury, with humble, jury-rigged beginnings, in its latest incarnation in Bicentennial Hall, the club will harness some high-tech equipment to expand its versatility. A piece of equipment called a "repeater" is being installed on top of Bicentennial Hall, which will allow licensed radio operators at the College and in the community to communicate via walkie-talkies. Students can check their voice mail and make calls, as with a cell phone.

Manganello, who Dunham describes as "an extremely determined guy," seems just the guy to jump-start amateur radio at Middlebury. He is already teaching new members about getting their operating license and how to communicate in Morse code.

"Amateur radio will sustain. It's been around for a long time, and its functions are multiple. Not only is it fun, but it provides public service, and is a wonderful learning resource. Understanding amateur radio involves understanding electronics, communication, geography, and radio theory," says Manganello. He would know, too: he's got three radios in his room, is the technical director for the College public radio station, WRMC, and has devoted eight years of love to the art.

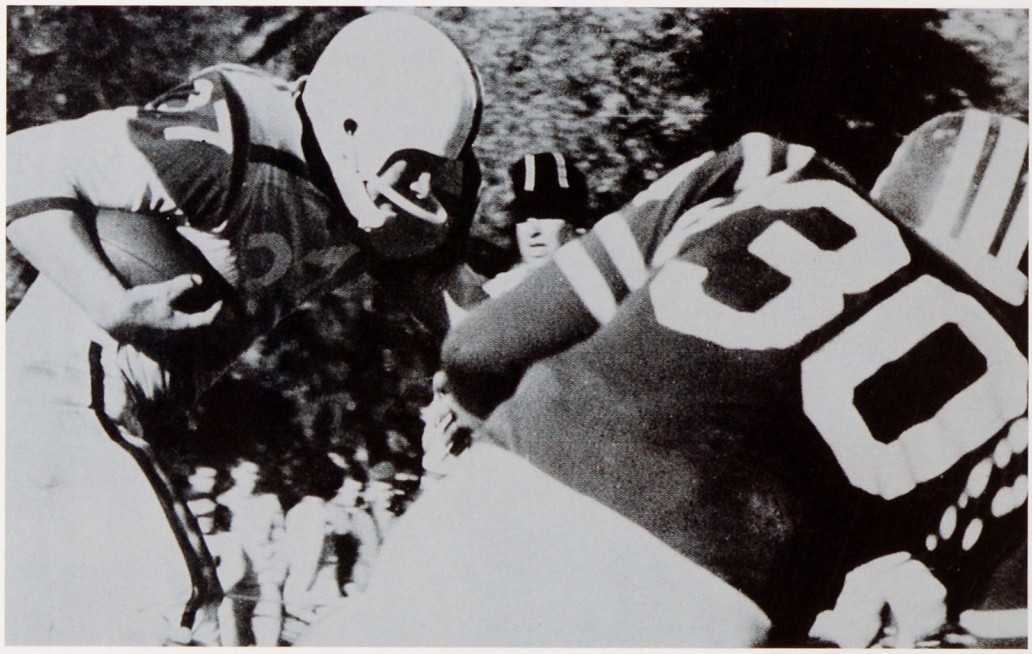
"I've talked to people in Japan, England, Tasmania (that was awesome!). It's neat to talk to astronauts. I connected to MIR space station once."

PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN JAKUBEK

Great Expectations

THE STAKES ARE HIGH WHEN COLLEGES GET SERIOUS ABOUT SPORTS

BY PAUL WITTEMAN '65



"Big John about to hit the Williams line" from the 1964 *Kaleidescope*. John Kingman '65, who was described by ESPN's Dick Vitale as "a diaper dandy, a flat-out stud," came to Midd unrecruited, and went on to become a large animal veterinarian despite being courted by professional teams.

NONE OF MY TEAMMATES, classmates, or friends would ever have accused me of being a recruited athlete at Middlebury. In fact, I have taken great (and perverse) pride in being a card-carrying member of a basketball team that skulked from town to college town, bestowing victories on our opponents with a generosity not witnessed at Middlebury today. My junior season in December 1963, we went to Burlington for the first of our two annual drubbings from St. Michael's, and our beloved coach, Stub Mackey, adjourned for a fortifying refreshment or two before the game. When the radio announcer entered the locker room to get the starting lineup, our captain Dick Maine '64 quickwittedly refused to give it to him "on the grounds that it might incriminate us."

My, how times have changed. The men's lacrosse team won the NCAA title last spring and earned a two-page photo spread in *Sports Illustrated*, where I am an editor. The women's field hockey and lacrosse teams have NCAA titles of their own, as do the men and women's ice hockey teams. Middlebury athletes have made a habit of popping up in S.I.'s "Faces in the Crowd," and the College has sports facilities that a well-informed colleague of mine says are better than Dartmouth's. Middlebury teams strut from venue to venue, inflicting fear and inspiring loathing in the psyches of less muscular rivals across the NESCAC landscape. Middlebury has become an athletic juggernaut.

All of which raises the question, is this a good thing? Well, it sure is different. The term "recruited athlete" was as unknown as the term "women's team" when the Class of 1965 arrived at Middlebury in September 1961. Unlike imposters, such as myself, there were real athletes in that group. But, with the exception of the skiers and an odd hockey player or two, the coaching staff did not know their names until they arrived. Take my roommate John Kingman '65. He was, as Dick Vitale so hyperbolically puts it on ESPN, "a diaper dandy, a flat-out stud." John was 6'5", 235, and very mobile, a force on defense. He had been recruited to play football at Colorado State. During his senior year at Middlebury, he was courted by the Montreal Alouettes of the Canadian Football League, and the Denver Broncos made inquiries. When first-time football coach Duke Nelson got a look at him our freshman year, his eyes must have gotten as big as a Krispy Creme donut.

With the exception of basketball, Middlebury's teams were quite competitive despite

the fact that most athletes arrived unwooed. The ski team, which was the only one that fielded a team of women racers, many of them national class, won carnivals and produced olympians like John Bower '63 and Gordie Eaton '62. The men's hockey team drew standing-room-only crowds. While the soccer team and lacrosse teams were excellent, they won no national titles.

coaches told her she could play all three. During her senior year, Howard won All-America status in field hockey and lacrosse, led both teams to national titles, and became one of those Midd kids in "Faces in the Crowd." (Heidi now works one floor above me at *Sports Illustrated for Women*.)

There are qualitative differences between our eras, to be sure. Sports in America is much more organized, much

have new football coaches this fall, and the reason is not because their predecessors went out in a blaze of victorious glory. To put it bluntly, they were canned because they didn't win, not because they weren't good teachers or admirable people.

This is the infelicitous by-product of competition in America today. If you don't win, you're a loser. This simple-minded thesis puts pressure

Brown improperly furnished financial aid to athletes. The competitive slope is slippery indeed.

But it can also be persuasively argued that the experience of student-athletes at Middlebury today is far superior to that of my generation. The coaching staff is more diverse and far more skilled, teaching methods have improved dramatically, and the facilities are to die for. Those are reasons that fine students, who happen to be fine athletes, come to Middlebury.

I personally prefer the Middlebury of old because the school and athletes did not take sports as seriously. There was a certain serendipitous quality to being an athlete and playing on a team. Coaches were characters, as much as character builders.

Nonetheless, the athletes of my generation took playing one school with deadly seriousness. That would be Williams. At my reunion this past June, I asked our student hosts, both soccer players, which school they liked to beat the most. Their joint answer took all of a nano-second: Williams. Which means that athletes at Middlebury really haven't changed, except in the following respect: Today's teams beat Williams far more regularly than we did. For which, as embarrassing as it is to admit, I am deeply indebted.

The term "recruited athlete" was as unknown as the term "women's team."

For good reason. Back then there were no national titles to be won or postseason tournaments in which to compete. The 1964-65 hockey team, led by Tim Carey and Larry Leahy '65, won the ECAC title without ever suiting up for a play-off game. No big deal. Nobody gave it a second thought.

Today there are even NCAA tournaments and ECAC tournaments for those who don't make it to the NCAAs. Athletes are as assiduously recruited as they are in the Ivy League or by Division I powerhouses.

Take art history major Heidi Howard '99 for example. A standout field hockey, ice hockey, and lacrosse player at Choate, she was recruited by the University of Virginia, Brown, and Middlebury. Virginia wanted to restrict her to one sport; Brown coaches would have preferred that she play just one. Middlebury

more hierarchical than it was in the fifties and sixties, so it would follow that it is that way, too, at Middlebury. A critical change took place in the seventies, when Middlebury President James I. Armstrong was instrumental in getting nine of his fellow college presidents to agree to form NESCAC, a conference that takes pains to let everyone know it is not a league. The concept was to create a more chaste version of the Ivy League. No matter what people think of NESCAC, and I have no doubt that presidents and coaches at the now 11 schools have referred to it from time to time in terms that cannot be printed here, it has certainly raised the public profiles of the member schools.

With higher profiles have come expectations, and as we all know from reading Dickens, that is not necessarily a good thing. Bowdoin and Hamilton

on the coaches at the winning schools (Middlebury, Amherst, and Williams) to keep winning and pressure on the coaches at the less successful schools (Bates, Hamilton, and Colby) to turn their programs around. Where this all leads is a place that NESCAC presidents and athletic directors surely don't want to go. One merely has to look at the latest embarrassment in the Ivy League to see the pitfalls of making winning the most important part of an athletic agenda. For many years Brown was the doormat in Ivy League football. They were pummeled by Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, season after dreary season until they got sick and tired of it. Last season, after several years of intense recruiting, Brown tied for the Ivy League title. This season they are banned from competing for that title because the league found that an athletic foundation affiliated with

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Paul Witteman '65 spent 22 years at Time *as a reporter, bureau chief, and senior editor before bluffing his way into a job as an assistant managing editor at* Sports Illustrated *six years ago.*

Over the Edge

WARNING: SCIENCE MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH

THOUGH HE ADMITS TO moments of fear, there's no doubt that Peter Lane Taylor '94 relishes being on or near the edge of catastrophe. He certainly ventured out to the edge, both literally and metaphorically, in the making of *Science at the Extreme* (McGraw-Hill, New York, 272 pp., color illustrations; $29.95). This book follows the hazardous activities of four scientists as they conduct research in some of the most dangerous places in the world. With its lively writing, attractive layout, and color photographs, this book will appeal to naturalists and adventure travelers alike.

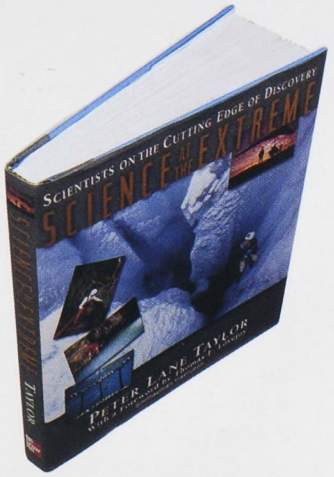
Taylor introduces us first to a Brazilian crocodilian biologist, Ronis Da Silveira, who lives in a floating house on Lake Mamiraua in the Brazilian Amazon. Da Silveira studies *Melanosuchus niger*, the black caiman, which can be 20 feet in length, with 4-foot hydraulic jaws "that could tear a buffalo in two and crumple a scientist's skiff like a soda can." The black caiman is the largest predator in the Amazon and is extinct in nearly all of its former range; it is rebounding here, partly with help from Da Silveira.

Ronis Da Silveira is studying the black caiman, which can grow to be 20 feet long with four-foot jaws "that could tear a buffalo in two."

As the animal can best be found at night lurking in the murky lake water, Taylor and Da Silveira set out after midnight in a skimpy boat to capture one. Taylor gets some advice from Da Silveira as they take off: "Don't talk unless you have to scream. Keep your hands inside. Watch the tail. And whatever happens, don't tip the skiff." Photographs document a barefoot De Silveira with a pole poised to slip a noose around the neck of what is known locally as a "devil." Taylor describes their venture:

"Up ahead, what appears to be an airplane wreck slowly materializes into the head of a massive adult black caiman, floating free in the darkness as if decapitated. The caiman cruises parallel to our skiff with an aloof, predatory certainty, encrusted with algae and mud as if he'd just risen from evolution's primordial soup. Black swatches of war paint streak vertically down both sides of his maw. Out from underneath the lips, he bares three feet of long conical teeth in a permanent, patronizing smirk."

Though he and Da Silveira are not destined to take this caiman, they get another that night—an even bigger one ("a true monster" says Da Silveira)



that weighs in at 742 pounds and measures over 12 feet in length. By 3 A.M. it is radio-tagged, and data about its movements will be added to the growing research directed toward answering such questions as: How many individual animals are there? Where do they live, feed, and breed? Where do they nest? Scientists have already made some important discoveries about the caiman's nesting and breeding behavior, which have had ramifications for environmental protection policy.

From the Brazilian Amazon, Taylor takes readers to the mountains of Tabasco in southern Mexico where, with speleologist Louise Hose, he ventures deep underground. There they explore Villa Luz, a cave rich in rare biological life ("a phantasmagoria of bacteria, slimes, and slithering microbial unknowns," says Taylor) that gets its energy from sulfur oxidation, rather than sunshine. The sulfur creates a deadly environment for researchers, and though the scientists take precautions by wearing protective clothing, masks, and carrying oxygen, the danger is everywhere.

"The sulfuric acid on the cave walls can bring flesh to a boil," Taylor writes. "With pH levels rivaling battery acid, the cave muds and sediments can inflict third-degree skin burns on contact. In some rooms, carbon monoxide levels rev so high, it's the equivalent of running a NASCAR race in a toolshed."

Taylor and Hose travel through several of the "rooms" in the cave—some cavernous, others that require squeezing among rocks and slithering through pools of guano. Sometimes there is no oxygen, sometimes no light. "Caves are the earth's last frontiers," says Hose, who has endured days of darkness in her exploration of Villa Luz.

Needless to say, Taylor survives to accompany biologist Gavin Shire as he flies with a flock of *Cygnus buccinator* (trumpeter swans) in an Ultralight aircraft and to observe Steve Sillett as "he hangs at 300 feet in the world's tallest trees researching plant species that are often no larger than a sprig of parsley."

Parts of *Science at the Extreme* have already been published in *Discover Magazine*, and Peter Taylor is working with Amy Bucher '87 to produce a two-part television series on the Learning Channel to accompany the book. Taylor says that Middlebury, and particularly John Elder, played a major role in the process that resulted in this book.

—*RM*

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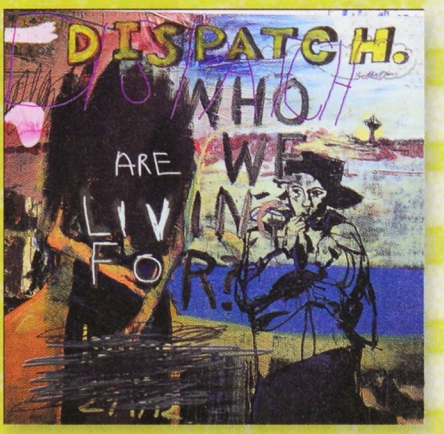

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Listening To Girls

Each summer, thousands of people come to the Berkshires to listen. They come to hear these old hills echoing with the world's most glorious music. To be still and to listen—that is a powerful thing. The Berkshires, after all, are quiet, conducive to the pleasures of listening. Elsewhere, to turn off the din and truly listen—well, that is more of a challenge.

The voices of girls are especially hard to hear, particularly through the cacophony of what our culture is saying to them. Here's what to wear, here's how to look, here's how you should behave, how you should think. Don't ask too many questions. Don't talk back. Your appearance is more important than your programming skills and your writing. Choose your college based on your boyfriend.

What do girls themselves have to say? Younger girls, before they reach adolescence, typically have a lot to say. They know what they want. Their voices are clear. But as girls enter their teens, we hear them less clearly. Often, their voices grow smaller as they try to make sense of the world and discover the true girl inside. Sometimes their voices change and we no longer recognize them.

But when we create some quiet, girls' voices grow stronger. In a girls' school, girls become adventurous. They take up rock climbing and Tae Kwon Do. They write short stories, conduct complex scientific experiments, build software programs, and plan study-abroad trips. They look forward to college as a place to learn and gain new levels of competence. In the quiet, girls acquire confidence and strength. They begin to dream big dreams.

Founded in 1898, Miss Hall's School was one of the first girls' boarding schools established in New England. Today, the School is a nationally ranked independent secondary school offering a rigorous and innovative college-preparatory program. Miss Hall's School enrolls approximately 130 girls, representing 19 states and 12 countries. For more information, please call the Admission Office at 1-800-233-5614. Tours and information sessions are scheduled throughout the year. You can also visit Miss Hall's at http://www.misshalls.org

Listen to what girls in girls' schools say. Listen to the ideas they have for history projects. Listen to their opinions on computer game violence, or censorship, or biotechnology. Listen to how they discuss art and music and politics. It is amazing what girls can do when we respect their opinions. They will organize community service projects and learn new languages. They will publish magazines and start businesses. Look at the machines they build. Look at the presentations they put together. Listen to the music they compose. They will, in the quiet, learn to excel.

We listen to girls at Miss Hall's School. We turn down the noise and listen. In this space apart, we give girls the opportunity to be heard, to be leaders, to develop their own voices, their own ideas, their own vision of who they want to be. And suddenly it's not so quiet anymore but filled with the joyful music of young women becoming themselves.

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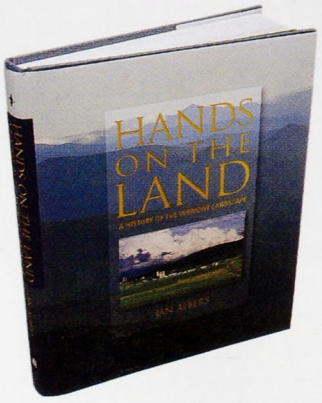


Hands on the Land

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC named Vermont as one of the 50 most beautiful places in the world, while also, in 1993, listing it as the number-one most endangered landscape in America. Jan Albers, former visiting instructor of history, examines that duality in *Hands on the Land: A History of the Vermont Landscape*. According to Albers, Vermont's history really translates to a history of the people and how they changed the land as they worked the soil.

Vermont was America's first "Wild West." Settlers claimed land in a free-for-all so that in the late-nineteenth century almost 80 percent of Vermont was deforested. Today approximately 80 percent of Vermont is *forested*. While the first settlers' chopping down of the virgin forests created great ecological damage, it also spawned Vermont's first economic boom. This struggle between economy and the environment has been a continuing conflict.

Hands on the Land contains fascinating tidbits of historical trivia, such as the fact that Lake Champlain used to be home to such large sea life as whales. In fact the full skeleton of a whale was found in Charlotte, Vermont (right up Route 7 from Middlebury), in the 1850s when the railroad was built. We learn that Vermont used to have a tropical climate, and that the first humans in Vermont, the Paleo Indians, actually fished Lake Champlain when it was a body of salt water.

In the opening to her book, Albers illustrates that not everything we see when we look at the landscape around us was made at the same time. She includes a photograph of a typical Vermont small village, and places a date next to every single item in the picture, indicating its age— from the fence surrounding the village green, to the car parked in the driveway of the house next door, to the mountain peak far in the distance. This image helps drive home the fact that the landscape is ever-changing and that the addition of man-made elements interacts and changes the natural world.

"This book shows that Vermont challenges the idea that every state must be like every other until America is one giant strip mall from sea to shining sea," Albers says. Vermont has proven that preserving your character can actually help economic growth."

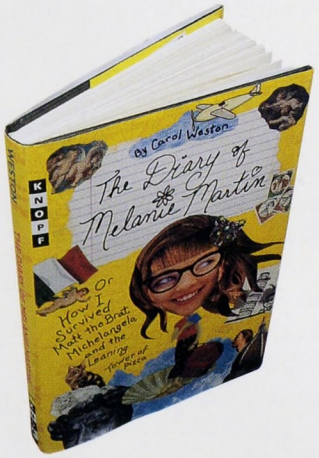
Albers's book places Vermont at the head of the next wave of environmentalism with its commitment to preserving farmland. As Vermonters sometimes lament, "The last crop you will plant on a piece of farmland is a house." Albers concurs: "In one way or another, we all have our hands on the land."

—Julianne Frisbee '02

Mirth in Venice

DOES THE IDEA of a vacation in Italy seeing the great works of art and architecture sound good to you? How about with two kids? Now imagine that same vacation from a child's perspective: octopus on a plate, an annoying little brother, an endless succession of old churches and naked statues.

Though written for preteens, Carol Weston's *Diary of Melanie Martin* (Alfred A. Knopf, 2000) will also entertain parents, especially those interested in Italy and art. Weston, a 1979 graduate of the Spanish School, has combined her love of travel, art, and language in this charming and funny travelogue about a 10-year-old girl's trip to Italy with her parents and brother. The diary writer, Melanie Martin, is


by Carol Weston
The Diary of Melanie Martin
Or How I Survived Matt the Brat, Michelangelo, and the Leaning Tower of Pizza
KNOPF

alternately funny and peeved, astute and childish; and her authentic voice carries the reader through the highs and lows of this family trip.

As in the best works of travel fiction, this one is about not only geographical travels, but also emotional and intellectual travels, and the travels of the soul, even the soul of a 10-year-old. On her trip, Melanie learns some Italian, which she spells phonetically in her diary—For Ma Joe (*formaggio*) for cheese; Pee Ot Za (*piazza*) for town square. She also learns a bit about Italian art—in spite of the fact that she and her brother drag behind their mother in museums, counting the naked people—and a lot about herself, her feelings, and the importance of family.

The diary is sprinkled with Melanie's poetry, which improves over the course of the trip: She starts with, "Fishing villages are quite quaint./ If I don't get lunch, I will faint." Then moves to, "The cats were all cute/In Italy's boot./ The Colosseum was cool./ Each church was a jewel./It's good Sistine's ceiling/ Is no longer peeling." Her final poem, which she reads aloud to her school class upon her return, shows something of what the trip has done for her: "I have been far away/But now I'm home./I may look the same/But I am different./ I went to a country where/ I didn't know anyone/And what I found was/My own family."

Though this is Weston's first novel, it's her seventh book. She's written a memoir and a number of books of nonfiction for pre-teenage girls. Her first book, *Girltalk: All the Stuff Your Sister Never Told You*, has been translated into Chinese, Russian, and Romanian and revised several times. The author of a column called "Help!" for *Girls' Life* magazine, Weston is married to Middlebury playwright Robert Ackerman '80, and is the mother of two daughters.

—*RM*

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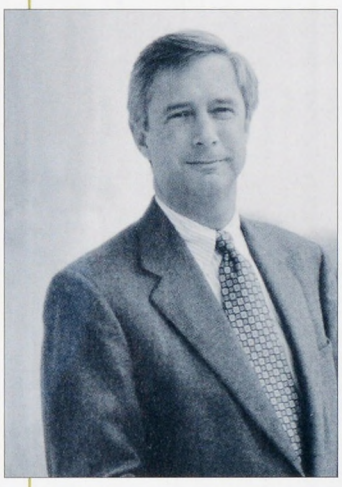
TEACHERS LINK STUDENTS TO SUBJECTS ONLINE



BY JOHN M. McCARDELL, JR.

BACK IN 1994, in setting forth a "Vision for Middlebury College," I introduced the metaphor of "peaks of conspicuous excellence"—rising above the clouds, visible from afar, and unmistakably identifiable as Middlebury College. One of these peaks is literature, which acknowledges the remarkable breadth of our undergraduate curricular offerings in English, American literature, and our language departments, our program in creative writing, our affiliation with the University Press of New England, our publication of the *New England Review*, and our distinguished programs at Bread Loaf: the Writers' Conference and the School of English.

For 81 summers, since 1920, the Bread Loaf School of English has held its sessions on our mountain campus. In addition, the school operates programs at Lincoln College, Oxford; in New Mexico; and in Alaska.

Some 500 students are currently enrolled in the School of English, the overwhelming majority of whom are middle and high school teachers, who come from most states and many foreign countries. These students receive credit toward a master's degree, which they earn after five summers of study at one or more of our Bread Loaf campuses.

Bread Loaf graduates are making a transforming difference in middle and high school education and are employing technology to create a virtual community of teachers and leaders, a project which has been supported by generous grants amounting to more than $5.5 million from the DeWitt Wallace-Reader's Digest Fund, the Annenberg Foundation, and the National Endowment for the Humanities. Jim Maddox, dynamic and visionary director of Bread Loaf since 1989, describes below how Bread Loaf is leading the way in giving new life and liveliness to the serious study of literature.

■

Although our school is in formal session for only six weeks in the summer, it exists in virtual form for 52 weeks a year. The ways in which we exist year-round are probably not those that you suspect; we do not, for example, offer distance-learning courses. Instead, we have an ongoing existence, during those 46 weeks a year when we are not convened face to face, as a community of teachers and learners, through our telecommunications network, BreadNet.

We inaugurated BreadNet in 1984—all but primeval times for electronic teacher networks. Our reasons for doing so were simple. Bread Loaf offers an unusually intense and intensive educational experience in the summers, but summer always eventually yields to autumn, and the teachers attending Bread Loaf must always go back to their jobs and their academic-year worlds. BreadNet was established first of all, then, to keep our community alive, to sustain some of the summer's intensity and all of the summer's friendships, and to offer teachers a forum for advice as they recommenced their professional lives each fall, and a vehicle for actual exchange of text.

Since 1993, Bread Loaf has recruited over 200 teachers from low-income rural communities in eight states: Alaska, Arizona, Colorado, Georgia, Mississippi, New Mexico, South Carolina, and Vermont; the rural teachers recruited from these eight states constitute the Bread Loaf Rural Teacher Network. Whereas the classroom use of BreadNet had previously been offered to all Bread Loaf students, its use was now required of these rural teachers.

So what's the big deal? What are the exchanges all about, and what makes them work? Teachers at Bread Loaf each summer pair up and choose the subject matter that will be central to their classroom exchanges in the subsequent academic year. Most frequently, the subject of a student exchange is a text: books such as *The Diary of a Young Girl*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and *To Kill a Mockingbird* are frequent

choices. But some classrooms choose nontext-based projects as well. Many classrooms, for example, choose to study and write about their own environments. One of the most fascinating exchanges ever carried out on BreadNet occurred between the classroom of Phil Sittnick at Laguna Middle School, Laguna, New Mexico, and the classroom of Janet Atkins, who at the time taught at Wade Hampton High School in Hampton, South Carolina. During much of the Cold War period, Laguna was the site of the Laguna-Paguate Mine, at the time the largest open-pit uranium mine in the world; Hampton is near the Savannah River Site, where nuclear waste is treated for storage. The two teachers' classrooms, that is, were located at sites near the two ends of the processing of uranium, from mining to waste-storage. Their classes researched the history of the nuclear sites near their schools and explored the long-term effects of the sites upon the lives and the health of the people in their communities. This is "place-based" learning at its very best, affording students the opportunity to learn by observing and researching the familiar world that lies right before their eyes.

These exchanges also take place across cultural boundaries. Bread Loaf teachers and their students come from an extraordinary array of cultural backgrounds, and they often write to one another across the boundaries usually separating those backgrounds. Such exchanges are not always easy for the students or the teachers, as they enter new cultural contexts and cannot be certain of when they're being unconsciously offensive. One solution is to put the matter right out on the table, as the central subject of discussion. This past year, an exciting exchange took place among three classrooms: Barbara Pearlman's predominantly Anglo high school classroom in Truth or Consequences, New Mexico; Joy Rutter's Navajo Window Rock High School classroom in Ft. Defiance, Arizona; and Mariah Offer's Yup'ik classroom in the preK-12 Tukurngailnguq School in Stebbins, Alaska. Instead of pretending to ignore their different backgrounds, the students made conscious and unconscious stereotyping the central subject of their exchange. The Navajo students wrote eloquently of what it means to be called "Indian," as that term, itself originally a howling European mistake, has been overlaid and encrusted over the centuries from the first European settlers to the heyday of the Hollywood Western. But both the Ft. Defiance students and the Truth or Consequences students were then taken aback to discover that the term "Eskimo," with which they were entirely comfortable, is itself offensive to many of the Yup'ik students with whom they were corresponding.

Insensibly, as I have been writing, supposedly about technology in Bread Loaf classrooms, I have wandered away from the subject of technology itself, to talk about the students and their writing—and that is an accurate reflection of how technology ends up disappearing beneath the writing in Bread Loaf teachers' classrooms. When we first began BreadNet, we were awfully concerned about the technology itself; but the technology very soon came to be what it in fact must be: the servant of the content-rich curricula of the classrooms in which it is used.

We have gone some distance beyond electronic exchanges at Bread Loaf. With a generous grant from Chapbooks.com, dozens of Bread Loaf classrooms have posted their work on a Web site and had their writing (poetry, fiction, memoirs) published in handsomely bound books. Some Bread Loaf classrooms have created their own Web pages, and some Bread Loaf teachers have received training in multimedia authoring. We at Bread Loaf are convinced that most—not all—of the forms of technology that are invading contemporary life can in fact be put to innovative use, actually to increase, rather than to destroy, literacy and students' interest in reading and writing.

Most of the forms of technology that are invading contemporary life can in fact be put to innovative use, actually to increase, rather than destroy, literacy.

The peak that is Bread Loaf, both physically and metaphorically, is one of our College's distinguishing features and also one of its ornaments. Through the good work that goes on each summer at this rustic mountaintop resort built by that quintessential nineteenth-century man, Joseph Battell, and bequeathed to Middlebury College in 1915, tradition and innovation bring the beauty and the power of the written word to an ever broader range of young learners. And in that moment when teacher and student connect, there resounds the compelling injunction of Wordsworth in his conclusion to *The Prelude*: "what we have loved, others will love, and we may teach them how."

SITE LINES

A TOUR OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CAMPUS IN NEW ENGLAND AND HOW IT INTENDS TO STAY THAT WAY

BY PATRICIA WRIGHT

TIME WAS WHEN THE CITIZENS of Middlebury village could look down Main Street and across to the ridge overlooking the town and take solid satisfaction in the sight of Old Stone Row. "And that was so important," says art history professor Glenn Andres—who in three decades at Middlebury has come to see the importance of many aspects of the campus's development that might seem subtle, obscure, or expendable to others.

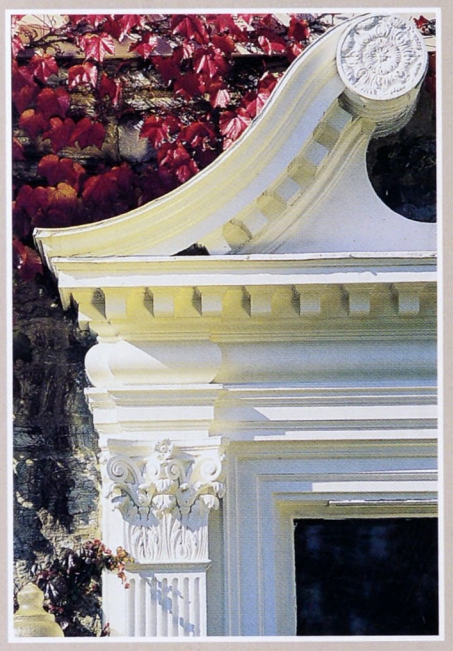
Certainly the vista between campus and village seemed expendable in the mid-1960s, when—in the wake of the Soviets' Sputnik launch, and not incidentally as Middlebury geared up for its bid to become a nationally prominent institution—the College decided to place the immense, darkish form of the Science Center on the sloping landscape in front of Old Stone Row.

"It was our grand gesture toward the sciences," says Andres, who arrived, fresh from Cornell and Princeton, at Middlebury in 1970. "And it was a disaster," he adds.

Although only a third of the projected expanse of the Science Center was ever built ("it would have been the Great Wall of China if it had"), it quickly became "the most hated building on campus," says Andres.

"And we have buildings that were uglier! But this was the most hated, even by the scientists. And in the village, the bitterness has never died down."

But in a remarkable development of the last few years, villagers with long memories, or just uneasy feelings about the darkish hulk on the skyline, have lived to see a most unusual kind of architectural justice done. The Science Center, a really quite distinguished and certainly hugely expensive project that was "simply the wrong building in the wrong place," is likely to be razed.



Neo-Georgian detailing on a Gifford doorway.

In its place will be open air. The village street closed by its construction will be opened again. Further south on old Front Campus, the College's new library will be sited—but tucked into the slope so that the view of the hills from campus, and the view of campus from downtown, will be restored.

"Considering this is a very bold move on the part of the trustees," said Andres proudly one day last summer, standing in front of Old Stone Row and preparing to take a visitor on a campus tour. "It's saying, We made a mistake, and we're going to try to make it better."

WHY WAS IT SUCH A MISTAKE to commission, as Middlebury did in the 1960s, from one of the nation's foremost design firms, Architects Collaborative of Boston, a building in the then-much-admired Brutalist style? (The name is derived from the frank structural qualities of raw, or "brut" concrete.)

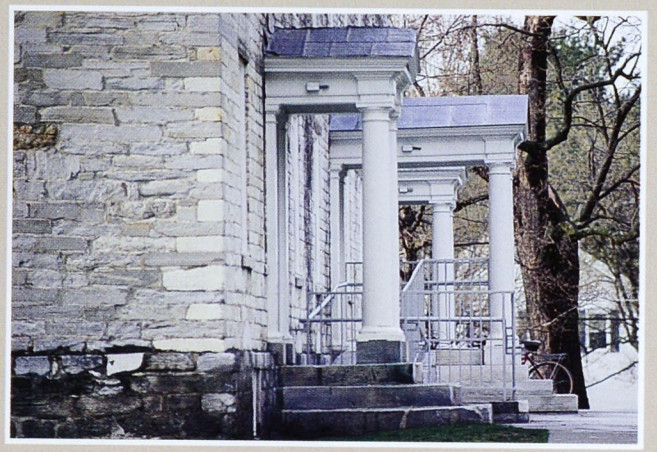
Aesthetics is the answer. But not aesthetics in a vacuum—urbanistic aesthetics, aesthetics inseparable from the development and derivations of a place. Because while the aesthetics of the Science Center were defensible on paper, they made not the slightest sense "plopped down," as Andres puts it, on the slope between Old Stone Row and the village of Middlebury.

From the very beginning, Middlebury College belonged to its village. *The Town's College,* David M. Stameshkin called his history of the campus, and well he might: The academic cradle of the

PHOTOGRAPHY BY BOB HANDELMAN, ERIK BORG, GABRIEL COONEY, ALAN JAKUBEK & ERIK LUNDBERG

College was the Middlebury Academy, a three-story frame county schoolhouse constructed by public subscription in 1798 on a low rise across Otter Creek from the south end of Main Street.

It was a pedagogical mansion, the largest building in Addison County, and possibly in Vermont, at the time. And it provided "ready quarters," as Andres has written, for the College that this enterprising village decided it should have as well, and which commenced operations in the Academy Building two hundred years ago, on November 4, 1800.



Painter's marble facade disappears around the corner.

As Andres has also written, the siting of the Academy in relation to Middlebury's Main Street is analogous to the siting of the College of William and Mary at the foot of Duke of Gloucester Street in Williamsburg. It shows exactly how dear to the citizenry were its educational projects. The same can be said of Old Stone Row, built further up the ridge beginning in the early 1800s. (While college work would continue in the Academy for some time, it would gradually move uphill into the College's own buildings. In 1867, the frame school would be replaced by a brick one, now absorbed into the campus as Twilight Hall.)

Old Stone Row, too, was visibly and demonstrably "the town's College." The College's first three "purpose-built" structures were constructed not only on donated land but with donated materials.

"Demonstrably!" exclaimed the lanky, enthusiastic Andres last summer, gesturing affectionately toward the gaunt facades of the vintage trio. "Notice that there is only marble on the front of Painter, and only partway up. Because that's as much marble as got donated! On the upper stories, and when you turn the corners, they go back to limestone. Which was the material of choice for mill buildings—and the local jail—at the time.

"And here," he adds, pointing to a basement lintel on Painter Hall, where the remnants of a unintentional inscription can be seen. "Here's proof positive of the use of scrap material. This is what seems to be a boundary marker that had been misinscribed, and was supposed to be set with the writing on the back. You can imagine the scene when the supervisor discovered the mason had set it with the writing facing out!"

These lovable provincialisms of material and form, "basically mill buildings with a little bit of decoration on them," expressed an urbane and sophisticated plan: Yale's. The College's first two presidents, Jeremiah Atwater and Henry Davis, were graduates of Yale College. They were also protégés of its theologian-president, Timothy Dwight, early adviser to the village fathers on their college. Under the influence of these men, Middlebury's campus, as well as its curriculum, was based on Yale's.

"You see, this is replicating the Brick Row at Yale," said Andres, standing back and beaming at the stone buildings he calls "our three stars." Yale Row, designed by John Trumbull in the late 1700s, included five buildings (only one survives today) and was executed in citified brick. More important, it set a pattern of broad-sided dormitories alternating with gable-fronted academic buildings. Middlebury's plan rendered the three middle elements—gable-fronted Old Chapel flanked by two broad-sided dorms—in sturdy local stone.

"The plan was determined by 1810," said Andres. "They didn't start building until 1814, and it took until 1865 to finish it." (Painter Hall was completed in 1816; Old Chapel was not begun until 1835; and Starr Hall not until 1860.)

"But they stuck to it," he said. "And that was the plan: you approached from the east, and saw the three buildings on the ridge, overlooking the village."

□

GLENN ANDRES IS BLESSED—actually, as an historian of architecture, he's programmed—with a special kind of X-ray vision. He doesn't just see the insides of buildings from the outsides. He also sees relationships among buildings and the changes in both buildings and relationships over time. To walk around campus with him, therefore, is to hear a running account of the structural and temporal movie unspooling in his head.

"Now, the interesting thing here is—" he'll say, and be off on an explanation of the "entry system" that Middlebury borrowed from Oxford and Cambridge, via Yale, for Starr and Painter Halls: a system obvious, to him, from the number of doorways on the ground floors and the number of chimneys on the broad roofs.

"There are internal hallways now," he'll say. "But originally each door opened to a stairwell up through a vertical slice of the building. The main reason was to limit the number of students in each unit. To keep down the possibilities of tumult."

Or he'll rattle off the original contents of Old Chapel, which mirrored those of the Lyceum Building at Yale: geology museum, library, classrooms, chapel, laboratory, faculty offices—"and the cupola was the observatory!"

Or he'll turn back toward the Front Campus and, ignoring the Science Center now, describe how, around 1900, Warner Science Building at one end and Starr Library at the other were conceived as Beaux Arts "bookends" to Old Stone Row.

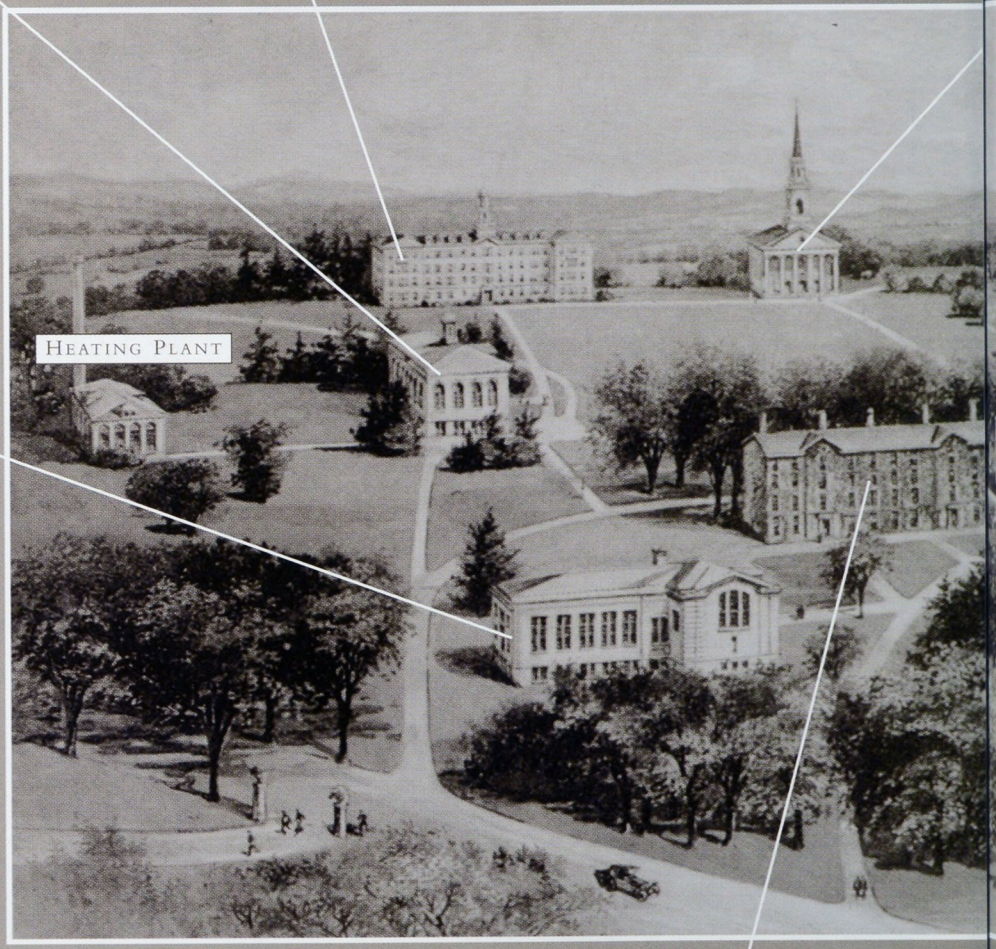
"At first they thought of continuing the row," he'll say, "but they knew these little classical revival forms could never hold their own in it. So what they did is turn the corner with them, and make this kind of symmetrical, three-sided composition, still opening to the village below."

And then he'll turn a corner himself, and, nipping to the left of Old Chapel, he'll head uphill, explaining all the while the many interesting ins and outs of how the College's classic upper quad-

McCULLOUGH
1912
Originally built as an athletic facility to attract male students, McCullough has become a student center.

HEPBURN
1916
The three buildings on top of the hill mirror, on a larger scale, the forms of Old Stone Row.

PROCTOR
1960
Built as a student center in a kind of homage to the Naval Reserve center that stood on what is now its terrace.



STARR LIBRARY
1900
Starr Library and Warner Science Building were conceived as Beaux Arts "bookends" to Old Stone Row.

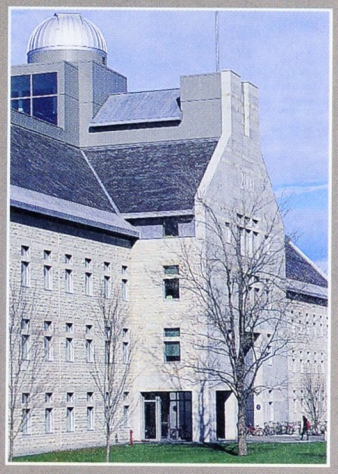
CHIP KENYON ARENA
1999
Housing the new hockey rink and other sporting venues, "The Chip" is Middlebury's commitment to great athletic facilities.

CENTER FOR THE ARTS
1992
People either love or hate this eccentric postmodern creation by the firm Hardy Holtzman Pfeiffer.

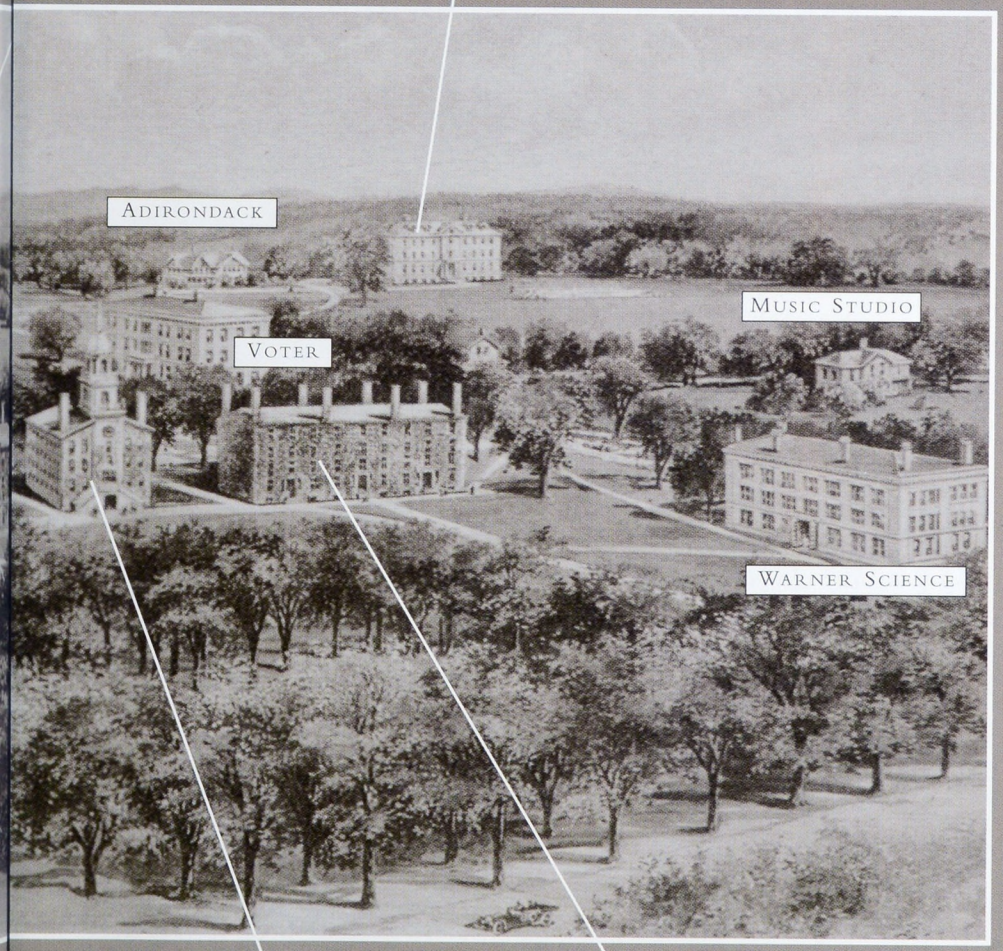
STARR HALL
1861
Starr and Painter were originally designed with few internal corridors to keep down the "tumult."

MEAD CHAPEL
1916
The back wall of this early example of Colonial Revival Style is made of wood for maximum flexibility.

PEARSONS
1911
The first women's dormitory set the architectural tone for developing that end of campus.



BICENTENNIAL HALL
1999
Imposing yet warm and inviting, with a huge center hall and native wood, this neo-Georgian style building has vent stacks which echo the chimneys of Painter, and the Observatory alludes to its predecessor in Old Chapel's cupola.



LE CHÂTEAU
1925
The "frankly frou-frou" Château was originally planned to be on the "women's campus."

OLD CHAPEL
1836
Old Stone Row was based on an urbane and sophisticated architectural plan: Yale's.

PAINTER
1816
An inscription on a basement lintel on Painter shows that scrap material was used in construction.

OLD SCIENCE
1968
The wrong building in the wrong place, it blocked the view of Old Stone Row from the town.

BICENTENNIAL HALL SEEMS TO BE SUCCEEDING AS SPECTACULARLY ON THE NORTHWEST EDGE OF CAMPUS AS THE SCIENCE CENTER FAILED ON THE SOUTHEAST.

rangle developed above and behind Old Stone Row.

Some of what Andres knows is discernible to the eye—the long sight line, for instance, that runs between the student center at the south end of the quadrangle and the Château, far across campus on the other side of College Street. You can see this for yourself, at least once he points it out.

But what he knows that's not visible to the eye is that this sight line is one souvenir of a defunct plan of the 1930s to develop entirely separate men's and women's campuses on either side of College Street. The student center was originally a gymnasium. The quadrangle was once projected as a football field. All around these virile facilities, it was imagined, would be arranged such masculine departments as the political and physical sciences, while across College Street on the women's campus, the arts and humanities would hold sway.

(The frankly frou-frou Château, ever an architectural oddity among the proper stone boxes of Middlebury, was seen as manifestly more suitable for women's use than men's. Even so, Andres says, the College "was so ashamed of it" that it was tucked behind another building like a dotty aunt at one stage of the planning for the women's campus.)

"A spectacular plan in a way," Andres will say, striding up the hill and adding cheerfully, "Never got off the ground!" Events intervened. A donor giving lots of land for playing fields on the other side of Route 30 poleaxed the football-in-the-quad scheme. The size and strength of the women's population on campus, as Nancy Price Graff describes in "A Woman's Place" in this issue, proved impossible to permanently contain in such strict patterns. Perhaps especially after World War II, when there were very few male students here.

Speaking of World War II: Andres knows that Proctor Hall, up behind Mead Chapel at the upper edge of the quadrangle, was built after the war as a student center in a kind of homage to the Naval Reserve recreation center that stood on what now is its terrace. And as far as Mead Chapel is concerned, he knows the stylistic precocity that this grand building represented in 1916, as one of the earliest examples of the Colonial Revival Style, a style that would sweep the nation several decades later. He knows and points out—another thing you can see for yourself, once he mentions it—that Mead Chapel and its neighbors Gifford and Hepburn Halls are a replication, on a larger scale and at the top of the quadrangle, of the forms of Old Stone Row: dormitory, chapel, dormitory.

The idiosyncratic roof of the Concert Hall at the Center for the Arts.

And he knows and points out, swiveling around on a bench in front of Proctor Hall and calling attention to the back of the chapel, that like many Middlebury buildings, Mead Chapel was built to be flexible. Yankees like to be able to add to their architecture, he observes. The stone building has a wooden rear wall, just in case.

□

AND ON AND ON. A couple of hours with Andres on a summer afternoon can leave even a first-time visitor with an affection for the 200-year-old place with which Andres is so inexhaustibly intimate. And the intimacy is not only with a rich and discernible past, but for a future he describes with even more exhilaration.

It's a future with which he has become thoroughly involved. We'd been heading uphill from Old Stone Row not only in a reprise of the planning history of the College but in the general direction of Bicentennial Hall: the immense new science building that seems to be succeeding as spectacularly on the northwest edge of campus as the Science Center failed on the southeast. Stopping now at Proctor Hall ("A bit of an anticlimax," Andres said, cocking his head critically toward the modest building), we began talking about the "Commons": the residential and academic clusters that over the next 10 years will affect Middlebury even more spectacularly and fundamentally than such large single projects as the library and Bicentennial Hall.

"See, we've gotten into this divide between residential and academic life," said Andres. "We have centralized dining, which the students find huge and impersonal; and then we have—all these dorms! And the kids jump around from dorm to dorm; and then over 50 percent of them study off campus their junior year, and when they come back what they really want are apartments downtown. Which aren't there! Or they want to live in social houses.

"So we want to improve the housing to the point that all the students want to live on campus. And we also want to reintegrate housing with advising and academics, because the students have this feeling that when they leave the classroom, they're done. So in a very brave move, President McCardell has convinced the trustees that we should move to a Commons system—more like the houses at Harvard or the colleges at Yale. In this way we'll organize the campus into residential clusters."

Andres describes a residential system in which campus life and

academics are melded—more centered in the students' neighborhood, their Commons. As he explains it, in the Commons student leadership has more power; faculty involvement is more creative and personal; deans get to know students more intimately; and students and faculty are able dine and talk together in pleasant surroundings.

"We're sitting here in the midst of what's going to be Brainerd Commons," Andres said. "There are the three dormitories along here, two to one side of the chapel and then Gifford on the other side; and there'll be additional housing, and then Proctor Hall, which is the old student center, will be the dining and social space. . . This street will probably go, and instead we'll develop a Commons plaza—a pedestrian space, an outdoor gathering space, to form a hub for this cluster."

This centripetal vision of Middlebury requires, of course, "that we provide the correct variety of housing, to make it appealing all the way up through the senior year." So even as the College reorganizes into Commons, it is moving ahead with the physical development of an eventual four, possibly five, clusters "of apartments and townhouses and other things" to complement its existing dormitories.

Ground was broken last summer for the additions to Ross Commons, and its students will have the full experience of the system next year. Planning for Atwater Commons is well advanced, and construction will begin as soon as Ross is finished.

"It's an incredible investment," Andres said. "It's probably going to amount to a $150 million by the time it's all pulled off. And we're doing it without a Harkness—you know Harkness, who paid for Harvard and Yale to do this in the '20s? We don't have a Harkness!"

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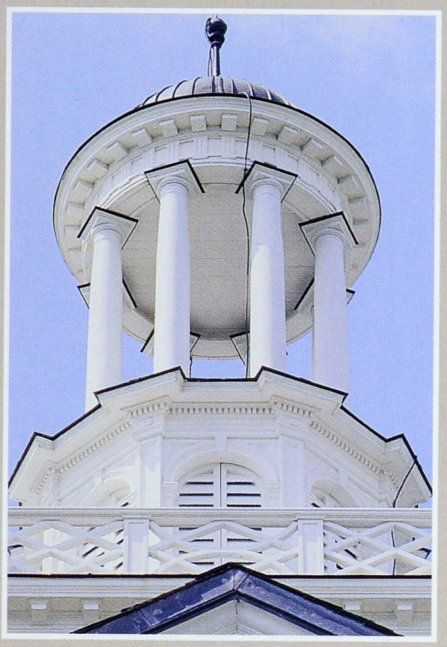


Middlebury's first Colonial Revival cupola.

BICENTENNIAL HALL on the northwest crest of College Hill is an elegant elephant of a building, its enormous size fully apparent only from the valley beyond. "It's so big," said Andres, "that at one point we thought that to accommodate everything we needed for the sciences we were going to have to build a whole new quad." But the advantages of shared and flexible space were so much greater that architects Payette Associates of Boston found a way to create it without spawning a visual monster.

They worked in a tactful neo-Georgian idiom, for one thing—warm, plain shapes and surfaces that, for all their gigantism, pay sincere respects to Old Stone Row. Andres notes with pleasure that the vent stacks echo the chimneys of Painter Hall. The observatory alludes to its predecessor in Old Chapel's cupola. (This brand of postmodernism, incidentally, is from a different planet than another major example on campus, Hardy Holtzman Pfeiffer's outrageously eccentric Center for the Arts, which Andres also loves.) And then there's the handling of that enormous volume of space: The lateral wings of the building stretch almost delicately along the ridge, only four of their six stories visible from campus. A massive rear wing is out of sight as well.

This relative modesty of aspect—"Bi Hall" looks plenty big, but not elephantine, at least from this direction—makes the experience of its interior even more stunning. The huge central space of the Great Hall opens out both above and below entrance level, and virtually the entire rear wall is glass. If the spectacle of the Adirondacks through that huge window doesn't knock you down, the warmth of native wood lining six stories of wall may nearly reduce you to grateful tears.

"We're very proud of it," said Andres, gazing with satisfaction at the bustling space. "I mean, overnight, literally within days of its being opened, the Great Hall became the most popular gathering place on campus. The students are in here literally 24 hours a day.

"It just works; it's one example of why this is such an exciting time to be here, such an exciting time for Middlebury. We're just doing a lot of things right right now."

Looping back toward the south campus past the Château and Wright Theater and his own academic home base, the Johnson Art Building, Andres explained a little more about that "we." As a senior member of the art history faculty he's long been unusually interested and opinionated on matters of campus planning. But recently he's assumed a more formal role as chief liaison to architects Gwathmey Siegel and Associates on the design and construction of the new library.

"It means I've got to cut back to half-time teaching, which is a wrench," he said. "But my job is to try and make sure the urbanistic planning for the project goes well. And I'm also to be the coordinator for all the constituents for the program, the filter through which everything goes to the architects." And his intensified involvement with the library project has propelled him further into the thick of a host of other planning initiatives: the Commons, signage, pedestrian patterns, building reuse.

"It's a such a critical process," he repeated, glancing again downhill toward the old Front Campus as we re-crossed College Street. "It's such a challenge not to overbuild; it's such a challenge to get it right; it's so easy to get it wrong." Andres likes to quote Robert Venturi, when that famous architect came to Middlebury as one of the candidates for the Center for the Arts commission, as saying, "What you have is what everybody thinks an American campus should look like—except they almost never do." And he said, "What you have is so fragile." 🐾

Patricia Wright studied art and architectural history at the universities of Oregon and Victoria, British Columbia. She lives and writes in Northampton, Massachusetts, and edits UMass Magazine *at UMass.*

Midd Years

True Hugh

MIDD'S NUMBER ONE FAN SOUNDS THE HORN FOR HIS ALMA MATER

BY MAGGIE PAINE '79

HERE'S HUGH MARLOW on page 72 of the 1957 Middlebury *Kaleidoscope*. He's sitting with the three other members of Waubanakee on a page headlined "Students of Distinction." Waubanakee was the College's highest honor for men "who manifested the truest Middlebury spirit during the past three years."

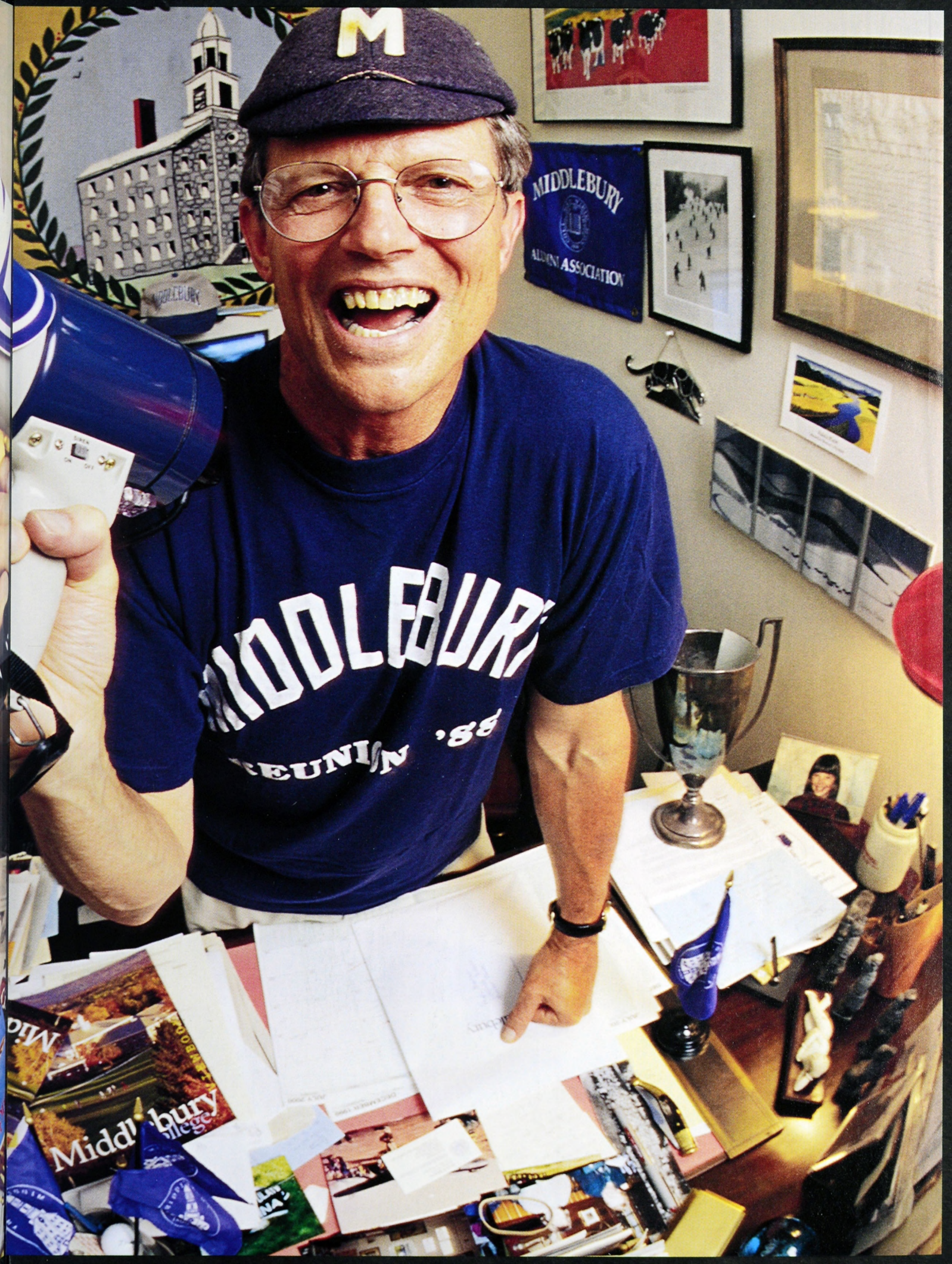
Here he is again on the same page, one of 25 students in Blue Key, elected "on the basis of leadership, sportsmanship, and manhood." You'll find him on page 104, seated among his Chi Psi fraternity brothers. (He won't tell you, but he was the president that year.) And he's on page 151 in a hockey uniform, the team captain conferring with legendary hockey coach Duke Nelson '32. He's there in the lacrosse team photo, too, page 141, and on page 156, wearing a crown—the carnival king dancing with the queen, Ann Eckels '57. You'll find him on many other pages as well; in fact, he's pictured more often than any other student.

Ask anyone who was at Middlebury in the mid-fifties, and they'll confirm the yearbook's evidence: Hugh '57 was the BMOC.

"I went out with him a few times our junior year," says Sabra Harwood Field '57. "In those days, when a man arrived to pick up his date, he had to check in at the dormitory reception desk, and his name would be announced over the loudspeaker. When Hugh came to pick me up, the loudspeaker said, 'Sabra Harwood, God is here for you.' "

Ask Hugh about such reports and he'll just shake his head and tell you he was nothing special as a student. Then he'll talk about all the time he spent in "idiot" English ("remedial—all men; the Middlebury women were always the smartest") and warming the hockey team bench. But as soon as he can, he'll shift the conversation away from himself and launch into his favorite topic: Middlebury College.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN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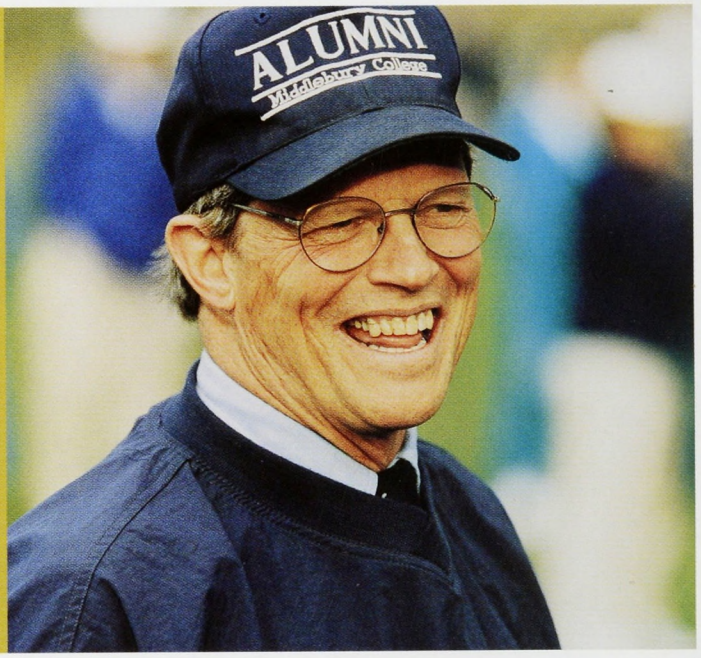
MIDDLEBURY
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
'88

"Whatever my dreams for Middlebury might have been 10 or 20 years ago, they've been so surpassed," he says. "Look at the leaps ahead in the physical plant, the lines at the Admissions Office door, the students who are here now and have come in the last 10 or 20 years. We are blessed with a superior educational institution on the most gorgeous campus in a beautiful part of the world. And the campus . . . look at all the new buildings!" He pauses and throws his hands up, as if to suggest his inability to adequately express the marvel that is Middlebury. No wonder that for the past 20 years, Hugh has been Middlebury's official ambassador, making friends for the College among students, alumni, and parents.

Hugh's ability to remember names, faces, and family histories is legendary. He must know 3,000 people by name.



If there is some difference of opinion about Hugh's impact on Middlebury as a student, there is none about the College's impact on him. Those four years led him to his life's work. "There is no one like Hughie," says Elizabeth Hackett Robinson '84, who worked with him as director of alumni and parent programs for six years. "He's given his life to Middlebury. No one has done more to promote the College, and no one has helped more Middlebury people."

In the first nine months of this year alone, Hugh attended more than 60 Middlebury alumni events around the country. He joined alumni lacrosse players for a reception in Vail; encouraged parents and students to tell their stories at an admissions party in Rye, New York; inspired alumni to visit Middlebury's new art museum at John Hunisak's lecture on Van Gogh in Boston. He was on the field for every game the women's field hockey and lacrosse teams played at home last year and more than half the games they played away, shagging balls, fetching water, and chatting with parents, sharing his enthusiasm for Middlebury. He's the first to arrive at campus events and the last to leave.

"It's not a job for Hugh, it's a calling," says MCAA board member Kim Loewer '76. "He radiates such warmth and sincerity. He has the ability to make every alum feel special. If I walk into an event and Hugh gets hold of me, my day is made."

Hugh's ability to remember names, faces, and family histories is legendary. "He has this incredible mental Rolodex filled with generations of people," Loewer says. "Hugh must know 3,000 people by name—and not just their names, but their spouse's name and where their parents and children went to school and whether they played hockey or lacrosse. He knows each alum as a person."

Hugh's interest in people goes far beyond casual conversation. Students and alumni tell stories of how he helped them to get a job or find a place to live, introduced them to their spouse, encouraged them to get involved with the College, or just bought them a cup of coffee when they needed a friendly ear.

"I would not be working here if it weren't for Hugh," says Leroy Nesbitt, Jr. '82, Middlebury's senior adviser for institutional diversity. He recalls that in the spring of his senior year, the College was planning to renovate Coltrane Lounge, and he was working hard to get some space reserved for Black Student Union programs. He wasn't getting very far with the planning committee, and he felt angry and frustrated.

"I had just left a tough meeting in Coltrane Lounge, and I was wondering why I had ever come to Middlebury," he says. "I ran into Hugh coming out of Forest, and he noticed I was upset and took me aside. We talked for almost an hour. At the end of the conversation, Hugh told me he did not agree with my anger, but he said I should stand by my beliefs and work to change the College that I ought to love. That conversation changed my attitude. I started thinking more about what I could offer Middlebury."

"That's the thing that amazes me most about my dad," says Laura Marlow. "He never stops wanting to help people." Hugh's youngest child, Laura was just 18 months old when her parents arrived in Middlebury in July 1980. She is now a senior at the College, living in the double-wides (new temporary senior housing), just half a mile from the Greek Revival house on South Street where she grew up. "All my life I've been introduced as Hugh Marlow's daughter, which I think is wonderful. All my friends just absolutely love him."

PHOTOGRAPH BY HENRY HOPKINS

HUGH MARRIED HIS COLLEGE SWEETHEART, Eleanor "Ellie" Bennett '59 the year after he graduated from Middlebury in June 1957. He entered the Army with a commission as a second lieutenant, and the couple moved to his assigned duty station, Fort Knox, Tennessee. When he was shipped off to Korea six months later, Ellie returned to Middlebury to finish her degree, much against college tradition, which frowned on having married women as students.

From 1966 until 1970, the Marlows lived in Rhode Island, where Hugh worked for a printing company and Ellie cared for their three young sons. Then he was hired to help start a private day school in Aspen, Colorado. He was supposed to be the hockey coach, student recruiter, and public relations officer, but when he arrived in Aspen, he learned he was expected to teach, as well. "They said, 'Teach what you love,' and I said I would teach geography. I never asked the kids to memorize rivers and cities. I taught them the way Professor Illick taught us at Middlebury, showing slides and asking them to figure things out based on the evidence." Hugh ended up as assistant headmaster, teaching, coaching, working with alumni, and driving the school bus.

He spent 10 years in Colorado. Along the way, he and Ellie divorced, and Hugh met Barbara Hahn, a math teacher at Aspen Country Day School, who became his wife in 1975. Barbara, who is now an associate director of admissions at Middlebury, recalls, "The kids at Aspen called him Mr. Marshmallow. He really connected with them. The one thing he never wanted to give up was taking attendance, because he wanted to talk to them every day." Ten years after they left Colorado, Barbara met a graduate of Aspen Country Day School, and when she told him who she was, he immediately asked, "How's Mr. Marshmallow?"

The transition from Mr. Marshmallow to Mr. Middlebury began in 1980, when Charles Scott, who was then the Middlebury chaplain, and classmates Charlie and Pat Judah Palmer urged him to take the alumni association job. (Pat was president of the alumni association at that time.)

For most of the two decades since, the Marlows' spacious white-clapboard house on South Street has been a magnet for students and alumni. Inside, the house is like the Marlows themselves: comfortable and unpretentious and handsome. Everywhere there are reminders of Middlebury and of family and friends. Sabra Field's college prints share space on the wall with a gigantic banjo clock that belonged to Hugh's father. Photos are lined up five rows deep on the piano, and books are stacked on his grandmother's needlepoint chair, crammed into bookcases and piled on the stairs. Books on American and military history—her father's favorite subjects—abound, but in September *The Definitive Lewis and Clark* had to share space on the bedside table with the latest Harry Potter.

Hugh gets up between four and five each morning. By the time Barbara is up at 6:30, he has read six newspapers, sorted the recycling, chopped wood, and taken the dogs for a walk. "If I find he's got 15 articles cut out to send to people, I know he's been up too long without company," she says. "He has two speeds: asleep and full speed ahead."

Colleagues marvel at his energy. Missy Foote, who's been coaching at Middlebury since 1977, remembers the summer Hugh traveled to England with the field hockey team. "The girls were all exhausted from the trip, and I was feeling pretty good about myself when I got up at 6 A.M. to go for a run," she says. "The streets of Cambridge were empty. I didn't see another soul until I caught up with Hugh, out for his walk, checking out the town."

IT'S 7 A.M. ON THE FIRST MORNING of Alumni College 2000, with half an hour to go until breakfast. Hugh Marlow has already checked name tags on the table in the lobby of the Bread Loaf Inn, verified that there are enough pens, and visited with the kitchen staff. Now he is pouring water into pitchers on the long tables in the dining room. "Frenchie," he calls out to Paul LaRoque, the chef in charge, "do you think we could have another beaker of decaf?"

The students who are working breakfast begin to arrive, and Hugh greets them, offering cups of coffee and asking about their lives. Before long he's discovered that Mike is a senior from Montreal, an Expos fan, and he wants to go into food services. "You should get in touch with Charlie Palmer, I played lacrosse with him. He's a great guy." Hugh has sent Charlie more than 200 students and Charlie, in turn, has arranged interviews for them in Boston.

As the Alumni College participants come in for breakfast, Hugh greets them by name, asks about their children or grandchildren, and teases the ones he knows well. He buzzes around them like a hummingbird, talking, laughing, razzing—his hands waving in the air as he searches for words.

"I'm blessed," Hugh observes. "I have the best job in the world. All I do is run around and give parties!" Then, suddenly serious, "It's an honor to represent Middlebury, and I have more fun doing it. Middlebury is a family; my reward is spending time with Middlebury people.

"One of the best parts for me is being with the students and connecting them with alumni. This is a wonderful place to live if you can benefit from the energy and talents of the students. Imagine having to go to work in a retirement home. How could I possibly. . ." Hugh thrusts his shoulders forward and brings his hands up. Then without taking a breath, he's on to a story about a "fabulous" student he met last week who grew up in Fiji and is playing soccer for Middlebury.

Perhaps it's spending so much of his time with young people that has kept Hugh so youthful at the age of 66. Rollerblading past the new track under a cobalt autumn sky, he could almost be mistaken for a student in his canvas shorts and Midd hockey T-shirt. He passes the lacrosse fields, heading out South Street toward Porter Hospital with the easy strokes of a man who's skated all his life. His brown hair is flecked with gray now, and there are lines in his face, but "he doesn't really look that different than he did 40 years ago," says classmate Pat Palmer. "He still has that dazzling smile."

Or maybe the secret of his youthful energy is simply his continuing enthusiasm for his job. It's hard to imagine a more perfect combination of person, place, and position. After all, how many people, after 20 years in a job, could say that their work is so much fun it feels like being on vacation?

Maggie Paine '79 is the editor of the University of New Hampshire alumni magazine.

A Woman's Place

THE FIRST LADIES OF MIDDLEBURY

BY NANCY PRICE GRAFF '75

THEY WERE TOO FEW TO BE AN ARMY but too determined to be denied. Middlebury College's first women, demurely dressed in ankle-length serge skirts and sleeves full enough to launch ships, their hair braided and worn atop their heads like crowns, arrived on campus in the autumn of 1883 blissfully unaware that their status as students was a mistake. Three months earlier, at Commencement, the College's Board of Trustees had met to renew the discussion of whether to admit women. Cyrus Hamlin, Middlebury's 72-year-old president, had sat listening to the now familiar debate with his spectacular white beard splayed across his chest and one of his pale, gaunt hands cupped to his ear, imperfectly hearing a discussion that would transform the College's future.

Even to those with unimpaired hearing, the debate would have been confusing. The issue of whether women could claim a place at Middlebury College dated at least to 1812, when Emma Hart, a young, intelligent newcomer to the area, opened a Female Academy in Middlebury and bitterly noted "the disparity in educational facilities between the two sexes." After borrowing the notes and books of her nephew, a student at the College, and discovering that she was as capable as any man of mastering the Euclid and philosophy being taught there, she asked if her female students could take courses at Middlebury and if she might be allowed to study some of the College's teaching methods, but administrators there called her request "unbecoming." Eventually she married local banker John Willard and went on to pioneer education for women at the Emma Willard School for Girls in Troy, New York, but the issue of women's admission did not go away simply because Emma Willard did.

In 1886, Mae Belle Chellis was the first woman to graduate. She was valedictorian of her class.

Beginning in the early 1870s, trustees faced the issue repeatedly. As recently as Commencement 1882, the trustees had debated the issue of women's admission and resolved "that there should not be at present in the judgment of the board any change in the conditions as respects sex to the college." Nonetheless, May Anna Bolton, daughter of the College's janitor, would not be denied. When her application in 1882 was rejected, she reapplied the next year. Once again the trustees met at Commencement, but this time they could feel the weight of alumni opinion rising against them like a tide. As they were keenly aware, half the colleges in the country were then admitting women; the University of Vermont had been admitting them since 1871. Furthermore, the trustees felt the economic pressures to increase enrollment like a stone tethered to their necks. (The graduating class in 1883 numbered nine, and total enrollment was about what it had been 50 years earlier.) At the end of a debate that lasted much of the night, they agreed that women would be admitted on a conditional basis. They would be allowed to attend classes. They would be permitted to earn a diploma or certificate if they could pass certain examinations. However, they would not be allowed to room or board on campus, to have their names commingled with their male classmates' names in the College catalogue, to participate in oral examinations of any kind, or to earn a degree. They would not, in

short, be permitted to do anything that threatened their future as wives, homemakers, and mothers.

Although there is some uncertainty about President Hamlin's true position on the question of admitting women, he left the trustees' meeting convinced he had no recourse but the one he believed he had heard. When he printed up the year's catalogue, he made it quite clear that "the College offers the same privileges to young ladies as to young men," and when May Anna Bolton and two other ambitious young women presented themselves for admission, they were admitted as full degree-seeking students. Not until the trustees returned a year later for their annual meeting, anxious to explore the rumors they had heard that the College had gone fully coeducational, did President Hamlin discover that he had misunderstood their intentions. The trustees immediately moved to clarify the issue. In terms undoubtedly reflecting their own ambivalence, they declared that rather than offering equal admission, "the College offers to young ladies the privileges of the institution." However, their clarification was too ambiguous and too late to be meaningful.

Had a degree unfitted its alumnae to be wives, homemakers, and mothers?

Seven "Lady Students," their names printed after the list of "Students" in the catalogue, joined a freshman class of 10 men at Middlebury in September 1883. Four of the women were special students pursuing only certificates, but three came seeking degrees, either a B.A. in the traditional classical course or a B.S. that omitted Greek from their study and substituted Latin and science. To gain admission, they had already proven their mettle in tests covering, among other things, Cicero's six orations, Homer's *Iliad*, quadratic equations, Greek history up to the time of Alexander, and the six books of Virgil's *Aenid*. They each had submitted the required certificate of "good moral character."

Now, without any of the turmoil that the administrators and trustees had feared, Middlebury's men and women began jointly attending to their classes in Xenophon's *Memorabilia*, Livy, spherical trigonometry, principles and practices of morality, international and constitutional law, astronomy, and geology. By early October the College was growing openly smug about the success of its experiment. The local newspaper pointed out that Middlebury was far ahead of Columbia, which granted women only certificates, and the *Undergraduate* took a jab at the university 40 miles to the north: "This institution is to be congratulated in that so many ladies enter this first year of the new movement, and also that they have been received by the students in a far more creditable manner than those ladies who first entered the sister college in our state."

No one did more than Dean Eleanor Sybil Ross, class of 1895, to shape the lives of Midd women.

It was a matter of making history day by day, however, as the College adjusted. At first the faculty were disinclined to require the young women to perform before their male classmates in the weekly rhetorical recitals, but the women insisted that their education must include the same drills as the men faced. When the faculty arranged separate hours for the women in the library, the men protested that "the faculty or the ladies deem us barbarians." When the new gymnasium opened, women kept a discreet distance from the manly arts practiced there, although they turned out enthusiastically to support the men in their baseball contests against the University of Vermont and at the start of the Bicycle Club's long road trips.

In the autumn of 1884, when the young women petitioned the College for a study room on campus so they would not have to continue to walk back and forth several times each day to their boarding rooms in town, they were given an aerie on the fourth floor of Old Chapel. To furnish the room, the College also gave them $25, and the women then raised an equal amount by masquerading as characters out of *A Tale of Two Cities* and Oliver Twist at a Dickens Party at the Congregational Church. They stretched that money as far as it would go in furnishing the "Brown Study," as it came to be called, by practicing the kind of needlepoint arts that those who were most opposed to the admission of women feared would soon become part of the curriculum.

On June 29, 1886, May Belle Chellis became the first woman to graduate from Middlebury College. A transfer student from Mt. Holyoke Seminary and a resident of Meriden, New Hampshire, Chellis entered with May Anna Bolton in the autumn of 1883, and throughout her three years at the College she lived with the Boltons just west of the campus in the family's home, the building now known as Hillcrest. Early on, Chellis unwittingly resolved the question of whether women and men would and could compete intellectually by capturing the prize at the end of her first year for the best work in Greek and by graduating two years later as valedictorian of her class. When she left Middlebury, she took a position as assistant principal of Black River Academy in southern Vermont, where one of her pupils would be the young Calvin Coolidge.

The College had other worries, however. One was how to correct President Hamlin's mistake in granting women full student status.

Even as May Belle Chellis was walking off with her valedictory honors, the trustees were having another discussion about admitting women. They soundly rejected a motion not to admit any more women, perhaps because they were feeling in the College's coffers some of the situation's advantages. Instead, they agreed that "the policy pursued for the last three years by the faculty representing women in the college would be continued for the present." How clarifying this resolution was is hard to tell because the College continued its schizoid policy of granting women special admission in theory and full admission in practice.

High up in Old Chapel was the "Brown Study," where, starting in 1884, women could study between classes. Years later they got use of a toilet.

Neither did the trustees confront another fear, that women would flock to Middlebury and overwhelm it, turning it into a women's college that also granted degrees to men. However, the fear was never realized. In 1884, no women joined Middlebury's freshmen class. None came the next year either; in 1886, only two did. Three more came in 1887. In 1891, eight women filled out a freshman class of 29. The women kept their place.

Nonetheless, however slowly the women matriculated, the College did have to respond to their growing numbers. After several years the women petitioned the administration for a larger study room. They abandoned the Brown Study in Old Chapel and moved into a larger room, a former storage room, on the same floor, which they named "The Phrontisterion," or "the deep-thinking place." They held more fund-raisers and once again furnished the room through castoffs and their own industry, but they continued to suffer one inconvenience in silence until one of them gathered the courage to point out that no toilet or wash basin existed anywhere on campus for women. The nearest facilities for women were on Storrs Avenue, Main, or South Streets. The trustees thereafter arranged for the installation of a toilet and sink in the room, but the women were left alone to solve the delicate problem of having a toilet in the midst of their study space.

Women were also exerting a small but significant influence on the College's and town's social life. Well into the 1890s, some mothers of young women who enrolled at the College moved to Middlebury so their daughters would have a respectable place to stay, but as long as women lived off campus (as they were required to according to the terms of the 1883 resolution admitting them), the College could exercise little control over their activities. They appeared for classes and 7:15 A.M. daily chapel services, but their free time was their own. While the men enjoyed baseball, debates, glee club, the pointed nibs of the *Undergraduate*, and cane rushes, the women attended whist parties in town, became advocates of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and took part in town theatricals such as the opera *Laila* and the play *Only a Farmer's Daughter.* When a chapter of the Y.W.C.A. opened, it became an active instrument for social change in town as the young women who belonged supported missionary work, helped needy local families, and offered themselves as volunteers in the community.

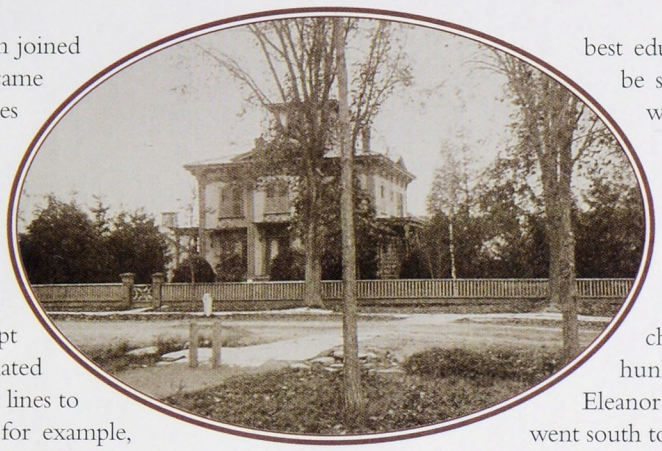
Ultimately, the only way to oversee the women was to bring them into the fold. In July 1891 the College remodeled former president Kitchell's house, at the corner of Weybridge and College streets, and then opened Battell Hall two months later to "young lady students." Mrs. Charles Brainerd was the "matron," and her daughter Helen Louise, class of 1904, was one of the nine young women living there when the academic year opened. Due to its respectability and its location, Battell Hall quickly attracted boarders, many of whom protested vociferously in 1895 when the weekly charge crept up to $3.50.

Ironically, it was men who petitioned for the College's first sorority. As the end of the nineteenth century approached, Middlebury had flourishing fraternities, and some of the young men were eager to share the benefits of Greek life with their distaff classmates. John Thomas, who became College president in 1908, and Ernest Calvin Bryant, who went on to serve as head of the mathematics and science departments, left almost nothing to the women. They wrote a constitution, designed a pin, and even organized an initiation ceremony. Alpha Chi was born in December 1889, and for several years admitted all the women at Middlebury. When the class of 1894 entered, however, one young woman was excluded, and this soon snowballed until approximately one quarter of the College's twenty-five women were excluded. This rancorous split might have gone on for some time, but the national president of Pi Phi, visiting her cousin at Middlebury in the summer of 1893, preferred the neutrals at the College to the sorority sisters she met and extended the offer of a charter, making Pi Phi the first national sorority at Middlebury. The Pi Phis found room in the Congregational parsonage downtown, and in the parsonage's parlor and dining room. College faculty attended their first reception hosted by Middlebury undergraduate women.

Mary Annette Anderson, the first black woman graduate, was Phi Beta Kappa, and later taught at Howard University.

The relatively small numbers of women at Middlebury into the 1890s reassured the men that the College would not be overrun by women, but other issues arose to alarm them. When the first woman graduate carried off the school's top academic awards, the men easily justified it: Without any extracurricular activities to divert their attention, the women had nothing

else to do but study. As the women joined or created clubs, however, it became harder for the men to explain classes like the class of 1894, whose women swept both valedictory and salutatory honors at graduation, and all of whom were selected for Phi Beta Kappa. The administration began to fear there would be a stigma for men to accept a diploma from this female-dominated institution, and they began to draw lines to protect the men's egos. In 1896, for example, Mary Pollard was appointed assistant editor of the *Undergraduate* with all the responsibilities of editor-in-chief, but that title was reserved for her classmate, Frank Davis, because, as she recalled later, "it did not look well to have a girl in higher rank than a man." At about the same time, she also remembered, it became customary to name the highest-ranking man in the graduating class valedictorian, and the highest-ranking woman salutatorian, regardless of their true ranking in the class.



Battell Hall, the first woman's dormitory, was opened in 1891. Mrs. Brainerd was the "matron."

By the turn of the century, it was possible at last to consider the question of whether a Middlebury College degree had indeed unfitted its alumnae to be wives, homemakers, and mothers. Evidence suggests that perhaps it did, although temperament may also have played a part in who enrolled at the College. Fifty-seven "lady students" had graduated by 1899; another nine entered but did not graduate. Of these 66, only 40 ever married at a time when a woman's life journey almost inevitably led to marriage and children. (Fifteen of these marriages were to Middlebury classmates.)

In another way, however, these lives followed predictable trajectories. Even though the men who graduated Phi Beta Kappa during these years went on to careers as college presidents and business executives, and even though half the women who graduated between 1886 and 1899 also made Phi Beta Kappa, few of these exceptional women escaped the conventions of their time. Forty of them became teachers and had careers in public schools and colleges in places as far flung as California and Turkey, but more than three-quarters of these never married or abandoned teaching when they married. Seven of those who graduated either taught at Black River Academy in Bellows Falls or prepared for college there, suggesting that May Belle Chellis, Middlebury's first alumna, had a profound impact in one small corner of Vermont. One graduate went to law school, several became secretaries. The first black woman to graduate from the College, Mary Annette Anderson, from nearby Shoreham, graduated Phi Beta Kappa in 1899, and spent seven years teaching at Howard University before marrying and dying young.

The statistics, of course, do not answer the question of fitness, which is, of course, unanswerable. They do, however, suggest that the College opened doors for women already inclined to pass through them. At a time when it was generally accepted that the best education for women fitted them to be sensible, compliant, and competent wives, homemakers, and mothers, Middlebury College gave them an opportunity to express their intelligence and mold their own futures.

One particular woman graduate of these early years had a chance to help shape the futures of hundreds of Middlebury women. Eleanor Sybil Ross graduated in 1895 and went south to Rutland, Vermont, to teach for 10 years before returning to her alma mater in 1915 to be assistant professor of English and dean of women under President John Thomas. For the next 28 years, no one did more to shape the experience and education of women at Middlebury than Dean Ross, who set high standards for moral and intellectual conduct and expected the young women in her charge to meet them. In 1949, in the twilight of his life, after his first wife, Sarah Grace Seely '91, had died, Thomas married Ross.

The status of women at Middlebury College was still so fragile as the century ended that it should be no surprise that the trustees continued to wrestle with it. In 1901, for the first time, women outnumbered men in the entering class. In 1902 the trustees voted to limit the number of women entering the College and officially segregate them within the existing institution in a separate college, a move that echoed development at places like Brown and Columbia, and which the Vermont Legislature recognized later that year by establishing the Women's College at Middlebury. As partial justification for its actions, the board noted that this separation would "[restrict] the attendance, lest the number of girls get to be in excess of the boys." Within two years, the men and women of the freshman class would be doing their recitations separately. By 1911, when Pearsons Hall was opened for women, a distinct women's campus was being developed, north of the men's campus, thanks to a generous donation of land from Joseph Battell, class of 1860.

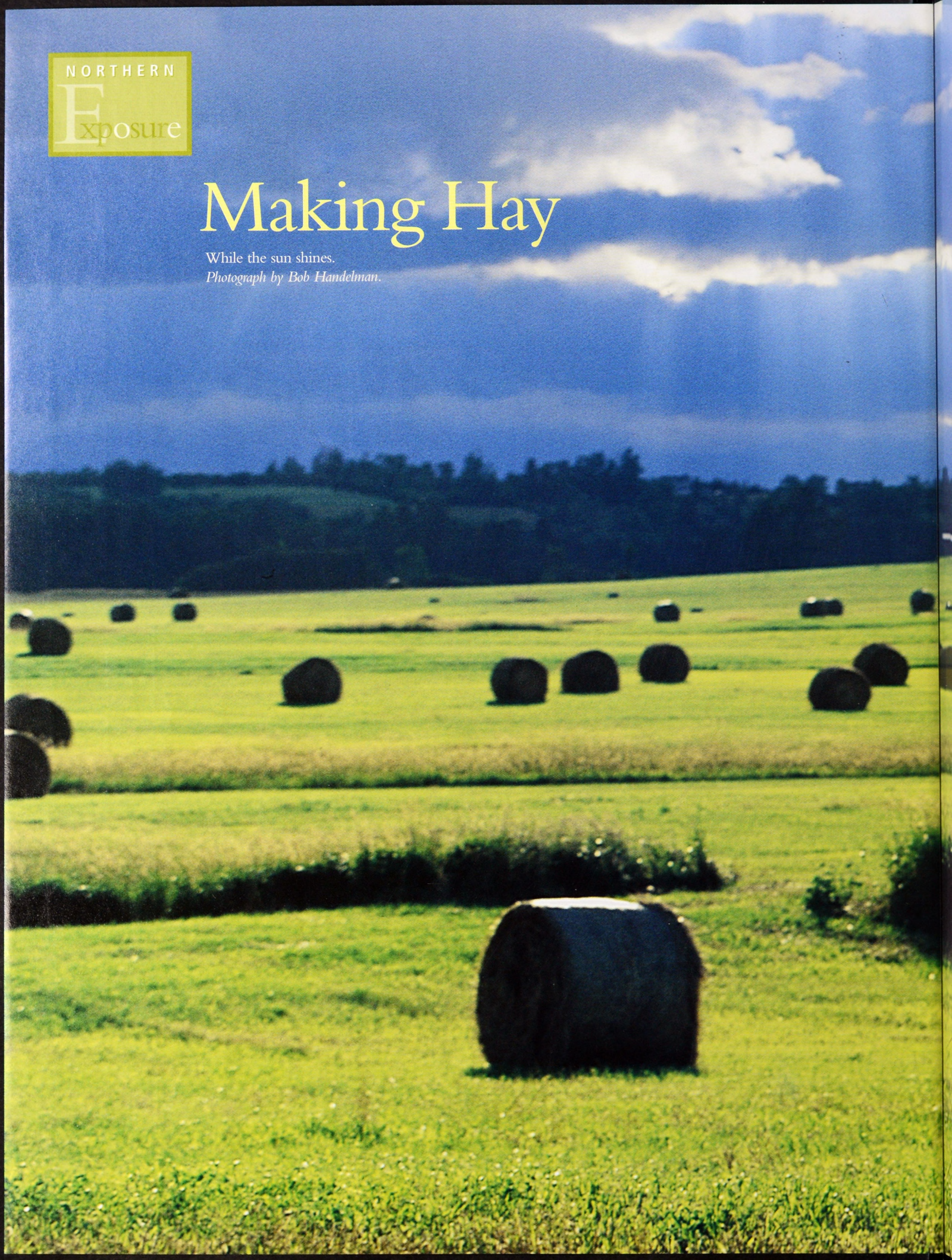
The debate over how to accommodate women at Middlebury College went on for decades. Not until after 1945 did trustees abandon the idea of a separate but affiliated women's college. By then May Belle Chellis and all the other women who pioneered education at the College were dead. However, if only because so many of Middlebury's early women graduates were teachers, thousands of young women became the fortunate beneficiaries of their example, spirit, and vision.

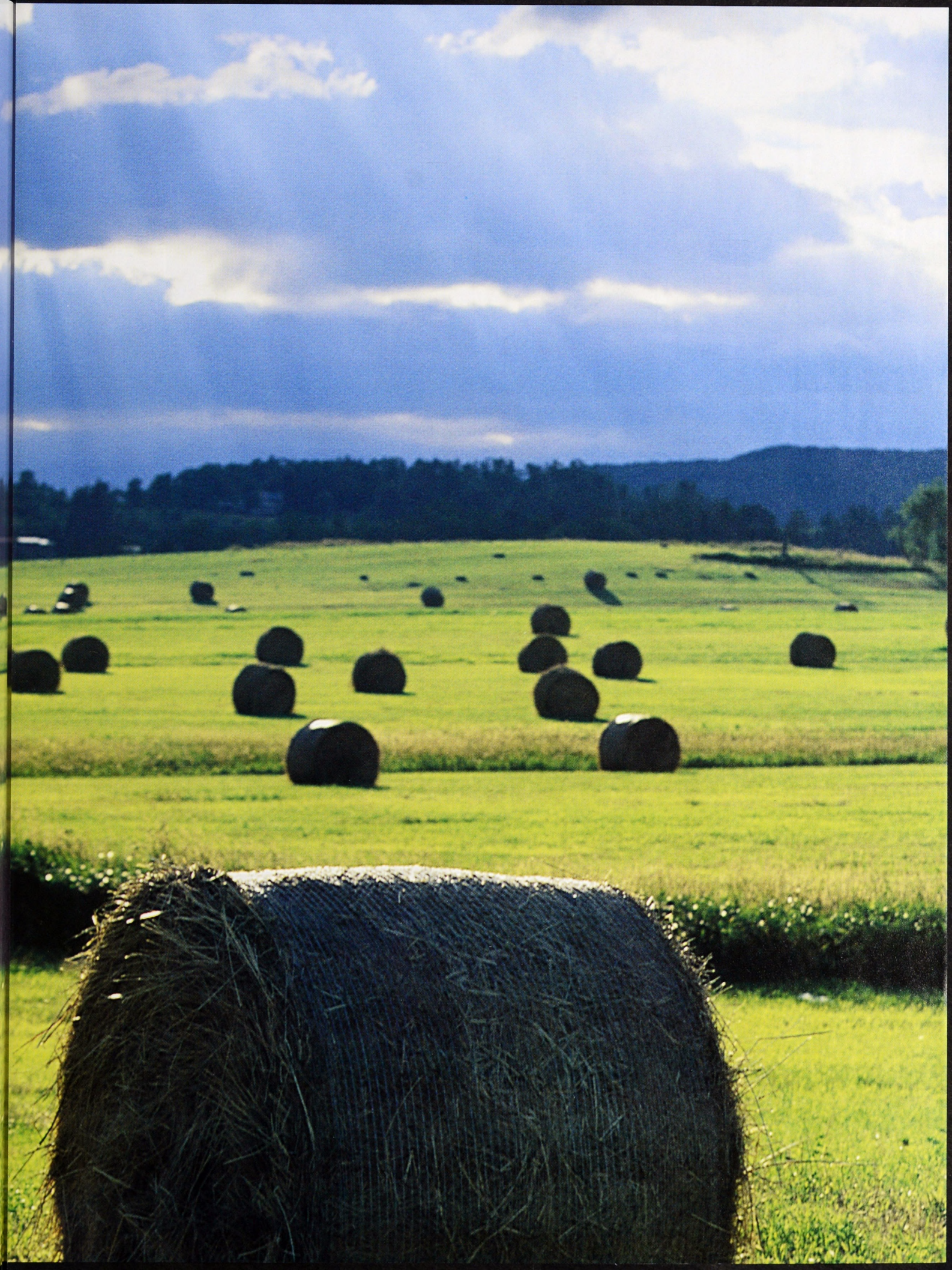
Nancy Price Graff '75 is a writer living in Vermont. Her article on depression, "A Life Ripped Apart," appeared in the Summer 1998 issue of Middlebury Magazine.

NORTHERN Exposure

Making Hay

While the sun shines.
Photograph by Bob Handelman.





dispatch

Devoted fans spread the word about the band

BY AIMÉE WHITENACK

TONIGHT, IT'S WELL OVER AN HOUR'S WAIT outside the Middle East nightclub in Cambridge, Massachusetts. They say the line has something to do with the headline band, a local trio called Dispatch. Inside the dim bar, everything is thick—the heat, the noise, even the energy that fills the room—and you feel both flustered and mesmerized as you enter. The guitarist with long, blond dreadlocks is center stage, coaxing his strings through an instrumental. When the band breaks into the chorus, the whole place seems to start singing: "We might fly sometimes, we will find our own, we might fly sometimes." Maybe you've never heard the song before, but as you survey the sweaty, beer-soaked crowd, you begin to wonder if you're the only one.

"I didn't think I was going to college to be in a really serious band," says Dispatch member Peter Heimbold '99, whose intense eyes belie a mellow demeanor. "But I'm really psyched about what we've done because we've built this thing on our own." Establishing their reputation from the ground up meant taking it one step at a time, living up to their name: "to send out a message at any cost"—one definition of the word "dispatch."

Peter Heimbold '99

Back in 1995 when Heimbold, Chad Urmston '98, and Brad Corrigan '96 first teamed up with their guitars and a conga drum in McCullough, they weren't planning to form a band. "All three

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN SOARES

of us were guitar players, singers, and songwriters—the idea of playing together was ludicrous," recalls Corrigan. There would be too much tension, too much wrangling for the spotlight. None of them knew how to play the bass or drums. Urmston wanted to be in an explosive hard-edged band, while Corrigan was content doing "the acoustic thing" in local coffee shops. It wouldn't work.

What the trio hadn't counted on, however, was its creative and personal chemistry. Soon enough, Urmston, Heimbold, and Corrigan began sidestepping the obstacles to forming a band. Heimbold and Urmston picked up the bass, while Corrigan tried the drums—and after much jamming, they became comfortable on their new instruments, which, in turn, made them better musicians on their primary instruments. To keep their egos in check, the three decided to share the spotlight during their live shows by swapping instruments on stage (now a signature Dispatch move).

Chad Urmston '98

They began cowriting songs, and compromised their divergent musical visions, playing reggae, rock, funk, and folk—a mix they describe as "tri-vocal-funk-coustic-instrument-swap-groove." Two name changes and four albums later, this trio has joined the fleet of today's young musical entrepreneurs.

When Corrigan graduated from Middlebury, Urmston and Heimbold—who are both a year younger—took the fall semester off so the band could tour full time to promote the album they recorded that summer in a Denver studio. Once back at school, the pair devoted weekdays to college and weekends to playing music. Corrigan handled the early logistics, booking gigs through peer connections at prep schools and colleges all over the Northeast. They'd play a show and watch as their own energy melted away the inhibitions of the audience. After the shows their new fans would buy discs, and Dispatch would inevitably be invited back the following year.

Given such venues, they were soon able to charge an average of $4,500 per gig, and now over $7,000 per gig (they say $1,500 is average for a club circuit gig). They also recruited anyone who was struck by their music to sell their CDs through the Dispatch Rep Program or to lend a hand as a roadie. Early on their families contributed to the effort by providing backup vocals on their *Bang Bang* album, making the Dispatch inaugural video, and are still taking turns housing the band. Urmston's mother even earned the affectionate nickname Mama Swoop (the band was called One Fell Swoop before the most recent switch to Dispatch) for her role in sending out CDs and merchandise to fans; she's now known as The Dispatchin' Mama.

Along the way, the members of Dispatch upgraded their equipment, created a Web site (www.dispatchmusic.com), and started a record label, Bomber Records. When they became a full-time band, Corrigan got fed up with pulling all of the administrative weight, so they scrounged together enough money to hire a manager. Ryan D'Agostino managed the band for several months in 1998, and now Greg Brown is the manager.

A number of big-name labels have offered the band record deals, but they have turned down all but one (and it eventually fell through). They explain that bands sign deals to get financial backing for recording albums, national tours, and high profile promotion. The trade-off, however, is the surrender of freedom. "Our experience with record labels is that you're just rolling the dice," says Corrigan. "They're going to want to turn you into the next Backstreet Boys or Dave Matthews or Limp Bizkit. It's not about artistic development; it's about making as much money as quickly as possible and then dropping you before you cost them anything."

Because Dispatch's grassroots initiatives seemed to be taking hold (they've sold 35,000 albums to date and, after four years of trying to break even, have recently begun to turn a profit), they were not eager to relinquish the rights to their music just to make a quick buck. Jack Gauthier, the engineer and producer on all but the band's first album, remembers being impressed early on by the

Brad Corrigan '96

band's maturity and patience. "They were open to learning about and understanding the business. I think that's one thing that's really in their favor—they see the big picture."

While they'd still sign on the dotted line if they found the right deal (a record label could get them where they want to go faster), making waves as an independent band has become a bigger dream for Dispatch. "I would like to have an album that's known nationally and perhaps internationally, to the point that people get inspired by the idea of doing something on their own," says Heimbold. Now that music is routinely promoted and distributed via the Internet, the timing could be ideal. The band's popular song "The General"—which highlights Urmston's love of storytelling and the melodic, almost haunting quality of his voice—has enjoyed a run on MP3.com's top 40-chart. Urmston, Heimbold, and Corrigan often visit the site to check out the addresses of people who are ordering their discs. "We can't imagine that someone in another country has accidentally found us, clicked, and ordered our CDs. There's a pocketful of people in these countries who might not even speak the language, and they might be singing our songs before they go to bed," muses Corrigan. "That's the coolest thing ever."

Their musical vision: tri-vocal-funk-coustic-instrument-swap-groove.

It was only about a year and a half ago that Dispatch began to notice a buzz around its shows. They'd show up at gigs, and the crowds of strangers would know all their lyrics. "Playing for 10,000 people feels good, but it will not eclipse the feeling of playing a packed theater when you recognize the people and they're all singing the music," says Corrigan. (The band recently sold out the Somerville Theater in Boston and the Wetlands in New York City, and is graduating to the next level, touring with the likes of the Samples.) While each of the band members enjoys the adrenaline of live performances, they've never submitted to the stereotypical rock star lifestyle—in other words, they don't do drugs before a performance. "I've been in bands with people so wasted they're passing out while playing," says Urmston. "We've always been too responsible—or too nervous—to do anything but have all our wits with us.

"Sometimes it seems like a lot more highways than music, but that's an old story," Urmston says. Socially, he says the hardest thing is just not having a circle of your own. Corrigan agrees, but says they're working to find a better sense of balance. "The first three or four years, we put absolutely everything we had into the band, but we now know we need a little space to pursue our own lives

A Life on the Road

BY RYAN D'AGOSTINO '96

One February night a few après-ski revelers began to drift into the bar around 10:00 P.M. They shook off the snow and ordered a beer before sidling up to the pinball machine. As the band played, a group of four or five of the town drunks, several of whom looked like Willie Nelson with no teeth, hit the dance floor and kept hopping up and down, do-si-dohing with each other and spilling their beer.

The band was Dispatch, and I was their manager. I do not know any of my classmates who graduated to become road managers of bands. It wasn't exactly what I majored in, but it was great for a while. That is how I found myself in a bar in Colorado, watching drunk men dance as my friends played guitar.

Traveling with Dispatch wasn't a luxurious experience. We drove everywhere ourselves, sleeping on people's floors or the occasional motel room (on a good night). Often somebody's sister heard a tape at her friend's house and brought it home, and her older brother, who was friends with the social chairman of his fraternity, heard the music and stole the tape, and just like that, Dispatch was playing at the frat. This scenario led to a wonderful, surreal feeling for Peter Heimbold, Brad Corrigan, and Chad Urmston when they pulled their van into a strange school in a small town in a state they had never

played in, and all these kids were crowding around the stage *and singing along.*

"That's a pretty good feeling," Urmston says. "You drive for six or seven hours to some place, then you get on stage in front of a bunch of strangers, and they're jumping up and down and mouthing the words as you sing them, and it's like there's a connection right away."

Heimbold agrees: "When we get that energy from the crowd it's the best feeling out of all of this. We give and they give right back. We feed off each other. But then there we are later, packing up the van by ourselves and the bar's closed so we can't even get a beer, and there's no one around. You know what time we got home the last time we played the Wetlands? Seven in the morning. That's not that fun."

Whenever one of the three of them starts talking like this—and they all talk like this from time to time—they usually catch themselves and stop for fear they will sound like prima donnas who don't know how good they have it.

"Of course it's a lot of fun," says Corrigan, sipping a Kahlua and milk on St. Mark's Place in New York City. "It's a blast, a lot of the time. Being on stage—there's no feeling like it"

Ryan D'Agostino '96 is a journalist in New York.

and hobbies, away from music."

The band also gives itself some space by taking a break from music each summer. During their last summer break, Corrigan worked at a Sportslife, a Christian-based camp in Utah, and Urmston worked at Jabberwocky, a camp for disabled adults in Martha's Vineyard. Heimbold renewed his perspective by playing chess in New York City's Washington Square Park.

Dispatch has since completed a fourth album called *Who Are We Living For?,* which they recorded in Seattle, Woodstock, New York, and Providence, Rhode Island. They say it's the album they've been dreaming about from the start. "The root of our music is the vocals and the harmonies, and that's still there," explains Heimbold. The band's musical diversity isn't going anywhere either; there will still be a range of slamming, rich sounds, and ballads that somehow steal your breath away. "But now we're experimenting with different sounds, adding some drum loops, and stepping up production." Gauthier says that these changes reflect the group's maturing musi-

They'd show up at gigs and a crowd of strangers would know all the words.

cianship. In *Who Are We Living For?* the trio has shown once again that creative compromise can sometimes create synergy. Whereas before they changed the lead singer role from song to song, they now alternate within songs—it's a whole new Dispatch swap.

"We're hoping the record gets us to a new level. If it does, great. Maybe we keep cranking," says Corrigan. "If it doesn't, maybe we'll just take a break." They have little fear of the Dispatch afterlife, and each looks forward to pursuing other interests. But before they hang up their guitars ("Yeah, right," laughs Heimbold), they're going to take this rock star ride a little further. They recognize the power of their medium, and they'd like to make something good come of it. In other words, they've got a message to dispatch: "We just want to make an impression on the kids we play for," says Corrigan. "We all went to college, we're all educated, and we chose music. There are alternatives—you don't have to get stuck in the grind." 🐾

Article adapted from experience *magazine.*

Dispatch will play at the College on November 4, for Middlebury's Bicentennial Celebration.

Two Homes One Heart

FICTION FORMS THE BRIDGE BETWEEN HOME AND HEART

BY KIM ASCH

DINNER IS OVER, but the fans are still hungry. The people gathered in the upstairs dining room of Burlington's New England Culinary Institute have eaten their Caribbean meal with gusto, oohing and aahing over the *Sopa des Habichuelas* and *Pastelon*, a bean soup and a chicken and rice dish traditionally served in the Dominican Republic. Sipping on rich Dominican coffee and nibbling warm bread pudding, they watch the front of the room, eager for the final course.

The pièce de résistance of this *How the García Girls Lost Their Accents* cooking demonstration and dinner is a reading by the book's author, Julia Alvarez. Connie Markle, 43, of Charlotte, Vermont, is delighted for the chance to meet one of her favorite writers so close to home. "I would have driven all the way from Florida for this," she says.

In the nine years since *How the García Girls Lost Their Accents* hit bookstores, Alvarez '71 has become a full-fledged celebrity, attracting loyal fans all over the world with the novel inspired by her coming of age in 1960s America after her family fled political persecution in its native Dominican Republic. Her first three novels *How the García Girls Lost Their Accents* (1991), *In the Time of the Butterflies* (1994), and *¡Yo!* (1997)—have been translated into nine foreign languages. In 1997, she was featured in the New York Public Library's exhibition, Original Manuscripts by 100 Masters, from John Donne to Julia Alvarez. Her essays and poems regularly appear in the *New Yorker*, the *New York Times*, *Hispanic Culture Review*, *Latina*, and the *American Scholar*. She's been featured in dozens of newspaper articles, women's magazines, even an Absolut ad ("Absolut Alvarez").

Alvarez is often called a Latin-American writer, but Vermonters like to claim the wiry beauty, with the warm eyes and perpetual smile, as one of their own. At the Book Rack and Children's Pages in Winooski, *In the Name of Salomé*, her most recent novel just published in June, is displayed in the Vermont Writers section of the store. But Alvarez's novels, books of poetry, and collection of essays, *Something to Declare*, can also be found in the popular fiction and nonfiction sections, because, as owner Michael DeSanto gushes, "She's a significant writer. We wouldn't want to diminish her importance by classifying her only as a regional writer."

Locals speak of their close encounters with the celebrity storyteller in the same way they might talk of meeting a movie star. "She's just like you would expect her to be, such a soulful woman," says Laurie Caswell Burke, 44, of Shelburne, who says she was as excited to run into the author at her neighborhood grocery store as she was to glimpse Harrison Ford at a gas station in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. "I saw her and her husband behind me in the express lane late one night at the Hannafords. I wanted to be low-key about it—I don't like to fawn—but they were very personable. I had a pack of Oreos and we stood in line together and got nostalgic about Oreos, how we used to eat them when we were little."

Alvarez has come to feel at home in Vermont—despite its brutal winters and the fact that it's the nation's whitest state in terms of diversity. Hispanics represent less than one percent of Vermont's population and less than half of a percent is black. Still, Alvarez says Vermont and the Dominican Republic remind her of each other in several ways: both rely heavily on agriculture, both value strong communities, and, in some places, the landscape is similar. "Up in

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

"I've always wanted to belong, but I see now that, in a way, it's a writer's place to be marginal so you're not co-opted and imbedded, so you can ask questions about the things you see."

the mountains of the Dominican Republic it looks a lot like Vermont," she says. "I think here is one of the most beautiful places on earth and I think the D.R. is one of the most beautiful places on earth. So how lucky can you get, to get it twice?"

She's not the only one who has an affinity to these two incongruous locales. When Alvarez and her husband built their house—an airy, light-filled, post-and-beam on 10 acres just a couple of miles from Middlebury's campus—they got a call from the Vermont Institute of Natural Science asking them to be on the lookout for the Bicknell's thrush, a rare species of bird. The obscure, migratory songbird summers in Vermont and winters in the mountains of the Dominican Republic. "So there's even a bird that knows that these two places belong together," she quips. "It's a wonderful symbol for me."

Besides, Alvarez points out, she's spent more years living in the Green Mountain State—two as an undergrad, another two teaching at University of Vermont from 1981-83, and the past 12 on the faculty of Middlebury's English department—than in her native country. Though she cites "the hardship, the trauma, the disjunction of suddenly coming into another culture and losing everything" at the age of 10 as the reason she began writing, it was her experience at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference in 1969, the summer after her sophomore year at Connecticut College, which inspired her to take her writing seriously and to make it her life's work.

"Bread Loaf was, for me, just a magical place where I found people who loved stories and poems as much as I did and had given over their lives to learn this craft," she says, still excited by the memory after 32 years. On opening night, an 18-year-old Alvarez got a spot in the front row of the Little Theatre so she could "be near the magic, to learn to work the magic." She scribbled down every bit of advice, every pearl of wisdom, not because she was afraid she would later be tested, but because she wanted to be able to "replay the words."

She was an outsider wanting to be accepted into the circle of storytellers, both dead and alive, learning the craft together. "There was trepidation in my heart. Everyone else seemed so casual and so cool, like of course they belonged there," she recalls. "Was I really up to it? How presumptuous of me to think I could be a writer, and in English, my second language."

She ate it all up: Robert Stone saying that stories are how we take care of each other, a way to "make a humane race out of the human race"; and John Irving reminding everyone of the advice Henry James gave to young writers, "Be him or her on whom nothing is lost"; and Lore Segal saying that when she wrote she said an old Mayan prayer to herself, "I pray for the intelligence and patience to find the true pattern."

Alvarez decided she had to transfer to Middlebury for her junior year. "I was hungry for this kind of talk, I couldn't get enough of it." It was already August and the fall semester was to begin in a few weeks, but she was persistent about transferring immediately. She told Fred Neuberger '50, Middlebury's former director of admissions, "This is the place I want to be more than any other place in the world."

TONIGHT AT THE NEW ENGLAND CULINARY INSTITUTE, no one is more welcome than Alvarez, whom everyone has come to see. The truth is, she wasn't actually invited to attend this evening's program, the latest in a series of NECI's Eat Your Words workshops that pair Vermonters' two great passions: food and literature. The employee who coordinated the event says she chose to feature *García Girls* because it was a national bestseller, never suspecting she'd be able to snag Alvarez for a guest appearance. The author and her husband, Bill Eichner, spotted an ad for the dinner and called to ask if they could be involved. Eichner, a practicing ophthalmologist, also happens to be an accomplished amateur chef. His first cookbook, featuring some of the family recipes he managed to coax out of Alvarez's elderly *tias* in the Dominican Republic, will be published in the fall. Eichner collaborated on tonight's buffet menu, and Alvarez offered to give a reading.

Despite her tiny, 5-feet-2, 90-pound frame, it's difficult to miss Alvarez, even in a crowded room. She has a powerful personal presence, accented by her colorful tunics, exotic jewelry, and a coffee-rich voice that makes everyone within earshot want to listen.

Still, Alvarez winces at her fans' inevitable reaction when they get their first glimpse of her. "You're so tiny," they always say, which sounds to her "like I'm too small to be American," she says. "I love

to have my picture taken with Dominicans because we're all the same size." Sometimes it seems to Alvarez that she is an outsider to both cultures. That can be personally painful, but professionally helpful. "I've always wanted to belong, but I see now that, in a way, it's a writer's place to be marginal so you're not co-opted and imbedded, so you can ask questions about the things you see," she says. "There's a need to tell a story; not to solve a problem, but to see it clearly."

Alvarez's unique perspective as a Latina and, as she calls it, "USA-American," infuses her writing with a distinctive voice. "Her writing is completely in the American grain and nevertheless shows her Hispanic heritage," observes author Jay Parini, a colleague and fan. "She's on a roll along a very unique groove and has become one of the most powerful, original writers in America today."

For the past few weeks, Alvarez has been hopscotching across the country to promote *In the Name of Salomé*, her second work of historical fiction. The first, *In the Time of the Butterflies*, is a haunting account of the true story of the Mirabal sisters, who were murdered in 1960 for their opposition to Dominican dictator Rafael Leonidas Trujillo, the same tyrant who drove Alvarez and her family away from their home. It was nominated for the National Book Award.

In the Name of Salomé is another ambitious work of reporting and compelling writing that breathes life into little-known historical figures from the Dominican Republic. The story traces the lives of Salomé Ureña and her Cuban-raised daughter Camila Henríquez-Ureña. In the late nineteenth century, Salomé Ureña became the Dominican Republic's national icon at the age of 17 when her fervently patriotic poetry sparked a Caribbean revolution. She later gave up her writing to devote the rest of her brief life to educating Dominican girls to serve their fragile young nation. By contrast, daughter Camila lived a quiet life in the United States, anonymously teaching Spanish at American colleges while trying to stay out of the spotlight trained on her brothers—a president, an ambassador, and an international literary star. Her career included a stint at Middlebury, a coincidence Alvarez discovered only after she began researching the book. But Alvarez was most interested in exploring why, at 65, Camila made a brave and baffling decision to retire to Cuba to join Castro's revolution.

Camila Henríquez-Ureña, who briefly taught at Middlebury, was the daughter of Dominican poet Salomé Ureña, the central figure in Alvarez's *In the Name of Salomé*.

On her book tour, Alvarez has been meeting with adoring fans from San Francisco to Seattle to Cincinnati, but she's clearly relishing her stop here at the restaurant she and Eichner like to frequent during her real life, when she's not a celebrity on tour, but a writer who puts in eight-hour days at her home office between 6:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M.

"I'm not going to do a reading from my new novel," Alvarez tells the NECI group.

"I don't like reading from novels. Novels aren't sound bites. You can't window shop a novel, you have to plunge in and either get taken in by the undertow or not. I only did it because people told me I had to, and I turn 50 this year and figure I don't have to do anything I don't want."

Instead, she reads an excerpt from a soon-to-be-published essay about her process for writing the new novel. The section she chooses, appropriately enough, has to do with what her characters eat. Before she met Eichner, food was nothing more than something she grabbed while going from one place to another. Now, cooking and mealtimes are as much a part of her daily ritual as her writing schedule—in fact, she says, she can't get started writing until she's had a slab of Eichner's homemade sourdough bread. Naturally, food is more important these days to her characters, too.

"The changes in my life trickle down into the lives of my characters," she explains. Sitting up there on a cushioned bar stool, gesturing with her hands, laughing and connecting with her readers, Alvarez seems very much like the character Yolanda García, the quirky writer readers know and love from *García Girls* and *¡Yo!*

Indeed, there are many parallels to the real-life author and her fictitious counterpart. They look almost exactly the same—dark, pretty, waiflike—but Alvarez has cut her hair fashionably short since *¡Yo!* was published in 1997. Like Yolanda García, Alvarez fled the Dominican Republic with her parents and sisters when her father's underground activities against the dictator Trujillo were discovered. While her doctor-father reestablished his medical practice in New York, the girls navigated their way between the old-world ways of their parents and the social and sexual revolution exploding in their new country. During summer breaks, she and her sisters were sent back to stay with relatives so they could reconnect with their native culture.

"The idea was that when we finished high school we'd go back and get married, but it didn't work out. We learned to be big-mouthy American girls in this country, with a desire to go to college and learn things," says Alvarez, sounding, once again, like the second-youngest García girl. Alvarez is careful to remind reporters that "*¡Yo!* is fiction, and not to be viewed as the story of Julia Alvarez." It's tempting. *¡Yo!* is a series of linked stories, each from the point of view of a character who was introduced in the loosely autobiographical *García Girls*. The mother, the sisters, the father, the best friend, and the lovers all react to the way they are portrayed in Yo's first published novel, turning the tables on the author to tell the truth about her.

So when Alvarez discourages a reporter from trying to reach her parents and sisters for an interview, explaining, "I think it's best that I not involve my family. They have asked me to respect their privacy," it's hard not to wonder how the living, breathing people in her nonfiction life reacted when *García Girls* first came out.

Eichner takes it all in stride. He appears in many of his wife's essays, in which she discusses personal aspects of their married life, from his passion for gardening and her failed attempt to share it to their reluctant decision not to have a child together. (Having two grown daughters from a previous marriage, he wasn't eager to start changing diapers again, but was willing to do it for her. Alvarez, already in her 40s and having just "hit her stride" as a writer, real-

JULIA ALVAREZ'S BLUE-RIBBON RECIPE FOR WRITING

1. "Be him or her on whom nothing is lost." Alvarez, repeats the advice Henry James gave to young writers, adding: "You pay attention, and because you pay attention, life catches your eye and won't let you go until you write it down."

2. Develop a writing routine, a schedule. Alvarez starts her day around 6 A.M. with a strong cup of Dominican coffee and a warm slab of her husband's homemade sourdough bread. She's in her office by 6:30 A.M. and stays there until 2:30 P.M., thinking and writing. "I very much agree with Hemingway that writing is 1 percent talent and 99 percent applying the seat of your pants to the seat of your chair."

3. Read good writing; be inspired by the masters. Alvarez often begins her writing day by reading poetry — Robert Frost, Emily Dickinson, and Rhina Espaiuat, among others—and then prose. "I'm learning from Flaubert, I'm learning from George Eliot. We're all sitting in the circle of the dead and the living, as storytellers learning the craft."

4. Be afraid. "Narrative is a place of power. You're entering a space where you're working with powerful things, words, language. Rightfully, you should be scared," Alvarez says. "If you think you've got it down pat, you know what you're going to say, you've got it figured out —why do it? There's no surprise, it would be boring."

5. Have fun. When she's writing, Alvarez says, "I feel like the cutting edge of myself; it's a strange combination of peacefulness and agitation."

6. Give it all you've got. "Sometimes, I wish I weren't this intense about everything," she says. "Then I think, you know, it's only one life, spend yourself for heaven's sakes! I don't want to take any of it with me, I want to wring it dry."

7. Keep giving it all you've got. "As Chaucer said, 'The life so short, the craft so long to learn,' " says Alvarez. "Not just the craft of writing, the craft of living."

ized she wasn't prepared to turn her full attention to motherhood.)

Though her essays are closer to the truth, "I think even memory is a fiction writer," Alvarez says. Eichner just chuckles, and jokes about the essay Alvarez has read tonight at NECI, "She maybe exaggerated a little bit how much she likes to cook now."

The last part of *¡Yo!,* in which the lead character finds her soul mate and settles in New England, is right on. Like Yolanda, Alvarez endured two failed marriages before she met Eichner. She'd gone to his Middlebury office seeking treatment for a mysterious eye infection, not knowing Eichner's passion for service work, never suspecting he'd just come back from a stint volunteering in third-world countries. "That's funny," he told his new patient. "I've only ever seen this condition in people from the Caribbean." "Well, I'm from the Dominican Republic originally!" she said.

Both were delighted to discover each other. "To find a real *compañero* in Middlebury was amazing," Alvarez says. By the early '90s, so much of her life had come together in Middlebury. Having knocked around a lot in her career, going from teaching job to teaching job so she could earn a living while writing on the side, she finally landed a tenure-track position at Middlebury in 1988. She says now that she never expected *García Girls* to be the blockbuster it became, but only hoped it would help her earn tenure. Ironically, she was legitimized as a fiction writer and as a professor in the same year; in 1991, at 41, she was awarded tenure and *García Girls* was published.

LVAREZ HAS SINCE RELINQUISHED HER TENURED POSITION on Middlebury's faculty, explaining that because of her success "late in life" as a novelist, she's now able to devote herself completely to writing, the job "I think is my thing to do on this earth."

Well, maybe not completely. Reluctant to give up teaching altogether, Alvarez remains a writer-in-residence at Middlebury, taking on an occasional class, advising students, and participating in panel discussions and lectures. "We do consider her a full-time presence in the community," says Jay Parini. "She's really a major force in the writing department." Students marvel that this busy writer who is so much in demand is always so accessible. Kelvin Roldan '01 recalls how, two years ago, Alvarez devoted her time as the unofficial adviser to the student organization Alianza Latinamericana y Caribeña (ALC). "Julia always has an idea and she always has time," says Roldan, pronouncing her name with an H. "You call her and if she's home, she answers. Send her an e-mail, and you get a response within a day or two. She was there every single meeting—even I, the president, missed a meeting."

As Middlebury makes an effort to enrich its community with a more vibrant cultural mix, Alvarez tries to help students "form cultural bridges." During ALC meetings, the group talked about everything from the food they yearned to eat again to whether speaking Spanish on campus alienates them from non-Hispanic students. "In a way, she was like a mother to everyone," says Roldan, adding that her warm way of interacting with people is "very Latina."

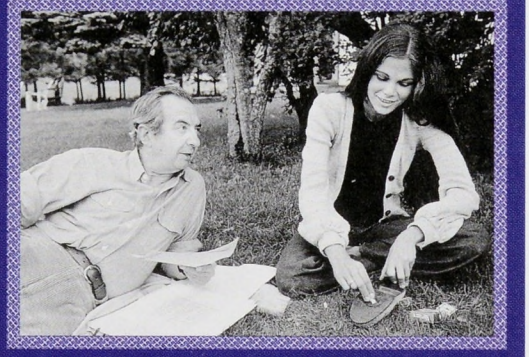
"You come to a meeting and she'll always give you a hug and a kiss on the cheek," he says. "She's Dominicana, there's really no

"Was I really up to it? How presumptuous of me to think I could be a writer, and in English, my second language."

other way to put it; she's absolutely Dominicana."

Alvarez says that "cross fertilization" of her two worlds "has become my way of life." She and Eichner have begun a new project that connects Middlebury and the Dominican Republic. Three years ago, the couple bought 280 acres in the mountains and joined local *campesinos*, or farmers, in a cooperative dedicated to organic, shade-grown coffee. They named the farm Alta Gracia, a place high in the mountains from which grace might spread. The goal is to become a model of sustainable agricultural methods for the locals and to earn enough through selling their coffee on the Web to build a literacy arts center for the community.

"Coming from a culture in which so many people don't know how to read and write is a real reality check for me. I have always felt a guiltiness about my own luckiness," says Alvarez. "I want people to be literate there because one of their legacies that they should have access to is the literature that's for all of us—whether it's a Russian Tolstoy or a South African J.M. Coetzee or a Japanese (seventeenth-century Haiku master) Matsuo Basho." On the flip side, Alvarez wants Middlebury students to experience life as so many of the world's people live it. She believes that "no matter how rich an education students receive from the best teachers in the best facilities, they are poorer for having only a privileged, diminished experience of the world."



Julia Alvarez at Bread Loaf in 1972 with poet John Frederick Nims.

In January, Mike Kautz '00 was among 12 Middlebury seniors—Alvarez calls them her kids—who joined the couple on the coffee farm (the word "plantation" has the wrong connotation, Alvarez says). The winter term course Writing in the Wilds involved working side by side with the *campesinos* in the schools, on the farm, cooking and composting, and a daily four-hour writing workshop.

"It was the culmination of my Middlebury career, the perfect ending," says Kautz, who is from a small town in Maine and had been to Europe but never to third-world Latin America. "Everyone has some moment, when you're down there, that your privilege hits you in the face."

A Hut Master at the Lakes of the Clouds Hut on Mount Washington this summer, Kautz says he hopes someday to make a living as a travel writer. His time in the Dominican Republic, joining in the circle of storytellers with Alvarez and the other students, helped him hone his craft. "The experience really pushed me to a higher level in my writing. Julia would do the same in-class writing exercises along with us, and you could see just how much of an expert writer she is," he says. "It was more inspiring than it was intimidating."

Alvarez was overjoyed to share her other world with students, and to watch the experience transform them. "The last day we had a party for them with a local band," she says, her face bright with the memory. "And they danced, they danced."

After returning to Middlebury, the group remained close. Alvarez and Eichner threw the students a farewell party at their home. At Commencement, Alvarez was there to offer them congratulatory hugs and cards that included a picture of the group in front of the Alta Gracia house.

Tonight, she's brought some Alta Gracia coffee to sell at the back of NECI's dining room, and the fans have gobbled up the pound bags. Now, they wait in line to shake hands with Alvarez, to ask her to sign their books, to reach out to this writer who has imprinted so much of herself on them. Connie Markle of Charlotte worries about what she could possibly say to this wordsmith to communicate how profoundly *In the Time of the Butterflies* has touched her and everyone she knows who's read it. Her friend, Mary Atherton, 55, says she has bought "at least seven copies" over the years because she's always loaning the book to friends and rarely gets it back.

Markle finds just the right words when she finally is face to face with Alvarez. "This book has left so much in every pore of my body," she tells the author, pumping her hand. "It's very significant for me to be here." Alvarez makes time to speak to each of her fans, waiting until everyone is full and satisfied with the night before putting on her jacket. She and her husband are the last of the guests to leave the restaurant, which is getting ready to close. It's after 11 P.M., but at least she's close to home.

Kim Asch is a writer living in Burlington, Vermont.

Heart in Darkness

TORTURE VICTIM TESTIFIES AT WAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL

BY JODY REIS JOHNSON '77

In our work with political refugees at the Center for Victims of Torture in Minneapolis, legal redress is not usually one of the tools at our disposal. The faceless governments that oppressed our clients are generally still in power, while the victims are left to cope the best they can with the tattered shreds of their lives. We attempt to help them overcome the effects of trauma and to rebuild. Some heal; others cope; all are changed fundamentally. When I was asked to accompany a client to testify before the recent Yugoslav War Crimes Tribunal in the Hague, Netherlands, it was not only an honor and a chance to see history in the making, but also a unique opportunity to assist a courageous woman in confronting the evil that had nearly destroyed her.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GILLES PERESS

THE UNITED NATIONS assembled the Yugoslav War Crimes Tribunal in 1993 as the first of its kind since the famous post World War II prosecutions in Nuremberg and Tokyo. It is very much a work in progress, creating procedures and gathering legal clout as it goes along. Moving at a glacial pace, the tribunal has convicted 13 Serbs, Muslims, and Croats. Nonetheless, it represents humanity taking itself to task for brutality and genocide in a century that has seen more than its share of these. And, at the same time, it constitutes the vital truth telling and documentation that makes us "never forget," in the words of Elie Wiesel.

Client T had decided, when she first learned that Goran Jelisic was in captivity, that she wished to testify. Jelisic was a 24-year-old mechanic who had been placed in charge of the Serb-run Luka prison camp. He referred to himself as "the Serb Adolf." T had been at work one day in May of 1992 when she was rounded up with many other Muslims and taken to Luka. Her life went from ordinary to horrific in a matter of minutes. She was tortured and raped almost daily. Early in T's imprisonment, she was plucked at the last minute from an execution lineup of about 50 people, hearing the gunshots and screams behind her.

Although terrified of revisiting her memories and facing her perpetrator in court, she felt a duty to the dead to seek justice. Yet she was also very angry at the United Nations for not intervening sooner in the Bosnian war. At times, it seemed that she was angrier with the U.N. than with the Serbs, and she was skeptical about the ability of this U.N. court to accomplish much.

At the core of trauma is an experience of overwhelming powerlessness. The symptoms of post-traumatic stress disorder—nightmares, flashbacks, and anxiety—represent the psyche frozen in time, at the point of trauma, trying repeatedly to rework and master the experience so that the person can move on. For a victim of torture, being asked to recall details is a journey into hell. But the fact that it is undertaken voluntarily presents the opportunity for gaining mastery over, and therefore healing from, the original powerlessness. Perhaps even more important for the healing, the tribunal's and, by extension, the world's witnessing the client's story meant the validation of the experience, which is crucial for restoring a victim's sense of identity and trust in human institutions.

Client T was one of the most severely affected and symptomatic people I had ever worked with at the Center. When talking about the camp in therapy sessions, she had full-blown flashbacks, reliving her memories as if they were happening in the present, gasping and sobbing, unable to respond to me. She suffered from severe depression and migraine headaches. A previously highly functioning individual, T was now unable to maintain a job or friendships. And, although she had made some progress in treatment, it was difficult for me to imagine her taking the witness stand and answering questions. When a tribunal investigator had visited the center nine months earlier to take a preliminary statement from her, T had become physically ill.

The tribunal determined that T's testimony was needed in their case against Jelisic on charges of genocide. Now, as the time of the trial neared, client T became increasingly symptomatic. Several false starts and last minute postponements of our trip by the tribunal had exacerbated her anxiety and mistrust of the U.N.

When we finally arrived in the Hague, our experiences recapitulated the powerlessness of the prison camp on many levels. We were deposited in a hotel near the tribunal and watched over closely by the Witness Support personnel in a way that was supportive yet unconsciously alarming. Upon our arrival, our return tickets were confiscated, probably to prevent witnesses with cold feet from turning around and going home. And, although we could leave the hotel, we were asked not to do so without informing someone. At one point, we were told to pack our bags immediately and move to another city an hour away, the explanation being that our hotel was "full." The effect of all this, of course, was a kind of semi-incarceration much like the camp itself.

I began to take on T's symptoms. At night I could not sleep, dozing fitfully, only to be awakened with a startle and a vague sense of alarm. I had suffered periodically from this and other post-traumatic symptoms while working intensively in therapy with T. The clinical name for this is "secondary traumatization," a parallel process in the helper that results from the empathic bond with the client.

By far the most anxiety producing aspect of the proceedings was the unpredictability of the schedule. "Never knowing when you'd be called" echoed the terror of the camp and recalled some of the most painful of T's experiences. Because it was impossible to say exactly how long the testimony of the previous witness would last, and the necessity of keeping a steady flow of witnesses, we were "on call" most of the time. At each stage, however, from the hotel to the courtroom, inside the witness waiting room, and, finally, outside the courtroom itself, there was a more agonized waiting.

By the time T took the stand, the pent up emotion was just too much, spilling over into convulsive sobs as she attempted to take the oath. The head judge intervened and asked that I sit next to her, but I could not, for legal reasons, interact with her in any way. Thus, as she told her story, I, too, became witness to her horror. And, although the facts were known to me from our therapy sessions, as I struggled to suppress my own sobs and to resist the urge to flee, I came to know, on a deeper level, the powerlessness that had shattered her psyche.

The heart of T's testimony revolved around her daily subjection in the camp to watching others being tortured until near death and then executed. Of all the forms of torture, being forced to watch the torture of others is perhaps the most cruel and psychologically scarring. This is because, in addition to the trauma, one is left with a torturing guilt about being unable to help. Maybe this agony was the driving force behind the intensity of T's anger, because the truth is she had been motivated to testify as much by a desire for revenge against Jelisic as by any pursuit of justice. First, she had expressed the wish to strangle him with her own two hands in court; later, to exact the death penalty, and when she learned that was not an option, to "haunt him forever with my memories," as she was haunted, I suppose.

T collected herself and, as her testimony continued, seemed to gather strength and eloquence. But on the second day there was a crisis. Jelisic was not in the courtroom, apparently ill. T raged at the court, calling his illness a sham and an excuse, petty in comparison to the suffering he had caused. She demanded that he be brought in, "on a stretcher if necessary." The sympathetic atmosphere in the

Her life went from ordinary to horrific in a matter of minutes. She was tortured and raped almost daily. Early in her imprisonment she was plucked at the last minute from an execution lineup of about 50 people, hearing the gunshots and screams behind her.

courtroom began to shift palpably. The panel of three judges agreed to adjourn until the following day to allow time for Jelisic's health to improve, but they could not override a note signed by a medical doctor, adding that "in a civilized court, the accused also has rights." T swore that she would not continue without Jelisic present.

What followed seemed like a process of negotiation, essentially, between rage and reason as the parties went back and forth. Thankfully, Jelisic did appear the next day, whether by machination or spontaneous recovery I shall never know. Probably, T's impassioned pleas to the court did have an impact, but in the meantime her hard stance had also softened a bit when she learned that refusal to continue would cause her previous testimony to be stricken. She decided this would be too great a cost.

Through my experience with client T, I have come to believe that with the desire for revenge is embedded a deeply moral impulse. The sadism of torture requires the perpetrator to temporarily disengage his natural empathy. There is a radical abandonment of the victim in that moment, not only by the individual, but by the human race. Victims of torture talk about feeling alienated, different than others. I believe that what lay behind the "eye for an eye" was T's wish to be known in her suffering, to reconnect the empathic bond, and to ensure that, by knowing, the perpetrator would never again commit such an act.

The problematic assumption is that this can only be accomplished by inflicting an identical experience on the perpetrator. In a civilized world, however, the only form of knowing that can be offered to the victim is a symbolic one that comes through witnessing and being witnessed. Is this enough? T's story seems emblematic of the collective cycle of violence and revenge that still turns in the Balkans. What can make a difference in this tragic pattern? This is the crucial question that the War Crimes Tribunal, along with the Truth and Reconciliation Hearings in South Africa, has yet to answer. But perhaps this is also where justice and healing part company; the victims who fare best psychologically in the long run are those who are able to confront their own capacity for sadism, thus finding some common ground with the perpetrator that sets the stage for forgiveness and letting go. For T, Jelisic had always been a "monster" of another species.

There is no tidy ending to this story. Jelisic was summarily acquitted on the charges of genocide, while being sentenced to 20 years in prison for other war crimes. He has expressed publicly his remorse for the suffering he caused. While genocide would seem implicit in what we already know of the Bosnian war, the legal criteria are nearly impossible to meet for reasons as political as they are philosophical.

Client T continues to struggle in her recovery, but there is progress. I spoke to her the other day, nearly six months after our ordeal. "I live with rage," she said, about the war, and now compounded by the verdict against Jelisic. Rage, however, is probably a better place to be psychologically than depression, because energy is available for living, and the fact that she is learning to live with it rather than wishing to act on it seems to be a change since the trial. Of the Tribunal's accomplishments she would say, "too little, too late," I'm sure. But, listening to her, one also gets the feeling of wounded trust, hedging its bets, waiting to see what else happens before committing any judgment.

As for me, I still don't sleep, not like I used to anyway. If my own experience is any gauge, I would say T's wish to haunt her tormentor may have come true since he heard her story. I am forever changed, because I now know viscerally that human evil exists. My encounter with evil at the trial has moved my awareness of the fragility of life and the dark side of human nature from the unconscious to the immediate. Having one's worldview so violently wrecked is not a welcome thing; it is something I would have preferred to face incrementally, at my own pace.

But I also find hope in the world renewed by the very existence of the War Crimes Tribunal, which represents a collective human "No!" to human brutality and genocide. Through its willingness to be a witness to the truth, the War Crimes Tribunal invites the world to continue waking up. The fact that we as individuals and perhaps also as a world, wake up, as we heal, slowly, falteringly, in small steps, must never blind us to the importance of the steps themselves.

Jody Reis Johnson '77, a clinical social worker, has a private practice in psychotherapy close to her home in the St. Paul area.

CALENDAR

NOVEMBER 2000

HOMECOMING 2000 BICENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS

Middlebury

November 1

• Displays, Performances, Faculty and Student Forums
Bicentennial Hall, 9:00-11:30 a.m.

• Bicentennial Parade to *Town Green, 12:30 p.m.*

• Community Reception
Bicentennial Hall, 4:30-8:30 p.m.

November 2

CLIFFORD SYMPOSIUM: MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE 1800-2000 (Events listed in red)

• Where We Have Come From
Dana Auditorium, 7:30 p.m.
G. Dennis O'Brien, David M. Stameshkin

November 3

What It Means to Have Gone to Middlebury
Panel with David Haward Bain and James R. Ralph, Jr. '82
Bicentennial Hall 104, 9:30 a.m.

• Stones Hardly Mute: Building Statements on the Middlebury Campus
Bicentennial Hall 104, 11:00 a.m
Glenn M. Andres

• Luncheon Panel
Great Hall, noon
The Building of Middlebury College, An Insider's Guide
Panel with John M. McCardell, Jr.

• New Patterns for the Future,
Bicentennial Hall 216, 4:15 p.m.
Panel with Claire Waterhouse Gargalli '64

• Continental Harmony Concert: "Reflections of the Sky," composed by Peter S. Hamlin '73, *Mead Chapel, 8:00 p.m.* Harlem Spiritual Ensemble, Middlebury College Choir, Middlebury College Chamber Choir, Middlebury Community Chorus; François Clemmons & Jeff Rehbach, conductors; Emory Fanning, organist

November 4

• Academic Convocation
Mead Chapel, 10:30 a.m.
MCAA Annual Meeting

• Selling the Ivory Tower? The Liberal Arts College Confronts the Challenges of Market and Media, *Mead Chapel, 2:30 p.m.*
Panel with Jane Bryant Quinn '60

• Bicentennial Birthday Dinner and Ball, *Athletics Complex 7:00 p.m.* The Unknown Blues Band & Dispatch

November 5

• Ecumenical service led by Chaplain Laurel Macaulay Jordan '79
Mead Chapel, 10:30 a.m.

Sacramento

November 19
Museum Tour & Lunch

DECEMBER 2000

Boston

December 5
Holiday Reception

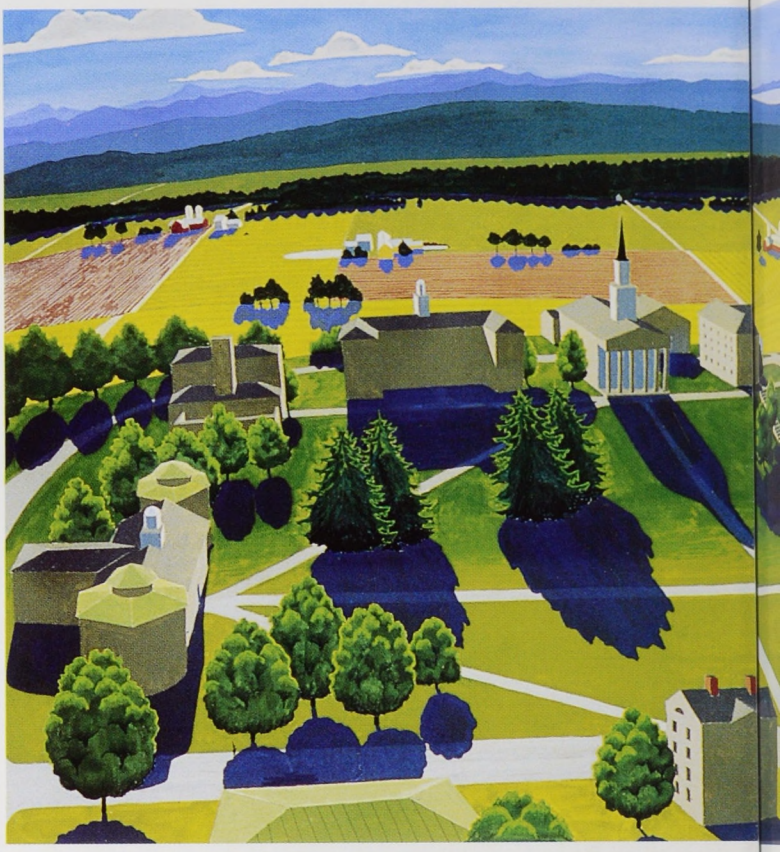
New York

December 6
Holiday Reception

New York

December 15
Metropolitan Opera/Prof. John Hunisak

For information about events, call the Alumni & Parent Programs Office, 802-443-5183
middalum@middlebury.edu



SABRA FIELD PRINT

BICENTENNIAL VIEW I *(Signed and numbered by Sabra Field '57)*
Limited edition of 300, 12" x 24" image (including white space around image, 16" x 28"), $400. As pictured above.

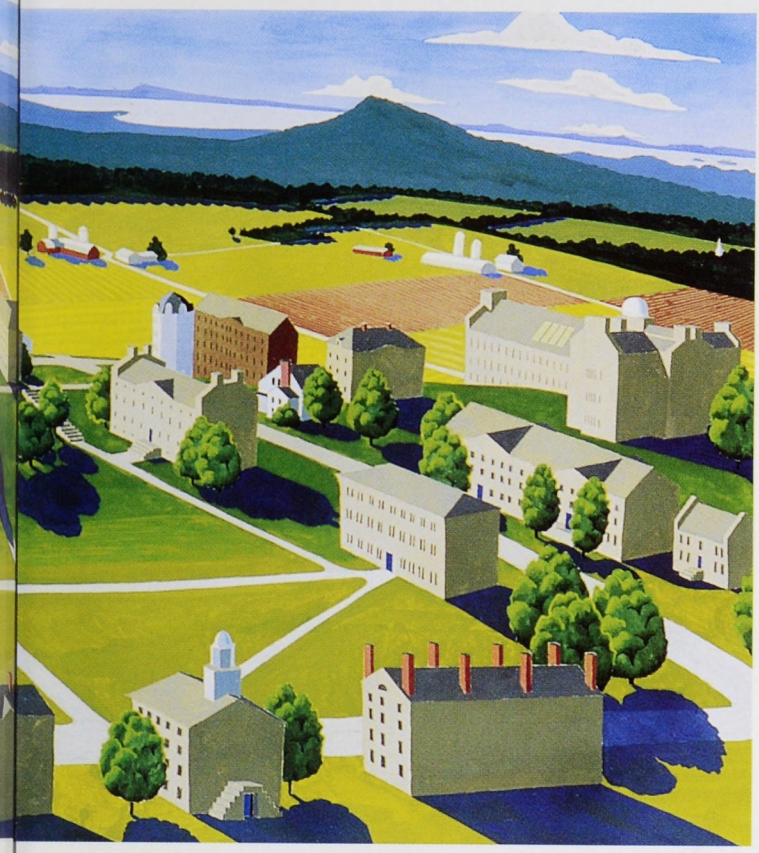
BICENTENNIAL VIEW II *(Signed and numbered by Sabra Field '57)*
Limited edition of 500, 6" x 12" image (including white space around image, 10" x 16"), $250. As pictured above.

Sabra Field has donated her works to the College; proceeds from the sales of Bicentennial View I and II will endow a fund for the preservation of this collection. A retrospective exhibit of her prints will be on display in the Middlebury College Museum of Art in spring 2002, in conjunction with the 45th Reunion of the Class of 1957.

Purchase prints at the College Bookstore: 802-443-3036; store@middlebury.edu; http://www.middlebury.edu/~store/

LIBRARY HISTORY

STARR LIBRARY has published a history of the library at Middlebury College (1800-2000) with essays by Nicholas Basbanes and Robert Buckeye. Copies are available from Special Collections in Starr Library.



SOUTH AMERICAN SERENDIPITY

I ARRIVED JUST YESTERDAY from Santiago, Chile, to my home here in Syracuse, N.Y., and am still trying to adjust to life here. What an amazing adventure I've had during my eight months of study and solo travel through Central and South America, punctuated by an incredible string of serendipitous encounters with fellow Midd students, current and past:

• I had a random run-in in the middle of rural Peru with a good friend from many a Spanish class while watching the Andean condors swoop and glide above the world's deepest canyon.

• I had another encounter while checking into a budget hotel in La Paz, Bolivia when I heard someone call my name and turned around to see yet a different fellow Midd kid from Spanish classes checking into the same hotel at the exact same time!

• In Buenos Aires I stayed a week in the apartment of another good Middlebury friend.

Finally, a grand Middlebury reunion high in the Chilean Andes, where at Portillo (a fabulous ski resort owned by Ellen Guidera '80 and her husband), two other current Midd students, a recent alum, and I had a Middlebury lunch at the resort's swanky five-star dining room—sharing great food and stories of South American adventures, Vermont, the challenges of running a business in Chile, and discussions about the history and future of the resort. In all, a fanatastic experience high in the Chilean Andes with friendly Midd folks and unreal skiing. What more could a person ask for?

—Dana Stringer '01

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CLASS NOTES

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STAY IN TOUCH WITH MIDDLEBURY!

If no class secretary is listed for your class, just send your news directly to the Alumni Editor, *Middlebury Magazine*, Middlebury College, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

EMAIL DIRECTORY

Find a friend through our alumni directory. http://www.digitalfrontier.com/middalum/index.html

25

Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

The editors are pleased to report that Ward Oliver attended reunion last June. As the representative of the oldest class present, he was escorted into Convocation by President McCardell amid general acclaim. Ward and wife Virginia retired from their medical practice in May 1992, and he continues to contribute to his community through civic and church activities. Ward and Virginia were accompanied at reunion by son Ward '77, daughter Margot, and a granddaughter, who "cut a mean rug" on the dance floor. Ward Oliver reports: On this most recent visit to the College, I was more impressed than ever with the many changes that have occurred over a period of 75 years. When I was a student, the existing buildings included Starr Hall, Painter Hall, Old Chapel, Hepburn Hall, Mead Chapel, Warner Hall, and Starr Library (although it was a much smaller building at the time). With the helpful guidance of my high school principal (who was a Middlebury graduate), I had decided to take a premedical course at Middlebury College in 1921. Dean Wiley personally interviewed each student on arrival and took a great interest in every student. There were five fraternities and at least three sororities. The Rev. Paul Moody was president. Professors included Davison, Voter, Bryant, and Schuller. I served as janitor of the chemistry building in return for free tuition, which, if I remember correctly, was $300 a year. Daily attendance at chapel was compulsory. All male students were served meals in Hepburn Hall. Several classes were taught in Old Chapel.

President McCardell greets Ward Oliver '25 and his family.

Competitive athletics were popular at the time and Middlebury had an excellent football team. I participated in cross country running and track meets, winning the Vermont intra-state two-mile race during my second year. Today, with added facilities in a wide variety of professional fields, increased teaching staff, and a strong determination to excel, Middlebury has become one of the outstanding colleges in the country. President McCardell and the College staff deserve much credit for the spectacular growth and progress of Middlebury College.

28

Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (phone 978/369-5595).*

Celebrating our place in the Bicentennial celebration, "We take our place in the marching years." When **Charles Malam** or **Storrs Lee** wrote these words in the Foreword of our *Kaleid*, neither had any idea of how many of those marching years some of their classmates would experience. Credit **John Hoyt** for pointing out that, while the College has been celebrating 200 years, 14 of us have marched and supported Middlebury for 76 years. For in September 1924, we were dropped off at our dorms (Park Lodge, in my case), met our housemothers and roommates, and became almost instantly men and women. Prexy Moody welcomed us to Mead Chapel, where we learned that we were to appear there daily. We would be seated alphabetically—Stoughton, Sturtevant, Sweet, for example—men on one side, women on the other. This device for checking attendance proved to be a social asset for us. We registered for classes, found the proper building (many of mine in old Chapel with Davy), met our profs (all of us "experienced" Prof. Kingsley), visited the bookstore (also in Old Chapel) and then the march began: classes, sports tryouts, merchandising our talents, choosing activities (Prudence Fish's Women's Glee Club for me). With no e-mail for letters home, telephone calls became important. For dorm music, a lucky few had victrolas and shared popular songs like "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" and, of course, we sang "On This Far Famed Field of Battle" and "Gamaliel Painter's Cane." ✷ Thanks to **John Hoyt**, our math whiz, who sent me a new math problem, with the solution. Now, we return to the present. **Helen Revere Hatch**'s trip to the Panama Canal proved to be delightful. In stops at Cozermal, Mexico, and Belize, she saw fantastic Mayan architecture, learned of the Mayan culture, and the calendar, much more accurate than ours, they devised before they disappeared forever. On Grand Cayman Island, she met large green turtles at their breeding farm, huge "softies," who respond to stroking. She also sampled their famous rum cake. In Costa Rica, "we took the fairly new aerial tram, over the treetops of the rain forest." They sailed from Costa Rica to the Caribbean end of the Panama Canal. "My friend and I got up at 5:30 A.M., to watch our big ship enter the Canal." In a visit to the former U.S. Canal Zone, she found that the Taiwanese, who bought up a large portion of the former base, have done a wonderful job of restoring old buildings. Then it was Key West, Tampa, and home to Venice, FL. Helen sent a photo of Hemingway Hall, but none of Ernest's six-toed cats could be seen. ✷ It was so good to hear from Sue Hibbert Lardner '60 that **Zella Cole Hibbert** is fine after hip surgery. She is recovering in the Health Center at Essex Meadows, Essex, CT 06420, where I'm sure she would be pleased to hear from classmates. She is very happy at Essex Meadows, where she has made her home since her husband's death. ✷ **Ruth Simmons Dinkel** called on her 94th birthday. She has had to give up her apartment, needing special care and monitoring for heart problems. She was looking forward to three family babies—grandchildren and great grandchildren. She loves to read, and friends and family keep her supplied with paperbacks. Send notes to her at Havenwood, 33 Christian Ave., Concord, NH 03301. ✷ My most recent adventure was to attend my son Allan's 50th high school reunion in Woodbury, CT. Prof. Adams told me to hold out for $1,100 in 1928 and Woodbury High School took a chance on me. I married the principal and it was our home for 29 years. I watched these classmates grow up—and taught them, too. They graduated during the Korean War, in polio-menacing time, so it was wonderful to be with them again and experience remembrance and joy and their contentment with their lives and careers. Let's keep marching. Mimi.

29

Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

Thanks to **Barbara Langworthy Day**, who took a moment to fill out the news card inserted in her *Middlebury Magazine*. We would be so pleased if more of you would tear out the card and send it in! Barbara is "gratified that the College is holding to its high standards." She also listed three of her favorite books, which include *Black Beauty, Little Women*, and *The Secret Garden*. What books are the rest of you reading? Please send a holiday greeting and a little news to your secretary at the address above.

30

The Class of 1930 was well represented at Reunion 2000 by two classmates, **Conwell "Deke" Abbott** and **Sanford Witherell**. They were warmly applauded by the throng attending Convocation on June 3. when MCAA board member Wendell Fleming '78 gave the following welcome: "Please join us in welcoming Sanford Witherell and Conwell 'Deke' Abbot, two members of the Class of 1930, celebrating their 70th reunion. **Sanford**, as a young boy, you traveled with your father and grandfather, by boat, seeking markets for wool from your merino sheep outside of the U.S. Your travels took you as far as South Africa. However, a true Vermonter, you never went far from your alma mater, spending your years in Shoreham, continuing the family orchard. In 1946, you and other apple growers in the area formed the Shoreham Co-op, which was the first controlled atmosphere apple storage in the United States. The Co-op is still in operation today. We all benefit from it, and thank you. ✷ **Deke**, after graduation you went 'down country' to New York, studied accounting, and worked for the New York Stock Exchange. During World War II, you served the country from 1941-1945 in the Air Force and attained the rank of Master Sergeant. After the war you worked for an advertising agency until coming back to New England and retiring in New Hampshire. ✷ The time the two of you spent on campus saw the end of the Roaring Twenties, a time of frivolity. You went to the movie theater in the old town hall to see the silent stars Chaplin, Pickford, and Valentino. You danced the Charleston, and drank libations concocted from local cider. You were here for the Great Flood of 1927, and contributed your energies to the cleanup and rebuilding effort. Service to community was a hallmark of your era. Thank you for once again returning to your alma mater. We are so pleased you are here." Sanford attended reunion from Shoreham, and Deke's family accompanied him from Windham, NH.

31

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Spencer E. Norton (Ellen Kellogg), 27 S. Water St., Vergennes, VT 05491; and Mr. E. Parker Calvert, (calverte@aol.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.*

As time passes, notes from our classmates seem harder to come by. Despite the advantage of the telephone and e-mail, we seem to have contacts less often. **Philander Bates** keeps us informed of his activities on the Cape, and **Mary Stolte Toomey** declares she is in good health, walking every day and continuing to drive for shopping. As for **Parker Calvert**, he no longer drives, but still plays a little golf—nine holes, that is. Other than that the Note Box is empty.

32

Nobel Laureate Steven Chu credits the late **Thomas Miner**, his teacher at Garden City (NY) High School, with awakening his interest in physics. In the advanced placement course he took during his senior year, Chu built a physical pendulum that he used to make precision measurements. He recently commented that the method of measurement for which he won the 1997 Nobel Prize for Physics was basically a refined version of what he first developed at Garden City High School.

33

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryee), P.O. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430, and Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber), 2830 Elmwood Ln., Mount Dora, FL 32757 (352/735-5761).*

It is our sad duty to send the condolences of the class to the family members of several classmates. Memorials appeared in the summer issue for **Rose Mary Miller**, who died on March 13, and for **William W. McDonough**, who died on April 13. Memorials in this issue mark the passing of **Ruth Sheldon Norris** on May 24 and of **Florence Martin Hubbard** on May 28. We also regret to report the May 4 death of Betty Remmer, widow of **George Remmer**. Married for 50 years, the Remmers managed the Snapper Inn Restaurant in Oakdale, NY, for 40 years. ✷ Now that fall is here, it's time to remind each and every one of you to be sure and send a holiday card with a little personal news to one of your class secretaries. Or just tear out the card in your magazine, fill out the card with your news, and put it in the mail. We wish you happy holidays in advance.

34

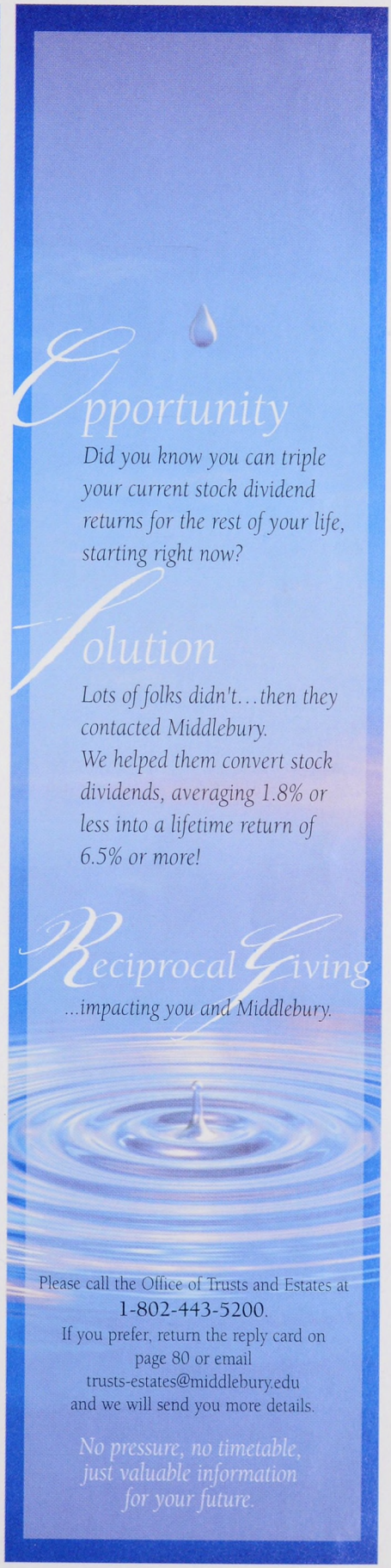
Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), 25 Walhowdon Way, Lebanon, NH 03766; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.*

The sympathy of the class is extended to the family of **Thelma Croft Fisher**, who died on October 2, 1999. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. ✷ Your secretaries anticipate receiving messages from you in your holiday cards.

35

Class Secretaries: *Miss Avis E. Fischer, Wood River Vge., #J102, 3200 Bensalem Blvd., Bensalem, PA 19020; and Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

On the first weekend of June, 15 members of our class were guests of the College in celebration of 65 years since our graduation. Most of the 15 were accompanied by sons, daughters, or friends, who provided transportation from near and far, and they, too, enjoyed the College's hospitality. There were lectures, sightseeing, fireworks, the "Commons" experience, and excellent meals. Contrary to forecasts of cold and rain, Vermont turned on its most beautiful weather. President and Mrs. McCardell entertained most graciously at a luncheon in their home. One evening a lobster buffet proved to be more copious than many of us could manage! We were too busy enjoying these pleasures to attend much to matters of class business, but we can report that **Avis Fischer** is retiring as class secretary and a search for her replacement is underway. ✷ **Natalie Dunsmoor** had extensive dental surgery, "caused by a very painful fall on my face on the hard sidewalk on March 19." Therefore she writes that she was "so very, very thankful that I was able to attend my 65th Reunion, after my terrible accident March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19! So many choices to make, so many wonderful events at the same hour! We have to have another 65th reunion, as I couldn't get to see the great Bicentennial Hall. The Veterans Memorial Service in Mead Chapel was one of the most meaningful hours of the whole weekend. I'm so sorry more of the 'hobblers' like me didn't get to our 65th. It was all such a magical experience!" While spending several weeks at her summer cottage on Lake Wallenpaupack, CT, Natalie was preparing for her Alumni College course on Russia." ✷ In other news, **Betty Bailey Henry** returned home after a recent stay in the hospital, and we wish her a rapid recovery. ✷ We regret to report the loss of three of our classmates last spring: **James S. Brock**, **Anthony J. Costaldo**, and **James A. Davenport**. All three were active in college projects. Our sympathy goes to the families of our three classmates.

36

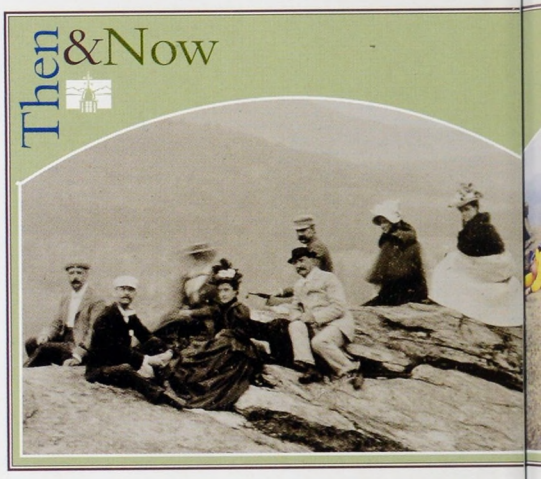
Class Secretaries: *Mrs. M.W. Herrington (Ret Hanson), P.O. Box 390, Saranac Lake, NY 12983; and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barre, VT 05641.*

After trying for several years to catch up with **Betty Rivenburgh Opdyke**, I (Ret) finally found her in Fellowship Village, a continuing care retirement place in Basking Ridge, NJ, where they have been since 1996. They summered in Maine for many years, but sold their place last year due to health difficulties. Their daughter and son live near them in New Jersey, but now their son is building a house in Maine! ✷ Ray and **Harmony Buell Cobb** have sold their place in Princeton, NJ, and moved to their summer home in Wellfleet, MA. ✷ We were sorry to learn of the death of **Frances Whitwell Broad** on February 7, of **Norman A. Pierce** on February 9, and of **Margaret Becraft Hall** on April 3. Our sympathy goes out to their families. Memorials appeared in the summer issue. ✷ Our sympathy is also extended to **Mavis Jones Little**, whose husband, Frank, died on April 23. In the future, she may move into an assisted living retirement facility near her home. ✷ In early June, **Virginia Phillips Whitney** and a companion flew down to see **Virginia Rich Woodman** at her new retirement home for a week. They had a wonderful time and drove to Roanoke to see Ginny Whitney's daughter, Michele Whitney Telfer '63. Shortly after, Ginny Woodman had a second angioplasty operation and was recuperating well. ✷ **Roxana Lewis Blackmore** sounds very good, but her husband, Bill, has been having a rough time after a serious operation. Their son, who loves horses, has acquired a new horse, part Percheron and part Morgan. A granddaughter was recently married. Roxana still keeps busy in Schenectady community affairs. ✷ It's hard to keep up with **Doris Wall Roberts**, as she is very active, travels a lot, and still makes thousands of her lobster magnets. In April, she and daughters Sharon and Nancy went on a Caribbean cruise along the East Coast of Mexico. This fall they planned another watercolor course somewhere. After a spine operation in early June, she was making a fine recovery. ✷ **Rosamond Bishop**'s father was one of 10 children, so she has many cousins and lives with two of them in Florida. They go north in the summer, but she doesn't mind the heat. She's gathering material for a family genealogist. ✷ **Ed** and **Ruth McNulty Howard** continue their many interests, including golf. Ruth is president of a group of 134 women golfers on their home course. While recovering from major surgery, Ed was enthusiastic about being able to play again after two more months of recovery. ✷ **Don** and **Carol Wheeler Easler** report less than perfect health. Yet with the help of canes (one apiece), they do not complain. They are happy with the arithmetic of their growing family. From their three children, there are seven grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. ✷ We received a card from **Bill (J. William) Dawes**: "I have moved into Edgehill, a lifecare community run by Marriott at 122 Palmer Hill Rd., Stamford, CT 06902. Like living at a fine resort, so I am very happy! Still keep in touch with **Frank Boyce**." ✷ We send the condolences of the class to **Victor Sanborn** on the April 4 death of his wife, Marjorie. Vic's eulogy for Marjorie speaks of their wonderful life together during a 60-year marriage. Here are a few excerpts from the eulogy, which was read at the celebration of her life on April 21: "Marjorie was born on April 19, 1912, and would have celebrated her 88th birthday two days ago. Marjorie met her husband when they lived in Penacook, NH, where Marjorie was a nurse for an elderly man and Victor was a social studies teacher in the local high school. Victor fell in love with her on Halloween 1938, when she borrowed his hat to compete in a costume contest—and won. After a whirlwind courtship, they were married in 1939. They moved to Cambridge, where Victor worked on a master's degree at Harvard. Marjorie did some teaching, but was primarily a homemaker. Victor included her on all his business trips, including his first assignment to the Middle East in 1973. The thing her nieces and nephews remember about her is her wonderful sense of humor. In addition to teaching, Marjorie was a math tutor at the Manter Hall Summer School on Cape Cod. She was a member of the Unitarian King's Chapel on Beacon Hill in Boston."

37

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.*

Secretary Hopkins reports: **Elizabeth Beebe Bliss** is doing well, in spite of an unwelcome change in lifestyle due to a recent broken hip and a few other signs of "time." She dislikes admitting to being old, but she does note that the youngest of her 12 grandchildren just graduated from high school and her youngest *great*-grandchild starts high school this fall. ✷ **Nancy Blanchard Britton** still walks 2.5 miles before breakfast, and enjoys playing the dulcimer in a music group. Since her retirement center now provides computer use, she's having a great time connecting with her family on a regular basis. Her granddaughter (11) is an accomplished musician. Nancy was looking forward to another granddaughter's fall wedding in Raleigh, NC. ✷ **Walt Brooker** sent news of the latest reunion, the 60th for Bobbie Carrick Brooker '40. He said there was a good turnout for 1940, and reported that Ward Oliver '25 came to celebrate his 75th reunion. The class dinner was served in a tent behind Forest with two-pound lobsters for entrees. Walt is still plagued by his arthritic spine, which allows him little mobility. Nevertheless, he still planned to join the younger members of his family for their annual salmon fishing trip in far northern Maine. ✷ In Florida, **Phil Brown** and Helen keep busy with reading, gardening (orchids), bowling, and keeping in touch with their extended family and friends via e-mail. Phil, who chairs a weekly computer chat group, says that these contemporary "old codgers" are remarkably sharp—which keeps him alert! ✷ **Carol Bloom Chalmers** and John '38 write of a busy and happy life. The July celebration of their 60th wedding anniversary in Coronado, CA, included 35 "grands" and 7 great-grandkids from all corners of the U.S. They read, walk, enjoy Kansas State football, and view each day as a special gift. ✷ **Chuck Chase** and Helen were off to their summer cottage, to be joined at times by a number of sons and wives. Chuck sent news that Bill and **Rita Cosenza Moore** have moved into a condo (3730 Cadbury Circle, D-609, Venice, FL 34293) and really love it. ✷ In spite of failing eyes, **Marion Gerling Church** writes that she is still glad to have the "alternative" in the future. She plays a lot of bridge and says there is always something new to learn. ✷ I (Barbara) talked with **Doris Cutting**



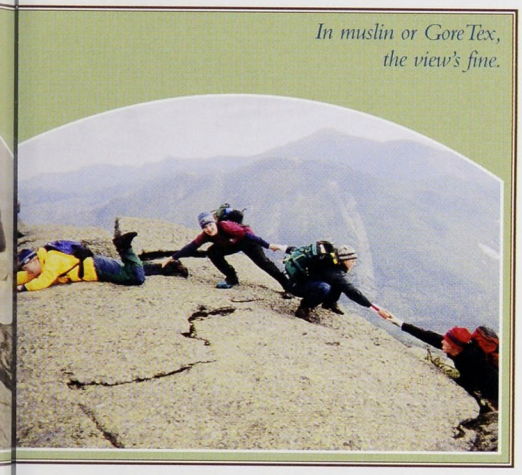
recently and she sounded very happy to be at Wake Robin Retirement Community, where her brother, Charlie Cutting '46, also lives. She loves the idea of seeing old friends occasionally. Recently **"Sheppie" Shepard Towne** and husband Bruce stopped by. . ✷ **Bill Craig** is recovering slowly but surely from a stroke suffered two years ago. With a few aches and pains, he says his health is good overall. His morale is greatly bolstered by being involved with his family, enjoying a recent reunion in Vermont and a Father's Day visit in California with three of his sons. ✷ **Lois Bestor Craig** finds the village of Middlebury to be keeping its charm and village atmosphere. Although feeling somewhat handicapped with poor vision, she has organized her life to be productive and meaningful. Of course, she is proud of son Gregg, who made many recent appearances on television as the attorney for the father of Elian Gonzales. ✷ We were sorry to learn of the death of **Caroline Elliott Dorst**'s husband. She writes that she stays busy and still drives between Nashua and Sunapee very often. ✷ We also regret to report the death of **Arthur Lord** on May 9, and of **Natalie Rogers Scott** on April 1. ✷ Although **Paul Foster** reports no health problems, he says he finds getting enough exercise difficult. His travel plans included a visit to Austin (TX) to see his son and wife, and a trip to Tucson to visit his daughter and family. In September, he planned his annual trip to Cape Cod and a drive to Middlebury. ✷ **Pete Everett Frohock** and his wife are still working, because they both still feel well and because he claims that teaching is not a "difficult sport." His wife is still doing concerts—possibly Iceland this year. . ✷ Letters asking for news were returned from **Cay Branch Frasure**

and **Juno Jones Corbett**, but I will try to correct this before the next column. Meanwhile, thanks to all of you who wrote to me.

38

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482; and Miss Madeline S. Buttles, 33 Christian Ave. #74, Concord NH 03301.*

Henry Wemple wrote a fascinating letter about his travels with daughter Nancy, who has been his traveling companion since his wife, Mary, died in March 1992. Limited space forces me to condense Henry's letter. In the fall of 1992 they joined a senior group from his hometown (Fultonville, NY) on a tour of Italy. As an archaeologist, Pompeii was of special interest to him. In 1993, they traveled to



In muslin or GoreTex, the view's fine.

Alaska, where Henry took an all-day flight with a bush pilot to view the Perdue oil fields, the pipe line, reindeer, mountains, and tundra. In 1995, he purchased a used motor home and they covered 9,900 miles seeing national parks in the western U.S. In 1997 they took a western Caribbean cruise, and in 1999 they went to Mexico to visit the Mayan site of Chic'hen Itz'a Mayan sites. He concludes his letter: "I will probably not do too much more exploring, as I am now 90 years young and traveling is not much fun anymore. At the request of my kids, I have been writing down things I did back 80 or so years. Memory goes back there very easily and it is great fun recalling those times." Henry lives in Spring Hill, FL. ✷ In June, **Jennie-Belle Perry Barr** wrote she had recently returned from a trip to California, where she and husband Hugh visited his family and her oldest son, Fred. Her son, Tom, lives about 250 miles from her Florida home. Her third son lives in Massachusetts. Jennie-Belle gave up golf about four years ago. She is secretary of Episcopal Church Women at her church, where she also works on the bazaar. ✷ **Ruth Sheldon Pratt** was delighted with the June birth of a child to her youngest granddaughter, but she was shocked to find her son a grandfather! She writes, "I've not played golf since 1992. I use a four-wheel walker or a cane to get about." Ruth enjoys living at Bella Vista, a retirement community, "because there's always someone around and something's going on." She writes a full-page interview with a resident each month for the Bella Vista newspaper. ✷ **Margaret Lawrence Lind** lives in a condominium in a senior facility of about 30 residents in Scituate, MA. She also owns a house in Shutesbury, MA, where she spends her summers. She has been renovating the house, including adding a screen porch. Her family enjoys gathering there several times a year. Margaret was looking forward to the Fourth of July weekend, when about 20 family members were getting together. One of her daughters lives in Scituate, and another daughter is in Lexington. Margaret has three great-grandchildren. ✷ News from **Dick Rose** tells of a great-granddaughter (4), who lives in Rutland, which means that he and wife Marjorie have the pleasure of seeing her often. Granddaughter Wendy Susan Rose, who graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Denison Univ., received her degree in veterinary medicine from Ohio State, did an internship in Arizona, and is now practicing in North Carolina. Dick and Marjorie continue to live at their home in Mendon, VT, and still own a 3,500-acre tree farm. ✷ **Dorothy Simonds Stearns** says that taking care of her house in Middlebury uses up most of her energy. However, she was looking forward to spending the month of June at a camp on Lake Dunmore. Dorothy's two daughters live nearby, one in Barre and the other in Lincoln. Her son died in 1985. ✷ To the families of **Ralph Campagna** and **Asa Leete Elliott**, their classmates send heartfelt sympathy. ✷ We have received news from Sister **Gertrude Stevens**, whom we remember from our college days as **Monica Stevens**: "I am no longer in the little cell on the ground floor. It became necessary to move me upstairs to the infirmary. There I have a big window that looks out on blue spruces and sky. It is for lack of strength, energy and (curiously enough) time that I write so seldom. Paradoxically, life in the infirmary can be time-consuming, even though I do very little work. Please remember me to any of our old classmates with whom you may be in touch." Through these class notes her greetings can now reach each of you.

39

Class Secretaries: *Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (jogvt@aol.com), P.O. Box 543, Quechee, VT 05059; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

When Norman and **Irene Fernandez Anderson** went to the Golden Eagles in April in Charleston, SC, our Dr. Stephen Freeman was remembered as one who had made "his last flight." The president of the Golden Eagles recalled a bit of Dr. Freeman's bio. ✷ **Evelyn Wheeler Stagg**'s grandson, David, received his MBA from the Univ. of NC. Evelyn was pleased that he had placed a stone in the Memorial Walkway in memory of his grandfather, David T. Stagg '44. Following graduation, David and Jen left for a month of volunteering in Tanzania. After traveling to Kenya, they will live in Oregon, where David will work for Quest and Jen, a pediatrician, will join a doctors' group. While in NC, Evelyn and daughter Christie and husband went to Asheville, where they visited the Cherokee Indian Museum. Granddaughter Kristin received her MBA from Duke Univ. in June and is now working for Merck. Evelyn's third grandchild, who graduated in June from UVM, will continue her studies in Spanish at the Middlebury Summer Language School and the Midd program at Madrid. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Betty Riexinger Mettler** on June 23 in Charleston, SC. The sympathy of the class of '39 is extended to all her family. ✷ **Bill Stoops** enclosed a stationery card designed by his wife—a beautiful pen and ink drawing of the San Antonio Winery. One can see why Bill "is very proud of her artistic abilities." They like living in Pasadena where the climate allows year-round outdoor activities. Bill enjoys golf, lawn bowling, wood carving, and numismatics. Daughter Kate is a magnet school teacher in Van Nuys, CA, and son Will is a diemaker in Kent, WA. ✷ **Carol Flascher Stiles** writes from Nashville, TN, that she and husband Raeburn '38 are ardent bird watchers and music enthusiasts. They enjoy symphony and operak, volunteer at Checkwood (Nashville's art and garden center), play bridge, and are both elders in their church. Carol is also active in two book groups and serves on the church worship committee. ✷ Louise and **Bill Heck** enjoy life in their home on Lake Granbury in Granbury, TX. As a native New Yorker, Bill takes special interest in watching the ducks, squirrels, rabbits, and sundry birds cavorting on their premises. They also have a residence in Recidoso, NM, which, at 7,500 feet above sea level, is a ski resort in winter and a horse racing mecca in summer. This gives Bill a chance to continue his interest in horses by attending the races and "betting to win." ✷ **Annette Bellinger Tandero** is searching for her American forebears at the request of her Norwegian children and grandchildren. Her Hard family settled in Newtown, CT, and migrated to Syracuse, NY, and environs. Genealogists interested in helping her can reach her at atandero@aol.com. ✷ **Bert MacFadden**, who continues to practice pediatrics, was looking forward to their usual August in Kennebunkport, ME. ✷ **Beverly Browning Gilbert** was recovering nicely from an operation at their summer home in Willsboro. NY. ✷ **Margaret Carter Premo** is active in the Paxton (MA) Congregational Church. Although retired from her career as a nurse, Margaret uses her medical skills in caring for her sister-in-law, who lives next door. ✷ **Joyce Mackenzie Cropsey**, who holds office in both the DAR and the Colonial Dames of the 17th Century, goes to DC twice a year to attend related activities. She also travels to Frankfort, MI, to visit relatives. ✷ **Louise Roberts Avery** is delighted to report the birth of her first great-grandchild, Bodie John Avery, on March 22. The family golf course in Fairlee, VT, is going "great guns," and Louise helps out from time to time. ✷ **Jeanette Olson Gould** had her family of 10 as house guests in early June to celebrate the graduation of granddaughter Kristin Veley from nearby Dartmouth College. Kristin will work at Young and Rubicam in NYC. ✷ Louise, Jeanette, **Ruth Coleman Skinner**, and **Harriett Barnes Ball**, had lunch recently at the Three Stallions Inn in Randolph, VT. **Dorothy Korb Carter** was all set to come, but was laid low by a pinched nerve. ✷ **Robert Cushman**, who attended Reunion 2000, reports an experimental change in format for Convocation, primarily because the alumni body has become too large for the chapel. Reunion classes formed on the sidewalk from Pearsons back to Bicentennial Hall, then marched down to the back of Forest Hall where Convocation was held, followed by a celebratory dinner set up in tents nearby. **Kenneth "Porky" Kinsey** was there with wife Dorie, celebrating her 60th. ✷ **Bertha Waite Markland** suggests that we have a reunion next year, because "five years is too long to wait, with our 60th behind us." A number of classmates concur. Let us know what you think.

40

Class Secretary: *Marjorie Burditt Striker, 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.*

PROFILE

A TIME OF SHARING

GATHERING FOR THE FIRST TIME in Middlebury history, alumni veterans of America's wars shared their common Middlebury experiences and their diverse military experiences, while honoring their fallen Middlebury comrades, during Bicentennial 2000 Reunion Weekend, June 2-4.

Many were strangers, representing the classes of 1934 through 1970. Two-thirds had served in World War II; others served in Korea, Vietnam, and other conflicts. As the weekend progressed, each individual's untold stories began to be revealed.

At 11 A.M. on Saturday, Mead Memorial Chapel filled for the dedication of the Veterans Memorial, two walnut plaques bearing the names of 90 Middlebury men who died in the Civil War, World War I, World War II, Korea, and Vietnam. The ceremony was complete with an Army, Navy, Air Force, and Marine Corps honor guard. As President McCardell described in his column (summer issue, page 20), the congregation stood as the chapel bell tolled for each of the honored dead.

Retired Army Lieutenant General Bill Odom, trustee emeritus, gave a stirring address at the Saturday luncheon, encouraging academia to continue supplying the military with the nation's best and brightest. Thanks to the coordination of Pete Erbe '59, a touching collection of personal memorabilia displayed uniforms, ruck sacks, photos of Middlebury people embarking, rubbings from the Vietnam Wall, yearbooks, and letters "from the front." The granddaughter of the late Professor Waldo Heinrichs provided photos and text about his military service as a World War I aviator.

Four workshops led by Middlebury veterans further illumined the weekend. Horace "Dutch" DePodwin '44 described the intense combat he witnessed as a World War II Sergeant Major in the 10th Mountain Div. in Italy. Francis Love '65, Army infantry lieutenant wounded in Vietnam, described the recent bicycle tour from Hanoi to Ho Chi Minh City, when American and Vietnamese veterans found some closure for their combat experience. Mike Heaney '64, also wounded in Vietnam, described his efforts to help veterans with post traumatic stress disorder through Outward Bound expeditions. Al Perry '70 teamed with Mike Heaney to describe and encourage the use of veterans services and benefits.

Dick Powell '56, who was commissioned through Middlebury's Army ROTC program and taught ROTC at Middlebury for three years, was the principal organizer for the reunion. He extended his profound thanks to workshop leaders, to speakers, to President McCardell, to Mona Meyers Wheatley '56 and the other College staff members who worked together to help realize this unique event. As one participant was heard to comment: "I've always been proud to be a veteran, but never so proud to be a Middlebury graduate."

Bobbie Peek Loftin writes that the reunion report "made me feel I was right there—could pack a lot into my cerebral nostalgia file, despite my absence." ✷ **Senatro LaBella** writes that he and Arthur enjoyed the reunion report. He says that Arthur "can't get over being treated as 'one of us,' since he has no ties at all with Midd." (You've earned it, Arthur!) Senatro is directing a play for the Barneveld (NY) Players in August. He says, "Since my two leads (both professional actors) live on Cape Cod, we have to use Alexander Graham Bell a great deal." ✷ "Living here in the heart of lobster country," **Ed Morse** "naturally wondered if those were Maine lobsters served at reunion. I have a lobsterman friend who works out of my pier and is presently setting out the final number of his traps. Looking out over Penobscot Bay from my home in the evening, the hundreds of lobster pot buoys reflect their various colors in the setting sun, resembling jewels spread out over the water." ✷ **Jean Sweeny Hancock** was glad to have renewed ties with Midd and enjoyed seeing so many classmates. And I was glad of her company on the trip to VT. I want to express thanks again to **Bob** and **Bobbie Carrick Brooker** for selling **Jim Morrow**'s plates, adding $225 to our class donation, and for writing to Jim about it. ✷ Soon after reunion, **Alice Atwood Spaulding** attended a Masonic meeting at Okemo Mt. Resort in Ludlow, VT. In July she was traveling to Atlanta for a grandchild's wedding. ✷ **Bobbie Plumer Alden** were planning a November Panama Canal cruise, visiting South America, Panama, Cayman Islands, Mexico, and Costa Rica. ✷ **Elaine Hodges Mason**, who was sorry to miss reunion, offers some memories of our college years: "Some of the best are of my year at Hillside—the early morning walks up to Bat Cot for breakfast, the time during exams when we screamed all the way up. Remember the transfer student (Penelope von Stomp) we invented who kept some of the men in a dither? (Someone's record player had *Stompin' at the Savoy* at full volume at the time.—MS) There were Mt. Club hikes with picnic lunches and sing-alongs on the truck, mid morning breaks after chapel, with snacks at Bat Cot." ✷ **Glenn Leggett** was sorry that health prevented his being with us. He says that one of his six children or a grandchild visits frequently. "Now I get lots of letters," he adds, "from colleges I've been associated with, asking me if I need advice on making out my will." ✷ **Betty Miller Palen** reports that Darien Book Aid, which sends books overseas and for which Betty has volunteered for over 20 years, has contributed books to Middlebury's Blow Out Illiteracy project. (That reminds me to do likewise.) ✷ The College has received word of the death of **Patrick Vartuli**, but no details were available. ✷ **Dave Goodell** writes: "The lack of recognition that the Class of 1940 was impacted by WWII about as much as any other class is one that has puzzled me for many years, but I stopped worrying about it years ago. It's a bit like the 'D-day' phenomenon. Everyone knows 'D-day' as the landing at Omaha beach in Normandy. That many other men landed at Utah beach and others is almost unrecognized. Also lost in the shuffle is the fact that 'D-day' is a generic term. I was in three D-days: Sicily, Italy and Southern France. Two were amphibious assaults, the third was airbourne in gliders." ✷ **Charles Straight** writes from Florida: "I really hated to miss our reunion. There are a few people who made it that I would have liked to see again. My main hobby these days is ballroom dancing. It's good exercise. We are just beginning to get much needed rain, having gone through central Florida's worst drought in 50 years." ✷ **Lucille Jenkins Moench** reports that everyone in her Florida area remembers the terrible fires two years ago, when her county and an adjacent one were completely evacuated. She was cheered by this year's rains. ✷ **Jean Rose Cozzens** says of Dallas, "It's turned hot here, but that's par for the course. Our winter, fall, and spring are so wonderful, we have to put up with the heat." ✷ A note from **Betsey White Douglas** that missed the summer issue makes a nice weather contrast: "We had six inches of heavy snow last weekend (mid March), which I hate as my pines lose branches. I am housebound with another five inches today." ✷ We were happy to receive news of **Martha Taylor Elliott** from Robert A. Prentice '54, son of Prof. Prentice, economics prof. Robert (who says he grew up as a faculty brat and graduated 14 years

after Martha) lives in San Diego. When he attended a recent organ concert at a community church, he was surprised to find that the principal work was dedicated to Middlebury graduate Martha Elliott. Composed by an organist whom Martha had inspired in her Maryland church four decades before, the work was dedicated to her for her "positive attitude, love of life, and unfailing good humor." Martha traveled to that concert just before reunion. ✷ **Togo Eriksson** speaks of the difficulty of meeting classmates at different reunion events and of the lack of informal sociability during lunch at the president's house. "I guess I missed the intimacy we all used to share," he writes. ✷ On the day after reunion, **Loring Pratt** sums up his ideas for the 65th: a private party for our class, a bus tour of the campus to see the new buildings, continued assistance with golf carts and student staff, a schedule that is more precise as to time, place, and subject, and a map of the campus. ✷ Several classmates have suggested changes, additions, and ways of bringing us together at our next reunion. My thought is not to wait for the 65th. We could meet at Homecoming in the fall. In fact, one class has successful mini-reunions every 2.5 years, between the five year gaps. It might be something to think about.

41

Class Secretary: *S.J. House, 51 McKinstry Hill Rd., Hyde Park, VT 05655; and Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles), 4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

The third annual Teddy Bear Fair, organized by **Roy Hovey**, took place on May 13 in his Cupertino, CA church. During the fair, children receive free medical exams and counseling in a tented "Teddy Bear Hospital & Clinic," courtesy of several pediatricians and surgeons, a dentist, and two psychologists (one of whom is Roy's daughter). Roy and wife Judy downsized to a condo in Mountain View, CA, 12 years ago. ✷ Intrigued by a book called *Pass Between the Seas*, **Carol Hubbard Newcomb** and a friend traveled through the Panama Canal, up the west coast of Panama and Costa Rica, and into the interior rain forests. She keeps in touch with **Audrey Hope Wouters** and sees her occasionally. We send our sympathy to Audrey at the recent loss of her mother, who had reached the remarkable age of 105. ✷ **Jack** and **Westie (Helen West) Burbank** spent a week in Vienna last March, then joined an Elderhostel trip to Athens and Crete in April. On June 3, Westie attended the outdoor convocation behind Forest Hall: "The campus looked just beautiful and the many tents for the reuning classes added to the festivity of the occasion." She sent along a government postcard with a great picture of Old Stone Row on the stamp. Have any of you seen those cards? ✷ **Willard Littlehale** recently completed a seven-performance run in dual roles as the Speaker of the Prologue and as the Derelict in the melodrama, *Gold in the Hills*, at the Stratton Playhouse in Fitchburg, MA. ✷ We're proud of **Betty Wolfington Hubbard** (see her news in the summer column). She says they are "making a feeble start toward cleaning out and getting out," but have encountered numerous delays—which all sounds most familiar. ✷ **Barb Babcock Pfeil** reports that she is doing quite well, in spite of "Mr. Parkinson." She no longer drives, but her two daughters help her with shopping. She and **"Buttsie" (Carolyn Butts) Dodge** call each other weekly. Barb would enjoy seeing classmates going through Brattleboro. ✷ Jack and **Harriet Hull Boland** delayed their return to Connecticut last spring, because Jack was having chemo in Florida. Harriet keeps in touch with **Gerrie Lynch Palmer**, who has had two hip replacements and is now able to drive again. ✷ Congratulations to **Jim Cassedy**, who received his 50-year service award from the federal government last winter—and he's still working. He's writing a book on a late 19th century physician. He was in California in May, when wife Carol Clarison presented an exhibit on the first woman to get a medical degree. They enjoyed the Sonoma area, then went to Seneca Falls, NY, to the Women's Rights Museum. Brother **Bill Cassedy** and his wife visit occasionally, in spite of poor health. ✷ Ed and **Peg Waller Glazier** recently made a generous gift to Middlebury. A "thank-you" comes from our class, because we also benefit. In May, a three-week Elderhostel trip took them to China, where they anticipated seeing parts of Red China not open to foreigners when they were living in Japan. Their younger grandson is attending the Univ. of NC. ✷ **"Shaubie" (Margaret Shaub)** spent a few days with **Audrey Hope Wouters** in Arlington, VA, and had dinner one night with **Jane Skillman Sara**, who recently moved to Goodwin House (Apt. 1054, 4800 Fillmore Ave., Alexandria, VA 22311), a lovely senior residence near the library where she works occasionally. "We lustily sang 'Gamaliel Painter's Cane' along with two other Midd grads at our table, Shaubie reports. Shaubie planned 18 days in Austria this summer. ✷ The thought of moving is so overwhelming to **Debbie Mayo Beattie** that she plans to stay in her home a while longer. She reports that **Ellen Currie Hill** went into Woodridge Nursing Home in Burlington on May 15, following an unsuccessful hip replacement. ✷ **Marie Stockmayer Boltz** is busy maintaining the household and caring for husband Jay, who requires weekly chemo, "the side effects of which are almost more difficult to cope with than the disease." ✷ **Connie Girard Brown** and I (Packy) had a good time reminiscing over lunch recently. She attended a grandson's college graduation in Virginia, works in the library, and plays bridge. She's hoping to get to reunion next year. ✷ We were sorry to learn of the death of **Allison Sanford Hamlin** in May. I (Packy) remember her especially from freshman year, when she lived across the hall from Westie and me. She was always a very quiet person who "marched to her own drummer," but we enjoyed some interesting discussions with her. Our class extends deepest sympathy to "Tab" '40 at his great loss. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ✷ **Mary Carol Nelson Loud**'s family held a belated celebration for her 80th birthday over 4th of July weekend at her Pine Point, ME, vacation home. She has seen Ingrid Monk Stevenson '44, Lois Hanchett Harper '44, and Ed Morse '40. ✷ Some of us octogenarians retire to relax. But since moving to Wake Robin seven years ago, **Jean Connor** has been attending poetry-writing classes at UVM, constantly working to perfect her writing skills. She has given several readings of her poetry at Wake Robin. ✷ **Ruth Hardy Scheidecker** toured Southwest England for three weeks in June. She visited castles and gardens and spent three nights in London. ✷ **Becky (Mildred Becker) Elefante** writes: "I've been enjoying the Middlebury weekly *Campus* for the past month. It's getting me in the mood for our 60th next year. I'm looking forward to seeing you at Midd in 2001." ✷ **Alice McCutcheon** wrote offering me (Packy) best wishes as I clean out my house in preparation for moving—something so many of us '41ers have already gone through, are in the midst of, or just thinking about. By the time this reaches you, I hope to be at least partially settled in my new home at 4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482. Thanks to all who sent notes in response to the birthday cards. ✷ Word has been received of the death of **Walter Knight** on June 30. Walt, who also received an honorary doctorate from Middlebury, will be remembered as a nationally respected physicist, for his good nature and humor, and for his booming baritone while a member of H. Ward Bedford's famous College choir. He did Middlebury proud. Our sincere condolences to his wife.

42

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.*

Joan Calley Cooper and **Sue Hulings Ottinger** were recently squired around the Southwest by Harry Ottinger. They were looking for Billy the Kid, soaking up space lore, and walking the Valley of Fires. Sounds energetic. ✷ **Bill** and **Meg Buscher Andrews** returned east from their winter retreat in Arizona, trying to decide where to flee to next winter. Could have worse decisions to make! ✷ **Peter Stanlis** is not only in *Who's Who in America*, but also *Who's Who in the World*. His two-hour interviews on Robert Frost aired recently on a TV station in Illinois. These tapes are available for anyone interested. The first two chapters of his new book, *Frost and Darwin's Theory of Evolution*, are being published as articles in the spring and summer issues of *Modern Age*. The second part of his book, *Frost's View of Education: The Poet as Teacher*, appears as an essay in a collection on Frost to be published by the Univ. of Missouri Press this summer or fall. In writing this, it makes me wonder what I've been doing all my life! ✷ Jack and I had a lovely cruise around Portugal and Spain. I managed to catch something, but had a beautiful balcony where I could sit and watch the world go by. Our five kids were coming for four days in August to celebrate three birthdays, including Jack's 80th. Other than that, the Brevard School of Music is on for the summer as well as the NC State Theatre at Flat Rock. We're NOT in a cultural desert here. When you receive the *Middlebury Magazine*, why don't you pull out the card and write a sentence or two and send it in. Simple, isn't it? Also, remember Christmas cards. If you are ill, your friends would want to know. Also, check out the new U.S. postcards with Middlebury's Stone Row on the stamp. Hope to have more news next time.

43

Class Secretaries: *Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale@shore.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

Ralph Barclay sounded well on the phone and seems to be doing nicely on his program of alternative medicines. He's active in a computer club, often helping neophytes with the types of problems that frustrate most of us. He occasionally gets together with **John Barmby**, declaring that John is so busy that he needs to set up appointments far in advance. ✷ **Reggie Wooldridge** says he now leads a quiet life in Utica, NY, especially since his wife passed away three years ago. Last spring his daughter drove him to Middlebury, where he was apparently impressed by all the changes in the

Charlotte Hickcox and Barbara Boyden Wetherbee visited their former math teacher, Prof. Emeritus Donald Ballou, during Reunion 2000 weekend.

once-familiar campus. He reports that at 80 he still follows the Boston Red Sox closely. ✷ Contacted in Austin, TX, **Bob Byington** had just finished his tri-weekly lap swimming, an exercise which he finds easier on his legs than walking. He reports that the 1943 class contributions to annual giving have been coming in fairly well, with the summer total at $155,383, from 72 percent of the 110 classmates contacted. Bing encourages those who haven't done so to send in at least a small amount to keep the percentage of 1943 members contributing equal to or exceeding our previous high level. **Ann Cole Byington** reports that she's well, except for some lingering visual problems, post-cataract extractions. ✷ **Skip Wilkin Dimond** was becoming a member of the Annual Fund Executive Committee this fall. ✷ **Bill Small** writes that he has "retired from the active deacon ministry, still lead prayer services and—much to my delight—continue baptizing little ones. Bernadette and the boys are fine. We will be great-grandparents in the foreseeable future." ✷ **Dorothy Hood Bittmann** enjoys news of Middlebury. She reports that she keeps busy singing in her church choir, teaching Sunday school, and many committees. Her son, Jim Engstrand, was married in November 1999 to Janet Burns, also a lawyer. ✷ A memorial appeared in the summer issue for **Nancy Cowgill Zimmerman**, who died on April 9. We send the condolences of the class to her family. ✷ **Ibi** (Elizabeth) **von Thurn Frawley** died on June 17, at Bourne Manor in Falmouth, MA. She had never recovered from injuries suffered in 1994 when she was struck by a drunk driver. At Middlebury she was one of the outstanding members of the class. She contributed much to the College and, later, to her community, and to her country, as noted in the memorial which appears elsewhere in this issue. Her senior year classmates in Forest East, noting that all she did seemed touched by a bit of magic, referred to her affectionately as "the golden girl." After working her way up in the State Department for some 20 years, she left Washington in 1965 for Boston to marry Ernie Frawley '42 and take on a demanding job of another sort, that of becoming the stepmother of Ernie's three daughters, ages 11 to 14. As one might expect of Ibi, she continued her public service, e.g. doing PR for the library, tutoring adults in reading, and caring for a section of the public park near their home. The College remained in her thoughts, as she wrote in the concluding paragraph of her 50th Reunion letter: "Like everyone else, though, I still see the shining spires and the sunset fires and probably always will. I did go sadly." And we are sad now to have her gone.

44

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (nmatkins@prodigy.net), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

Members of our class will be sorry to learn of the death of **Arthur Pepin** in Florida in June. Although he graduated with the Class of 1947 after returning from World War II, as many of us did, we reclaimed him as one of our own years ago. Several of his friends from the pre-war years who kept in touch with him over the years would report how much he enjoyed recounting the events of those early, more carefree days on campus. We send our condolences to his wife, Polly, and to all the family. ✷ **Helen Beardslee Johnson** thoughtfully sent us a First Day Issue of the Middlebury Bicentennial postcard issued on May 19. We had difficulty figuring out what the picture on the left side of the card really represented. Did you? ✷ In response to one of our postcards, **Harold Hollister** sent us a brochure about his hunting preserve, Cherrybend Pheasant Farm, in Wilmington, OH. "Come See us!" he wrote. Any takers? ✷ On a swing through New England in early summer, **Bill** and **Ingrid Monk Stevenson** and **Ricki Wheaton Evans** stopped for a short visit with us in New London. It took most of the afternoon for us to get updated on the lives of our collective children. ✷ We received a note from Dave '63 and Mary Leslie Hanscom '63, alerting us to the fact that Mary and **John Cadwell** attended the wedding of their son, John's grand-nephew, Brett Hanscom '92, in Utah. Look for John in the Hanscom wedding photo. ✷ The graduation of **Abbie-Dora Ansel Blair**'s granddaughter—whose mother was **Jane Landes**'s goddaughter—made it possible for A.D. and Jane to enjoy a few days together following the event. Jane then took off for Iowa and Minnesota for her annual round of visits with cousins and friends in that area. Landy also reported that **Ruth Waldmann** had undergone a shoulder replacement in May and was in the midst of prolonged physical therapy for total recovery. ✷ **Al Rathbun** and wife Sally made a month-long trek to the East this summer. After visiting in Williamsburg, VA, they spent time at their summer home in Kennebunkport, ME. We met them for lunch in York Harbor before they left for a stay on the shores of Lake Michigan, Sally's home territory. ✷ Members of the Class of '44 attending the Veterans Reunion at Middlebury this spring included **John Cadwell, Malcolm Collin, Horace DePodwin** (who was one of the featured workshop leaders), **John Farrell, David Stebbins, William Stevenson**, and **John Urban**.

Dating back to an old payday tradition, several 1945s enjoy lunch at Sardi's on May 4: Betty Casey Wallace, Ruth Collins Shikes, Mew Wisotzkey McClellan, Joanne Higgins Wolfley, Shirley Miller Stearns, and Ann Robinson Walker.

Unfortunately, many classmates failed to see the postcard that was sent last February and the notices that appeared in the spring magazine. ✷ Finally, **Neil** and **Marylu Graham Atkins** went on a cruise of the capital cities of Scandinavia and St. Petersburg in May, followed almost immediately by leaving for Minneapolis to attend their granddaughter's wedding. Happily the occasion made it possible for our entire family to be together for the first time in many years. Now, the question: What have the rest of you been doing? Use our e-mail address above, send us a card, give us a call. We'll be waiting!

45

Class Secretaries: *Miss Charlotte Hickcox, Covenant Village, #4202, 52 Missionary Rd., Cromwell, CT 06416; and Mr. Alan Wolfley, 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.*

With this report comes the changing of the guard. We thank **Shirley Miller Stearns** and **Peter McKee** for their faithful service as class secretaries, and we welcome **Charlotte Hickcox** and **Alan Wolfley** as our new correspondents. Send them your news frequently. ✷ We are sad to report the July 14 death of **Alice Frederickson Porter**. The condolences of the class are extended to her sons, Andrew and Edward. (Edward Porter can be reached at 455 W. 22nd St., New York, NY 10011; Andrew Porter at 35 Nelson St., Fairport, NY 14450.) They shared the following with us: "Alice's exit was easy, painless, and graceful. She never lost her presence of mind, or her acuity of thought and expression. Extreme medical measures might have prolonged her tenure slightly, but she declined them, preferring to meet this last challenge on her own terms, as she had met so many before. Throughout her illness, she maintained her characteristic sense of humor and a keen interest in the tasks and projects she still had time for. In her last months, days, and hours, she was surrounded by those she loved best, and who loved her equally." ✷ **Mary Wisotzkey McClellan** reports awesome weather, food, and fireworks for our 55th Reunion. Our housing accommodations were fine in recently refurbished Gifford. We received bags of loot at registration, but best of all were our beautifully beribboned CANES, handsomely wrought, with a loop for hanging, to be treasured always. Convocation Saturday afternoon was held outdoors behind Forest, to accommodate more people than the chapel can hold. A floor under our chairs enabled us to applaud with our canes satisfactorily. We had trouble convincing the student hosts that indeed we *did* want to march in the parade of classes. We are proving that the ancient age of 76 is still alive and up for marching. Yes, we tapped our canes to "Gamaliel Painter's Cane," and sang "Walls of Ivy," written by Dorothy Hood Bittman '43 and Margaret Dounce Dale '43 in our time at Middlebury. Our thanks to **Alan Wolfley** and **Paula Knight Jeffries** for their good work as class agents, and thanks to all of you who contributed. The scene behind Forest was a sea of white, elegant tents. Magical! I felt like Alice in Wonderland and expected the Queen of Hearts to appear any moment for croquet. The 2,000 lobsters were cooked to perfection. After dinner there was dancing to live music, and magnificent fireworks viewed from in front of Pearsons over the Chateau at 9:30 P.M. Chapel service Sunday morning featured Patricia Ferrell Vamvas '75, who preached an excellent sermon. The chaplain is Laurel Macaulay Jordan '79. **Alice Southworth Twible** and

Joanne Higgins Wolfley sang in the superb Alumni Choir, directed by magical Emory Fanning, and "The SevenFold Amen" made us all shed a tear or two and feel that the weekend had been complete. It is as beautiful as we remember, and still feeds our spirits. ✷ **Ann Robinson Walker** and husband Bill were in Middlebury for the graduation of Bill's granddaughter, Elizabeth Young. Ann spoke of the many new buildings, the hospitality, and how interesting and enjoyable it all was. She was sorry they couldn't make the trip again for reunion, but encouraged everyone to visit when they can. ✷ **Betty Adell McCord** came to visit me en route, adding to our total enjoyment of the occasion. We visited **Dottie Laux O'Brien** in Manchester, VT, en route home to Dublin, NH, and all the years in between just vanished. ✷ Mark your calendars now for 2005! I thought this might be my last reunion, until I realized how large the group was celebrating the 60th! The Class of 1940, in their early 80s agewise, are agile and young in spirit. As my daughter is wont to say, "It ain't over till its over." (Or was that Yogi Berra?) It is much more fun with more of us attending, and the College will take good care of us. The food service was especially worthy of praise. Without exception the food was served cheerfully, and was interesting, delicious, attractively presented, and labeled. A remarkable feat! ✷ As **Baba Boyden Wetherbee** puts it, "If you weren't there, we missed you! It was a good time, with 31 of our class there, plus an assortment of husbands, wives, children, and friends. It seems as if everyone becomes more connected as the years go by."

46

Class Secretaries: *Mary Cummings Nordstrom (Mrs. Everett R.) (nord7@earthlink.net), P.O. Box 4225, Pinehurst, NC 28374; and Joan Campbell Shaw (Mrs. Douglas P.) (camshaw@sover.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255.*

Secretary Nordstrom reports: Noticing that gardening is a favorite activity of **Kay Craven, Connie Smith Carpenter, Joyce Hitchcock Hardy**, and **Hazel Godfrey Murphy**, I've decided to take a poll to find out how many of our classmates stay in shape with this particular exercise method. Please respond ASAP. What grows best for you? Herbs? Peonies? ✷ Another trend we noted, in addition to the ongoing travel stories, is how many of us enjoy living vicariously through our grandchildren. My granddaughter will be experiencing two years of junior high school in Paris. **Joyce Hardy**'s grandson is supervising a challenging Outward Bound project. **Connie Carpenter**'s granddaughter, Hope Stege, from Madison, WI, is attending Middlebury this fall. ✷ Connie saw **Lois Brigham Selnau** and **Jo Davis Hohmeister** in May, had plans to see **Mary Caswell Jones** in Burlington in July, and had lunch with **Nancy Rathgeb Smith** at the Shelburne Inn. Nan was on the Cape during the summer. Connie also sees **Evie Barre Carter** regularly. Evie wrote an article for the UVM alumni magazine about life in Burlington while her husband was enrolled there just after World War II. ✷ This summer, **Kay Craven** was at her Steinway, learning a concert version of "Deep Purple" and also a Sibelius work. In November, she was traveling to Las Vegas, then Palm Desert, CA, for a week, then on to Florida for two weeks. ✷ Remember to make plans now to attend our upcoming 55th Reunion. **Lois Selnau** will chair our reunion giving committee, with the assistance of **Connie Carpenter**. Event planning is under way and suggestions are welcome. Whether or not you were at the 50th, you know how special those days will be. Don't miss this one! ✷ Secretary Shaw reports: **Becky Fraser Cremer** wrote (end of June) that the sale of her house in Hawaiian National Park fell through and the house was back on the market. This occurred after Becky had transferred utilities to the prospective new owner, packed, and moved to her son's home in Hilo. So Becky was checking the empty house and mowing the lawn on Wednesdays (golf day)! Hope the situation is resolved by the time this hits the newsstands. ✷ A welcome note from **Jean Luckhardt (Lucky) Robbins** informs us that Philadelphia alumni were invited guests at the final dress rehearsal of Richard Strauss' opera *Salome*. The host was Robert Driver (M.A. German '71), who is the general director of the Opera Company of Philadelphia. After the stirring performance, they enjoyed a reception at the Academy of Music. Lucky also wrote: "Every summer we connect with **Betsy Barclay Wales** and Ozzie for good times together. Betsy is a prolific water color artist and has had several art shows in the past two years." ✷ Caught **Barbara Grigg Welsh** when she had just come in from picking peas in her Topsfield, MA, garden. She and Louise (Lee) von Thurn '47 were getting together the following day for one of their occasional lunches. We send our sympathy to Lee, whose sister, Ibby von Thurn '43, died recently. Bobbie Welsh is in her 15th season volunteering at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts as an art appreciation instructor, a job she obviously loves. Says she has learned so much about art! Husband Jack still goes to his Boston office every day, and it's a wonder they find time for lots of travel. Three children and four grandchildren are nearby, but there are two California children to visit, plus last fall they took a trip to Germany, Austria, and Hungary. They also flew to Japan last year with an architect friend, who was being honored for designing the highest skyscraper there! ✷ After 24 years in their Oakton home, **Mary Nasmith Means** and Don '47 plan to move 16 miles to Heritage Hunt (Gainesville, VA), a retirement community for active adults with a golf course, tennis courts, and an indoor pool. On the down side, Mary was not looking forward to the decisions involved in moving into a smaller house. ✷ **Joy Redfield Kluess** recently "bought some new Middlebury postcards. They are *very* nice! I cornered the market on them at our local P.O." We were sad to learn of the death of her husband in July 1999. ✷ We also regret to report the death of **Benjamin W. Fisher, Jr.**, on March 1. The condolences of the class go to his family, including his sister, Anne Fisher '49. ✷ And it is with great sadness that we must report the death of **Carol Becker Hutchinson** on May 21. We send our sympathy to her daughter, Deborah Hutchinson Gove '74, her sister, Mildred Becker Elefante '41, and all the family. As representatives of Middlebury, **Bill** and **Jan Shaw Percival** attended the memorial service, which they described as "a very lovely service with lots of input from Carol." This is evidenced by the service program listing the closing hymn as "Eternal Father, Strong to Save." For Chris Becker's many Middlebury friends, that says it all!

47

Class Secretaries: *Virginia Stowell James (jinjamvsj@cs.com), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Philip Briggs, 40947 N. 107th Pl., Scottsdale, AZ 85262.*

Secretary James reports: Greetings to all class members. Remember that news about your lives, travels, activities, and families is always welcome. Let us hear from you at the addresses above (or call Jinny at 203-484-9786)—or write directly to *Middlebury Magazine*. ✷ **Nancy Fitz Smith** recently met a woman whose mother had attended Midd and studied with Arthur K. D. Healey. The woman had been given Nancy's name as someone who studied with Prof. Healey and who might be interested in his water colors. Then, in a generous gift with nostalgia surely attached, Nancy received one of Prof. Healey's watercolors from this kind stranger, a welcome surprise indeed. Nancy confesses that she has too little time to do much painting these days, although she did enjoy having a one-woman art show in Gray, ME, last summer. ✷ **Bobbie Bates Lauterwasser** is recuperating from April back surgery. We wish a quick and total recovery, Bobbie. She and Herb have moved from Chatham to Laconia, NH (6 Cinnamon Ln., Laconia, NH 03246), where they are close to their children and grandchildren, and near their summer cottage in the mountains. ✷ A most welcome call from **Sally McCullough Sterritt** brought news of a tour she and Graham took in March, studying Spanish colonial centers in Mexico. The Sterritts, who have three sons and two granddaughters, live in Evergreen, CO. ✷ Just before deadline, a call from **Lynn Bruhn** caught this correspondent up in Maine. Lynn had just taken a wonderful tour in France with her roommate of 50 years ago, **Mollie Stevens Chesbrough**. Mollie is still fluent in French, Lynn reports with awe, and could handle any situation that arose. They enjoyed a speedy train ride—180 mph!—and leisurely bus travel, visiting Nice, Monaco, Lourdes and the Grotto of Barnadette's vision, the wine country, Tours, and the World War II American Cemetery in Normandy, near Omaha Beach. After visiting Giverny to see Monet's waterlilies, they returned to Paris and home. ✷ In May, **Pat Harvey Oehler** and her sister toured the "Art Treasures of Moscow and St. Petersburg" with Elderhostel. She found people ready to talk freely and loved the many cultural activities and sights. Pat even seems to have forgiven a marble step, where she fell and broke a knee and an elbow! At home in Sacramento. she trained last year to become a zoo docent and now does school tours and other educational activities. In her quiet times she sews, helps her church group make quilts for refugees, and makes craft and sewing projects for fund-raisers. A full, productive, and giving life, Pat. May you enjoy more of the same for many years! ✷ **Rosemary Roddy Brainard** and hus-

A group of '46ers enjoyed a spring get-together at Sunset Beach, NC: Joan Campbell Shaw, Marilyn Arey McGeehan, Lucinda Darby Westmoreland, (back row) Sheila Schmidt Rowland, Mary Nasmith Means, and Mary Caswell Jones.

band Buzz enjoyed a recent visit from daughter Barbara and family from Portland, OR. A grandson expected to see them this summer, visiting in Florida from New Jersey. The Brainards also flew up to Atlanta to visit with son Bob over Memorial Day weekend. These family visits are arranged to fit around Buzz's thrice-weekly dialysis schedule. Rosemary also shares the sad news of the death of her younger brother, John (Jack) Roddy '50. He died on April 17 in Hawaii. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. Your classmates extend sympathy, Rosemary. ✷ The sympathy of the class also goes to **Marion Durkee Stillman** on the death of her husband, Don Stillman '48 ('45 until World War II). Don's illness prevented their attendance at our 50th reunion, as well as his own a year later. A memorial service for Don was held in May. ✷ Like markers on a long journey, milestones—some sad, some happy—become more evident as the years pass. Keep sending your news as it develops and don't wait to be told that a deadline date is nearing. Deadlines are approximately July 1, October 1, January 1, and April 1, but news is welcomed any time and will be saved for the next news deadline.

48

Class Secretaries: *Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert, (medrg01@moravian.edu) 175 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.*

Dear Class of 1948: Along the way, we have heard from some of our old Miss acquaintances. **Charlie** and **Mim Wade Butts**, out of Lexington, MA, continue their Travel Seminar activities with a Hudson River Valley tour this September and a

Prior to commencement in May, a celebratory gathering took place in Newburyport, MA, at the home of Kay and Pat Mulligan '49, grandparents of Katharine Lord '00. The group included Kelly Box '00, Marisa Budwick '00, Helen Gemmill '00, the Mulligans, Maria Banman '00 and Katharine.

possible British Isle tour in the spring of 2001. Mim is also working on the 350th anniversary of the publication of the first of Anne Bradstreet's poetry (ah, those Am Lit majors—Reggie Cook would be so proud!) and Charlie continues with his annual Shakespeare competition for high school students. They also find time, they report, to keep in touch with **Dick** and **Pinky Williams Johnson** and **Anne Saurman Myers**, as well as Will Bangs '45, **Seab Short**, and **Betty Reid Buzby**. ✷ My old roomie, **John Carter**, the lad from Maplewood and now Short Hills, NJ, and the leader of that continuing seminar in his second floor room in Gifford, has reported in from Canada, where he and his family continue to take an annual vacation. ✷ Congratulations to newlyweds Richard and **Jean Huey Smolens**, who were married on December 4, 1999, at the Manhassett Friends Meeting House on Long Island. ✷ Recently Joan and I visited my brother, Art '38; his wife, Beverly Browning Gilbert

Roommates at Midd in 1943, Lynn Bruhn '47 and Molly Stevens Chesbrough '47 have remained good friends. Last summer they enjoyed touring Provence, France, together.

'39; my sister, Janet '40; and also my niece's husband, Jim Ouimette '71. Midst the usual reminiscing, there was some debate over what has happened to Middlebury since we went our separate ways. There was the usual nostalgia for the daily chapel services which fostered that unique sense of the Middlebury community, and for those older buildings and programs. And I have to admit that I still get a tug when I recall Nan, Gus, Tom, Bus Merritt, Nancy, Sally, and others, as we began that "Seven-Fold Amen" at the end of those late Sunday afternoon chapel services. But, thinking back over the last 50 years, I get positive feelings about much of what has happened on campus. I have spent most of my adult life in higher education and I am very aware of how competitive that world is these days. Institutions that live in the past (even if their old buildings get on the National Register) will have problems attracting the best of the current crop of students, who have many more college alternatives than existed in our day. Woe be to the school that does not improve its classrooms, labs, technology, and dormitories. The expansion of athletic facilities is also crucial in this day of Title IX. And there's the question of recruiting and retaining the best of the new batch of younger faculty. Contemporary society has changed—radically—in the last 50 years, and I commend those who are continuing to make Midd the best of those "universities masquerading as small colleges." ✷ We regret to report the death of **Lenore Palumbo Robbins** on January 28. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. ✷ Joan and I continue to recover from the wrenching experience of moving out of our home of 37 years and entering a retirement community. My only advice to anyone contemplating such a move is: "Throw it out NOW, so you won't have to later!" Joan and I thank all of you for your contributions to the class notes and hope that you will continue to send us your comments on your current lives and reminiscences of the days gone by at the College on the Hill. Whatever happened to Foo Mathews '45, Bobby Seixas '49, and the Black Panthers dance band?

49

Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Bob M. Gore, Jr., 60 Keenan Dr., Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Secretary Guthrie reports: Seen at the very successful Veterans Reunion on June 2-4 were the following 1949 men: **Bob Gore, Gordie Perine, Karl Reed, Larry Smith** and **Dave Thompson**. ✷ Dave and I celebrated our 50th on June 17. Last Christmas we took our whole family (24 of us) on a cruise out of California. In August, we held another celebration at our home on Lake Wentworth. ✷ **Ginny Main Jennings** is still busy with her pottery and Bob with his church and choral music. They really enjoyed our reunion: "It was a wonderful time. I feel so proud of Midd—it's a beautiful place." They were in Paris last March to visit a grandson doing his senior (high school) year in Rennes. They have 11 grandchildren and two greatgrands. ✷ **Bill Kroeck** spent two more weeks in the East after reunion. He did a little sightseeing, visited high school friends Parker and Helen Hicks Coulter '48 at their new CT home, and took a great Elderhostel trip, a windjammer cruise out of Camden, ME. At home in Boulder, Bill's activities revolve around vegetable gardening and singing with choruses, one of which he serves as president. ✷ Although it was a little far to come from Roseville, CA, **Lonnie Walheim** enjoyed reunion. His USAAF pilot class had a reunion in his old Advanced School at Freeman Field, and he got to fly in a 20-plane group of AT-6s-(SN3). What a thrill! His astronaut son has not been assigned a mission yet, but hopes to get one this year. ✷ **Becky Belisle Baute** had a wonderful time on a recent three-week trip to France and England with son Andrew. ✷ Still enjoying retirement after 10 years, **Tom Metcalf** is volunteering with the Oahu One Credit Union, singing with Sounds of Aloha Barber Shop Chorus, playing golf, representing Middlebury as an Alum Admissions Rep at high schools and college fairs, and enjoying his seven grandchildren. Life is great at 75! Tom and wife Janet Hubbard Metcalf '48 live in Kailua, HI. ✷ **Howard Boone** arrived home in Garden Valley, ID, on June 26, after an encouraging golf trip in CA, NV, and ID. He had two big tournaments coming up July 1-2 and 8-9, then he was off to California to play old haunts and possibly look for a condo. Says he's trying to avoid the winter snow. Does anyone know where **Cindy Buehr Haas** is? ✷ While spending much of May and July in Middlebury, **Kyle** and Eleanore Barker '48 **Prescott** looked forward to seeing many friends, including the Thompsons, Perines, and **Spence Wright**. Last year, they got to see a lot of Midd's athletic teams in action, most notably hockey. With both men and women having exceptional years, it was a joy to watch them. Plus, Midd's facilities are so good that it makes watching games a real pleasure. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Lois "Sandy" Kemp** on March 30, after a massive

Celebrating their 50th anniversary April 25 in Waikiki Beach were Kyle '49 and Eleanor Barker Prescott '48 (standing). Tom '49 and Janet Hubbard Metcalf '48 (seated) celebrated their 50th in 1998.

stroke on March 27. Sandy held two master's degrees (Univ. of Denver and Univ. of WI, Madison) and a Ph.D. (Univ. of WI). She studied and worked for five years in Europe, after receiving a Fulbright grant to Belgium. As a teacher at Davidson College in semi-rural NC, she became the longest-tenured woman prof. and was also the first woman to hold a dept. chair. She established Davidson's semester in Spain program, and for 10 springs took students to study Spain's literature, art, and culture. Then she started taking students to Central America, where she got them involved in projects helping the poor to help themselves. Sandy believed in trying to make a difference in the community—which she defined in global terms. She sponsored a family in Habitat for Humanity, where she was an enthusiastic volunteer. As her sisters point out, Sandy "walked what she talked!" One friend said, "She was like a Mother Teresa in Davidson. She was an incredible woman; she had no air conditioning, wore second-hand clothes, and was so compassionate." Another said that "because of her caring and passion," people changed their life plans. "Instead of becoming a banker, they got interested in medical missionary work." In keeping with her concern for the poor, she bequeathed her estate to be distributed to projects in Nicaragua. A memorial appeared in the summer issue.

50

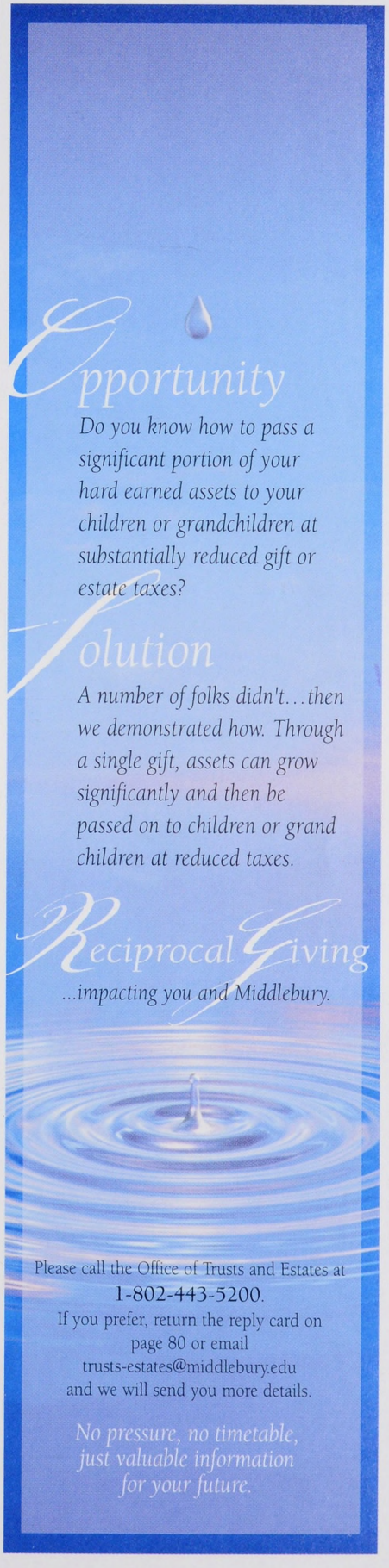
Class Secretaries: *Margaret Stearns Burdett (blueburd@srnet.com), P.O. Box 103, 5 Upper Bay Rd., Sunapee NH 03782; and Walter Paterson (wpate86259@aol.com), 5104 Chardonnay Dr., Coral Springs FL 33067.*

Retiring Class Secretaries Parker and Packer report: Reunion is over, but the glow lingers on. Registration began Thursday afternoon, June 1. **Horst Boog** arrived from Freiburg, Germany, and **Hans Bruijnes** drove alone from California. By evening, a goodly crowd had gathered for the opening cocktail reception in front of Proctor, followed by a class dinner inside. Then on to Dana Auditorium for orientation and an entertaining visit from Mark Twain, alias **Warren Frost**. ✷ Friday began with an update on college life, presented by a panel of faculty and staff. We then received our canes and class pins from President McCardell and 50th Reunion coordinator Mona Meyers Wheatley '56. Ninety-five names were read by the class social chairs, including Sally Dunning (widow of **George Dunning**) and Helen Wilson (widow of **Ox Wilson**). That afternoon offered athletic events, the golf and tennis tournaments, and the Spirit in Nature walk up in Ripton. Showers curtailed activity somewhat, but those on the trails had trees to ward off the showers and mosquitoes to keep them moving. That night the McCardells opened their home and gardens to the Class of '50 for a magnificent buffet. **Nancy Vogt Agry** handed out prizes to the golfers, **Sid Kay** complemented the tennis players, and **Carolyn Hentz Spooner** praised the stamina of the walkers. After dinner many attended a variety show presented by the Class of 1975, a class boasting many luminaries in the performing arts, including Melanie Jackson Lebot (daughter of **Bob Jackson**), a beautiful actress with an operatic voice, who came from Paris. ✷ Saturday was a day of remembrance. We gathered in front of the chapel by our newly planted maple tree to commemorate 87 class members who are no longer with us. **John "Jack" Roddy** died on April 17. Two classmates (**Tom Divoll** and **Lawrence Eustis**) had died since writing their biographies for the 50th Reunion book. We learned from **John O'Connor** that the number had increased the night before to 88, as **Frank McNamee**, one of our reunion social chairs, had died from his recently diagnosed cancer. It helped to be able to mourn together. **Sally Peek Nelson** and **Bard Lindeman** had prepared a ceremony consisting of poems, the reading of the names, and individual remembrances. A chapel service followed, dedicating the Veterans Memorial to Middlebury's fallen in five wars. **John Corbisiero** was one of the readers of the list of names, which included **Stephen Judson**, who was the only Middlebury person killed in the Korean War. ✷ Saturday luncheon took place at the beautiful new Kenyon Arena. Many posed for pictures by the panther sculpture in the rotunda. Later in the afternoon, all the classes gathered up around Pearsons. We of 1950 watched all the other classes go by, then marched down the hill with our new canes, arriving amid applause at the rear of Forest Hall, where a deck and chairs had been set up for the convocation. Each class was introduced by clever reminders of what their era was like. Alumni awards were given out. The Armand N. LaFlamme '37 Cup was presented to our class for having the highest participation in reunion giving: seventy-seven percent of our class contributed $1,600,000 in gifts and pledges. We also won the McCullough Cup, given to the class with the highest percentage of alumni returning for reunion. Then it was on to the lobster bake. Tents had been erected all over the lawn behind Forest, where their lights twinkled after dark. Outgoing class secretaries Barbara and Barbara went from table to table introducing the new class secretaries, **Walter (Scotty) Paterson** and **Margaret (Peg) Stearns Burdett**. Then came dancing and fabulous fireworks! We could hear and see all from Forest porches and windows. ✷ Throughout the weekend were various opportunities for continuing education. Reunion ended with a Sunday chapel service, where **Barbara Ferris Smith** played Cesar Franck's "Piece Heroique" as a prelude. Singers from our class swelled the ranks of the alumni choir and the preacher was an eloquent woman from the class of 1975, recently ordained. It was time to go. The memorabilia had all been taken away. Lingering good-byes were said to each other, to our student hosts, and to Mona, Nellie Morison, and Glenna Emilo from the 50th Reunion office. They did a wonderful job for us. Now think 55th! Be sure to send lots of news to your new secretaries at their addresses above. Barbara J. Parker and Barbara Kraft Packer are signing off. We have enjoyed being your secretaries! ✷ Post script: As you think back on your 50th Reunion weekend, are there particular events or experiences you recall with special vividness? Your new secretaries would appreciate it if each one of you would share a memory with us briefly, so that we can make a collection for class notes.

51

Class Secretaries: *Meg Curry Gregg (Mrs. Donald P.), 21 Mead Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross, 1019 CiderMill Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

REUNION May 31 to June 3, 2001! Sign up to help with activities and events. Sign up your spouse. Sign up your college roommate. It's going to be a great time with **Betty Gale Woods** and **Jim Ross** as our social chairs. The Reunion Gift


Opportunity
Do you know how to pass a significant portion of your hard earned assets to your children or grandchildren at substantially reduced gift or estate taxes?
Solution
A number of folks didn't...then we demonstrated how. Through a single gift, assets can grow significantly and then be passed on to children or grand children at reduced taxes.
Reciprocal Giving
...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200.
If you prefer, return the reply card on page 80 or email
trusts-estates@middlebury.edu
and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

Committee has a grand group on board. **John** and **Helen Reid Gilmore** have volunteered to help, and Joan and **Don Axinn** hope to host another event at their lovely home. More reunion news to follow!

52

Class Secretaries: *Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., P.O. Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté (ratatat4@juno.com), P.O. Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.*

Secretary Brewster reports: In their postcard from France, John and **Carol Holmes Phillips** wrote that they "biked through Medoc today past many vineyards." Their June Elderhostel cycling trip took them along bike paths through pine forests and past sand dunes on the Atlantic. ✷ It was good to hear from **Jean Vaughan Varney**, and great to know she plans to be at our 50th Reunion. Jean is a busy realtor with Weichert Realtors in Alexandria, VA. We owe Jean an apology for spelling her name incorrectly in a recent column. Darn! Sorry, Jean! ✷ **Paul Roman** and wife Jan are celebrating the 25th anniversary of their Taunton Press (www.taunton.com) this year. From their first black-and-white quarterly magazine, the press has expanded to include six full-color magazines and an active book publishing program that includes 40 titles a year. ✷ We were sorry to hear of the May 17 death of **Sidney Hammond**, and appreciated receiving a note from his daughter, Jeanne Hammond Larsen '83: "In his last few days of life, we read Robert Frost poetry at his bedside at home, and he told of listening to Frost himself recite poetry at Middlebury. He fondly remembered that and other memories of Middlebury, such as staying at the Dog Team Tavern." She also enclosed a brief summary of Sid's life, from which we include excerpts: "His interests were many, and his intense curiosity, particularly about the natural world and the way things work, made him a perpetual student... A person could take his word to the bank. He had little time for flagrant extravagance. Rather, his aesthetic sensibilities ran toward appreciation of the uncommon beauties of everyday life... Above nearly all other human attributes, he valued common sense. Sid died as he lived. His decision to discontinue treatment for multiple myeloma, a form of blood cancer, was rooted in his unwillingness to live a quality of life that didn't meet his standards. He had lived a full life, and he saw his death as yet another adventure." We convey the condolences of the class to Sid's daughter and to all his family. ✷ **Fred Larsen** has retired from Norwich Univ., where he spent a remarkable career as prof. of geology. His only time away from Norwich was to obtain his Ph.D. at the Univ. of MA and to trade teaching duties with a prof. from the Univ. of Southern UT for a year. Congratulations, Fred! Think what treasures you'll find when you clean out your office. ✷ Pat and **Carol Whitham Brewster** got to Pat's 50th reunion at Dartmouth in June. It was good to see old friends, including Tor and **Jean Overhysser Arneberg**, and to meet today's students. It all served to whet the appetite for OUR 50th! ✷ I (Carol) spent a day last summer with **Polly Norton Polstein** at her home on Long Lake in Maine. Her grandsons, Gus (8) and his younger brother, Harry, enjoy visiting their grandmother at the lake. ✷ Dinner with Henry and **Marian Olds Precht** on Highland Lake in Bridgton, ME, is always a treat. Their son, Paul, and his bride, Kathy, had the time of their lives at their June wedding in DC at DACOR House, a club for retired foreign service officers. And the infectious joy of this young American-Iranian couple spread to every person there. Off they went afterwards to Paris for a week in an apartment in Montmartre. ✷ Secretary Ratté reports: **Barbara Eckman Butzer** threw a surprise 70th birthday party for husband **Clay** on June 10. Barbara requested that all presents for our elderly classmate be books that could be sent to Middlebury to support the College's Campaign for Literacy. Happy Birthday, Clay, and great idea, Barb! ✷ Got a surprise phone call from Tennessee liberal **Jim Hutchinson**. Hutch visited some old haunts during Middlebury's Alumni Weekend this year and he said that Prof. Larry Leighton's ghost was sitting in the same chair at the Middlebury Inn. Hutch asked for **"Scooter" Paulson**'s address and phone number, so Dave may also get a surprise phone call. ✷ **Walt Hollister** wrote that he's thinking of retiring from his professorship in the aeronautics/astronautics dept. at MIT. Not only has he been teaching air and space flight technology, but he has been a pilot for 45 years. Having now dispensed with engines, he's hooked on glider aircraft and is part owner of two such crafts. He enjoys heading west, where he can catch the thermals rising over the Sierras which carry him noiselessly to 30,000 feet. WOW! What a thrill! I got curious as to why I couldn't find Walt's picture in the '52 *Kaleidoscope* (and you won't find mine either—I'm in the '53 edition, having lost a year in the Marines during the Korean conflict). So I called Walt and had a mini reunion over the phone. Seems Walt is in the yearbook for '51, the year he left Midd on the M.I.T. program. Walt and wife J.S. live in Lincoln, MA, and have three children (all in their 30s). They were planning a Navy "Tailhook" reunion in Reno, NV, in August. Great to talk to you, and hope to see you at the '50th Midd Reunion. Hope to see EVERYONE there!

53

Class Secretaries: *Richard T. Allen (rtallen@bluecrab.org), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Golding) (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777.*

"After 35 years in Washington, DC," **Link Furber** writes, "I moved in mid-April to Southport, on the Maine Coast. Had a small house built and as soon as I take down a few thousand spruce trees, I'll be able to see and hear the water, watch the sunsets and sailboats, and see the fog roll in. Brother Ed '51 and his wife Liz (Loemker) '52 live a hundred yards through the woods. Quite a change from the perpetual circus of life in the nation's capitol." ✷ We received a message from Harvey Gray '61 that there will be an Alumni Ski Week at Sun Valley, ID, the week of March 3-10, 2001. A family vacation at a group rate! If you are interested in participating in what looks to be a glorious trip, do get in touch with Harvey at vtnonres@email.msn.com or 203-259-7379. ✷ We are very sorry to report the May 20 death of **Frank Sullivan**. The class extends its sincere sympathy to Frank's family. ✷ **Laura Chapman Rico** writes from Los Banos, CA: "Still coordinating the tutorial program at the local community college, including sitting in on a statistics class so as to be able to tutor it if necessary—and wishing I had taken it at Midd when I was younger and learning was easier." ✷ Sea kayaking has been **Lyman Allen**'s latest passion. In addition to ocean and lake trips in ME, RI, and NH, he has also gone to Lake Champlain. He sent a report of one Champlain Valley visit: "In early May, friend Susan and I decided to hike up Snake Mountain and I discovered that, even though I'd hiked that mt. three or four times while at Middlebury, I'd never gone to the real top, the site of an old hotel overlooking the Champlain Valley. The beautiful view of farmland and the lake are even more fantastic from this site. Next we had a picnic at Bittersweet Falls near Middlebury and, if you missed that while at Midd, well, you really missed it. Next we stopped in town on the bridge overlooking Otter Creek falls and watched two kayakers playing in the rapids. The falls were in spring flood and I commented to my friend Susan, 'One thing you can be sure of—they won't go over those falls,' whereupon one of them turned and intentionally went over, a drop of at least 15 feet in roaring water. He was quickly followed by his friend. Then they rolled

and recovered in the rapids below—just for the fun of it. It was then I knew that I know nothing about kayaking. We 'did' the campus on bikes, that tour confirming what I'd come to sense at our 45th Reunion: there is no comparison between the Spartan college we all knew from '49 to '53 and the opulent, affluent, indulgent Middlebury of today. (It's all okay, I guess, but I wonder if Middlebury doesn't run the danger of turning out graduates who expect life to provide them with abundance at every turn. I liked Middlebury for its simplicity. How quaint.) With falls now in our blood, we took in the Falls of Lana on Mt. Moosalamoo on the way home, and they are so special that I wonder if Vermont has any that can compare. It was only May, but we swam in both Bittersweet and the Falls of Lana. Cold, but 'not too bad,' as many a Vermonter would say. Finally, in all my years at Midd, I'd never visited Texas Falls, despite having passed by them scores of times. We took them in on our way home. They are impressive, having carved out a deep gorge in the granite, and are an easy walk from Rte. 125 east of Middlebury Gap. Very much worth a visit during our 50th Reunion! As for home, I moved into my new home in early March, the other having been totaled by fire one month after our 45th Reunion. It's great. I did all the wiring and am now into all the landscaping, but fun as that may be, I don't want to have to go through all this again. For suggestions on good sea kayaking or hot tips on the market (or if you just want to keep in touch!), I'm lyman.allen@valley.net. ✷ I (Ann) find myself reflecting often on my four wonderful years at Middlebury. I, too, liked the simplicity of college life then and the people who made it so special.

I remember my professors—Freeman, Bourcier, Marty, Thurber, Prickett, Klein, Munford, and many others—who imparted so much more than just academics. It was a wonderful world then, even though the Korean conflict interrupted the tranquillity of our lives. I look now at my children, and especially my grandchildren, and shake my head at the world of the millennium that requires kids to become adults in elementary school. I hope that someday we will return to a world that will cherish old-fashioned values, but I know that is but a pipe dream! Meanwhile, as we forge on toward our 50th Reunion (just three years away), please let Dick and Ann hear from you—and begin planning your return for this momentous occasion! We would love to include news from many more of you! You can e-mail us, write us, or send your news to the Alumni Office, whatever. But please, communicate!

The Music Studio in the fifties; WRMC disc jockey in 1999.

54

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore), (forger@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (trn@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston TX 77024.*

Secretary Nickerson reports: After being nominated as one of two candidates for VP of the American Psychiatric Assoc. (APA) last fall, **Marcia Kraft Goin** spent most weekends after that traveling around the country, attending meetings of different district branches and other psychiatric organizations to introduce herself and drum up votes. She found it exciting, dynamic, great fun, and pretty exhausting. She traveled to Buenos Aires in February, when her daughter was the guest chef on the *Crystal Harmon* around Cape Horn. It was in Buenos Aires on February 29 that she learned that she had won the vice presidency! You can imagine the celebration. Now she is back to earth, busy with her private practice and as director of Psychiatric Residency Training at the L.A. County/USC—and her additional new volunteer job in the APA. ✷ **Norman Kittel** has been appointed to the advisory committee of the Oregon Youth Conservation Corps. Norm favors the programs funded by the Corps because such programs can help change behavior of "at-risk" youth and help prevent criminal behavior. ✷ Secretary Ryan reports: Time for another missive from deep in the heart of Texas! Received a nice note from Betty and **Dick Davenport**, who had spent the month of February at Fripp Island, SC, where Dick was surprised to run into **Irv Morris** '52. They played a couple of rounds of golf and Dick reports that "Irv looks great and plays a super game of golf!" In June, the Davenports were spending a week at the Basin Harbor Club in VT, where they planned to enjoy at least one day of golf and bridge with **Jim** and Cynthia Holt '56 **Hunt**. ✷ **Jake** and **Charlotte Morgan Taylor** recently enjoyed a trip with relatives and friends to Puerto Villarta, Mexico, where the weather was wonderful and the beach and ocean were beautiful. They returned via a dude ranch near Tucson, where Jake ran into a bit of trouble: "The last day, we were on a breakfast ride. Charlotte was riding behind me and said my saddle was loose. I didn't pay any attention. The saddle came off and I landed in a prickly pear cactus! The story keeps growing, but I must have had 500 cactus needles in me. The first aid they provided was a pair of tweezers to pick them out!" Having recovered, the Taylors planned to be in Ocean City during late July and early August. ✷ I spoke briefly with **Ken Morse**, who is alive and well in Temple, TX. (For those unfamiliar with the "great state of," Temple is ESE of Dallas and north of Houston.) He sounds exactly the same! After 20 years as a pastor in Chicago (and earlier in Bethel, VT), Ken moved to Temple, where he has family, about 12 years ago. He said he is again considering a move, perhaps to something more temperate than either Texas or Chicago. He comes to Houston, he said, "only if I have to." Hrumph! ✷ Emily and I enjoyed 10 summer days in the Northeast, where we attended the magnificent wedding in NYC of my nephew, Matthew Maguire, and Sharon Lesser '86. Beautiful weather, wonderful people, terrific party! The following weekend was spent at the 50th (I can't believe it) anniversary of my graduation from the Choate School in Wallingford, CT. About 30 of our class of 150 attended. Spent a really enjoyable time with **Ferd** and **Mary-Lou Bayles Wyckoff** and with **Chuck** and **Ann Heath Fay**, all four of whom are doing beautifully! ✷ Keep those cards and letters coming! And stay active, stay involved!

55

Class Secretaries: *Katherine Hughes von Hartz (jvhartz@mindspring.com), 111 E. Second St., New York, NY 10009 (212/982-7932); and Frank E. Punderson, Jr. (fepund@aol.com), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Retiring secretary Kathy von Hartz reports, with gratitude for **Nancy Walker Faulkner**'s assistance: Our 45th Reunion was a great success. Thanks to **Frank "Pundy" Punderson** for being in charge. He insists that the College did most of the planning, but he was always there. He thanks **Pat Hinman Makin** and **Nancy Walker Faulkner** for their ideas, **Sally Dickerman Brew** and **Mary Lou King Wollmar** for participating, and the weatherman for a glorious weekend. About half the class stayed at Allen, the rest at the Chateau, where we gathered in the Salon for snacks and conversation, and enjoyed the piano playing of **Mary Lou King Wollmar**. Friday night we had cocktails and a good dinner (including fiddleheads in abundance) in the atrium of the recently inaugurated Bicentennial Hall, which looks out spectacularly over the Adirondacks through a six-story high glass wall. ✷ On Saturday morning, **Sally Dickerman Brew** facilitated a discussion group on retirement, then came golf and many other activities. I joined a hike up Snake Mountain, while others biked, played tennis, went to a lecture, or swam in the Natatorium. There was a tasty lunch at Hadley Barn at the golf course, then at 2:00 many went on to the Alumni Art Show and Gallery Talk. Class photo happened at 4:00 next to Pearsons, but it actually took about half an hour while we waited for late-comers to stagger up the hill from the Chateau to our cheering and tapping of canes. Then came the march to the Convocation behind Forest, after which we found our class banner outside our tent for a superb lobster bake. The lawn between Forest, the Batts, and Pearsons looked like a medieval town with tents all over the place, one for each reuning class. Dinner was followed by a great band—"The Unknown Blues Band with Big Joe Burrell"—playing to a crowd of young and old, who were having a blast on a huge wooden parquet-type floor set on the grass, with colored lights beaming on the dancers. Then came fireworks from behind the Chateau, and the dancing continued until 11:00 or so. Back to the Salon, but we were all asleep before long—not like the old days, or maybe it *was* like the old curfew days. On Sunday morning, after an excellent hot and cold buffet breakfast, the chapelgoers went to chapel and were very pleased with the music and the guest preacher. Others hung around, patronized the bookstore, viewed Pundy's great new house, packed to leave, and meandered over to the Cornwall home of **Bruce** and **Suzie Byers** for a lovely brunch. While there, **Nancy Faulkner** (who has a new hip and will have the second one repaired in a few months) had a wonderful idea! She wrote down everyone's e-mail addresses and subsequently sent the list to everyone on it. Any other classmates who would like to receive the '55 e-mail address list and/or add their e-mail address to it, send yours to nancy_faulkner@parkschool.org. **Jackie Rudolph Kessler** is willing to work on getting us a Web site for the 50th, which should really facilitate communicating with one another. **Pat Hinman Makin** has agreed (after some wrist-twisting) to be class secretary for the next five years, and **Suzie Byers** and **Nancy Heiland Worthington** have offered to help her at least until she retires. Now, let's see if the rest of the class can help by sending in little notes from time to time. It's trying to have to keep begging for information! And you know who you are! There are still so many of you from whom we'd love to hear. The remainder of the secretarial job is the planning of the 2005 Reunion. Since **Suzie Heyer Byers** (Bruce is already busy, spearheading the planned giving efforts for our class) and **Frank Punderson** are both now living in Cornwall, five minutes from the college, it was a no-brainer to ask them to coordinate the big one and, thankfully, they agreed. **Jackie Kessler, Jerry Lanese**, and **Dave** and **JoJo Corey**, have already agreed to help in any way they can. If you hear of reunions at other colleges that do something interesting, please make a note and suggest it to our new secretaries. ✷ Meanwhile, Alumni Ski Week is set for Sun Valley, ID, the week of March 3-10, 2001. For more info, contact Harvey Gray '61 at vtnonres@email.msn.com. Also, **Dave Strachan** is thinking about a 10-day December cruise through the Panama Canal, aboard a Holland America Line ship. If you are interested in a group trip, contact him at kbunkport@aol.com. ✷ In our winter column, we will bring you lots of news about people who came to reunion, as well as people who couldn't make it. It has been a fast five years. Please stay in touch and let's break all records at the 50th.

56

Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Joan MacKinnon Houghton (jmackho@aol.com), 422 Taylor Pl., Ithaca, NY 14850; and Lee Goodrich Tupman (etlgt@aol.com), 309 Cloverway Dr., Alexandria, VA 22314.*

Judy Phinney Stearns of Glastonbury, CT, received the 1999 Robert C. Knox Jr. YMCA Leadership Award from the Greater Hartford YMCA. She served on the board of managers for the Glastonbury Family Branch YMCA during the '80s and was chair from 1982 to 1985. Her many volunteer jobs have included nine years as a tutor in the Read to Succeed adult reading clinic. Retired after 22 years as a kindergarten teacher, Judy has been a four-term member of the town council, a nine-year member of the planning and zoning commission, and was chair of the town's Republican Party for four years.

57

Class Secretaries: *Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerryg@crocker.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (crobinson@top.monad.net), P.O. Box 3141, Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Since **Polly Pitcher Gabriel**'s birthday occurs in January, her husband decided that bad weather had squelched too many of her birthday celebrations.

Check out the 1957 column to learn why a long-past-due birthday celebration took place on May 7 in Newbury, MA.

Therefore he sent out invitations for a surprise "40th birthday celebration" on May 7 at the home of their daughter, Amy Gabriel Wallis '83, in Newbury, MA. Thus it was that a very surprised Polly finally got a chance to celebrate her past-due 40th birthday with many friends, including (front) Denny Lane '80, Pat Judah Palmer '57, the birthday girl, Amy Wallis '83, Martha Hawkins Cleary '82, Pete Howell '57, (back) Heather Hamilton Robinson '57, Charlie Robinson '56, Wink Cleary '80, Lee Johnson Howell '57, and Charlie Palmer '57. ✷ "Pan" (**Phyllis Libman Ruzzi**) writes that she is "retiring from 26 years in education—11 as an elementary counselor, the rest as a teacher. Our *first* trip will be to Italy in the fall! Five children and nine grandchildren flourishing. I've never felt better or happier in my life. What a wonderful life stage!" ✷ Another happy retiree is **Barclay Johnson**, who has been teaching English at Taft School since 1961. A fellow teacher at Taft has described Barclay as "the essence of the great Taft School master." He has led the school's independent study program for most of its 35 years and coached generations of students in the hurdles and javelin. Barclay has plans to take an extended trip abroad. He will also devote more time to writing fiction and poetry, as well as researching military history. ✷ **Corliss Knapp Engle** writes: "I continue to work/volunteer too many hours in the horticultural world, as a judge, town tree planting committee member, heavy involvement in the Garden Club of America on a national scale. My biggest news is my article on 'John Adams as Farmer and Gardner' was published in *White House History*, Journal of the White House Historical Assoc. My research turned up references to presidents of Middlebury in JQA's diary! Yes, we have grandchildren and they are cute." ✷ **Frankie Hall** has retired to Williamsburg, where stimulating opportunities for retirees abound. Her appetite for foreign travel was appeased by a walking trip in England and France in late summer this year. She got up to Annapolis, MD, in April to attend a going-away party for Peter and **Gail Parsell Beckett**, who have moved to Henniker, NH. They are now at home at Winter Hill Farm at 12 Matthews Rd., Henniker, NH 03242. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Patricia Norton Engel** on April 1. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. ✷ We remind classmates to check the Middlebury Web site to verify or add your e-mail address.

58

Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@aol.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1879 Crestline Rd., Pleasanton, CA 94566.*

Gerry Noonan agrees with **Janet Miller McKee**—a fellow resident of Ireland—that too few classmates respond to the call for class notes news. Reading Janet's note in the spring issue prompted Gerry to write about the spring visit of four classmates to The Claddagh House, Gerry & wife Suzanne's B&B in the west of Ireland. Traveling to Ireland in early May were **Flo** and **Ann Andruss Lavin** and **Lee** and **Valerie Brown Endres**. Gerry writes: "Along with the highly praised breakfasts (Suzanne's area of responsibility) and the scathing commentary re my bed making abilities, there were hours of talk about 'the old days,' which only seemed old when references were made to the 40th Reunion I missed." Gerry sends regards to all "from the magic of the old days in Middlebury," and closes, "Come to Ireland like the Endresses and the Lavins. We can't possibly offer the incredible sunshine we've had these last three weeks, but the breakfasts are uniformly extolled and beds are made!" You can get in touch with him at The Claddagh House, Headford, Co. Galway, Ireland; phone 011-353-933-5188; 011-353-933-5189; e-mail gernoon@eircom.net. ✷ **Joseph "Mike" McDonough**, of Manchester, NH, retired on April 15. A trial lawyer for 35 years with Devine, Millimet & Branch, he served as a member of the Judicial Conduct Committee since 1997. ✷ **Russ Christenson** writes that he is "running for the State of Maine Senate. Issues: single payer health plan similar to Canada's; progressive taxation; confronting the globalizing of our national economy with the attendant dislocations. Look me up on the Web: www.vote4russ.com."

59

Class Secretaries: *Nancy McKnight Smith (nmcks@chesapeake.net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dewoody13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glens Falls, NY 12803.*

Secretary Woodworth reports that the first Middlebury College Veterans Reunion, June 2-4, was a unique experience for all veterans attending, including four from our class: **Pete Erbe, Dave Percival, Phil Hodges**, and **Don Woodworth**. Workshops, displays of memorabilia, and sharing service experiences reminded all of us of the commitment and sacrifices of all Middlebury College Veterans who served during WW II, the Korean Conflict, and the Vietnam campaigns. The Veterans' Memorial Dedication at Mead Chapel was a moving and eloquent tribute to those who served and died in service to their country. Pete Erbe and Dick Powell '56 deserve a WELL DONE and grateful thanks for their leadership and organization of this first Veterans Reunion! Stay tuned for more information on future Veterans Reunions at Midd. ✷ Since our 40th last year, **Pete Erbe** has moved to Southport, NC, a gated retirement community—with three 18-hole golf courses! While actively involved in school and community events, he continues as a part-time consultant, director of franchise relations, with Dunhill Staffing Systems, Inc. He also wears the new title of Headquarters Commandant for the first Middlebury College Veterans Reunion! ✷ **Phil Hodges** traveled from Atlanta, GA, with fiancée Joan to attend the reunion. This was Joan's first visit to Vermont! Phil is busy as a professional philatelist (commercial) and continues his ties to Vermont with vacations at a Lake Dunmore summer cottage. ✷ **Dave Percival** made a quick trip to reunion from Maine, where he is a tour director, scheduling bus tours of the Maine Coast and, in the fall, New England. He and wife Bonnie had just returned from England, where they visited two English couples they had met on a Maine bus tour. ✷ **Paul Schosberg** writes that he is "back in Katonah (NY) for good, after retiring at year-end '99 as president/CEO of America's Community Bankers. Now consulting for Freddie Mac. Elected to boards of African Wildlife Foundation and Frontier Bank (Utah). Catching up with son, daughter, and three grandchildren. Helping Jane breed thoroughbred race horses." ✷ **James McGowan**, a faculty member since 1969 at Illinois Wesleyan Univ., retired in May and was awarded emeritus status. As prof. of English, he served as director of IWU's May Term Program for the last four years and has received numerous awards for his poetry. Retirement plans included travel to Ireland and poetry writing. He and wife Anne have three grown children. ✷ Don Woodworth encourages, implores, his classmates to use the *Midd Magazine* Drop-Us-a-Line card to update all of the news since our 40th! ✷ Secretary Smith reports that two of our offspring have earned Ph.D.'s! **Granthia Lavery Preston**'s daughter received her doctorate in community psychology from the Univ. of VA in May. Brad Behr, son of

An Irish mini-reunion brought together '58s Gerry Noonan, Val Brown Endres, Lee Endres, and Floreal Lavin. Missing the photo was Ann Andress Lavin.

Carolyn Parks Behr, received his Ph.D. this spring. ✷ Bill '58 and **Noelle Casely Locke** took an early garden tour of England, where the Gulf Stream has a miraculous effect on the countryside. ✷ As a teacher advocate, **Cindy June Chase** represents teachers in disputes with the administration. "I think I would have gone to law school if I had graduated from Midd 10 years later than I did," she writes. Cindy notes that some of the best family reunions take place at family weddings, such as her daughter's last year. ✷ Photographs by **Eleanor Vinke Sweeney** can be seen at the Vermont State Craft Center at Frog Hollow in Middlebury until November 10. Living in the NY Adirondacks, Eleanor is one of nine artists running a cooperative gallery in Saranac Lake. "Another wonderful thing," she reports, "is that I have a baby grandson and I get to look after him every week." ✷ **Mary Charles Blakebrough** (mcbreakthrough@mindspring.com) is a career coach, working with IBM employees in the Raleigh/Durham area to increase their career self-resilience. One of her courses is called "Burnout or Energize: Choosing Your Career Outlook." "Charlie" also does telephone coaching and reports that "coaching is the ultimate transportable career, as it is done primarily on the phone. 'Have headset, will travel' is my new motto." ✷ **Robi Andrau** enjoyed last year's reunion, especially the opportunity to renew acquaintances with "Chat" friends. Robi plans "to return to editing for my bread and butter needs, while working on a novel to fulfill my creative needs." ✷ **Susan Miner Smith** recommends "a great book, *Solar Storms*, by Linda Hogan." Sue and husband Ed live on 43 remote acres in northern California, with a beautiful view of the coastal mountains. Ed is on the Board of the Institute for Sustainable Forestry and her son-in-law works in DC for Save America's Forests. Sue is a member of the North Redwoods Book Arts Guild and is looking into a nonprofit card line to donate money to help environmental organizations. ✷ **Ginny Schlosser Vaules** hosted **Obee Hickcox Ryan, Betty Layer Hoyt**, and **Ilse Benzien van der Bent** in Phoenix, then Earl and Betty hosted the group in Flagstaff. (See photo at Grand Canyon.) **Ruth Wininger Reiterman** was unable to attend. Obee and her husband planed a fall Utah visit, including five national parks. Ginny has her home of 24 years on the market. She wants to downsize and have more time for two grandsons, "the cutest little boys ever," and for travel! This fall she was cruising around Scandinavia: "As long as we have our health, being 60ish couldn't be more enjoyable." ✷ After a decade at the Brooklyn Museum of Art (as public information officer), **Sally Williams Zampariolo** writes that "professional life continues to be exciting and challenging. The exhibition SENSATION was perhaps one of the most extraordinary moments in the museum's history. It began unexpectedly on September 22 when the BMA was notified of Mayor Giuliani's displeasure with the painting "Holy Virgin Mary," by Chris Ofili. Overseeing the media relations during the ensuing weeks was the most extraordinary experience of my career. On the personal side, we are still in the same house in Brooklyn where we have lived for more than a quarter century. We have two small grandchildren and a step-granddaughter, who live in Albany." ✷ **Nancy Smoller LeFloch** traveled to Korea this spring, representing the French half of the French-Korean partnership of Jean Pierre and her company, Yanikem. More about her trip in the winter column.

Four '59s, Obee Hickcox Ryan, Betty Layer Hoyt, Ilse Benzien van der Bent, and Ginny Schlosser Vaules, visited the Grand Canyon recently.

60

Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler (jeandave@mindspring.com), 5076 Pinnacle Dr., Oldsmar, FL 34677; Dick Wilkinson (moviejhope@aol.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

If you weren't there, you sure missed a great party! 65 classmates and 43 guests came from near and far. From Vermont: **Ed** and Jane Crittenden '62 **Sommers** and Cilla and **Russ Leng** from Middlebury; Doug and **Pat Knox Davies** from Weybridge; **Judy Falby Tuttle** from Charlotte; Lee and **Joe Bujold** and **Peter** and **Jean Emrich Battelle** from Williston; **Debby Wetmore** from over the mountain in Warren; Linda and **Russ Heaton** from Waitsfield; **Tom Irwin** from Essex; and **Bob Cross** from Bomoseen. ✷ Among the distance travelers were Herb and **Judy Richardson Weil** from Winnipeg, Canada; **Luci Frontini Boyle** from Seattle, WA; **Linde Hood Gibb** from Los Angeles, CA; Bill and **Liz Van Horn Taylor** from Tucson, AZ; **Judy Neese Woods** from Albuquerque, NM; **Linda Sharp Cooper** and husband Dick Hevly from Flagstaff, AZ; **Lindy Hill Reed** from Wheat Ridge, CO; Mary and **Lars Carlson** from Afton, MN; Charlene and **Phil Caruso** from Ft. Lauderdale, FL; **Jean Seeler** and Dave Gifford from Oldsmar, FL; Elaine and **Jim Wright** from Dyke, VA; and Jim and **Louisa Potts Salmon** from Erie, PA. **Susan Gore**, who came from Cheyenne, WY, was back on campus for the first time since graduation. ✷ A group of DU's—including Mary Lou and **Dick Atkinson**, Linda and **Bill French**, Marcia and **Bob Hall**, Joan and **Gordie Chader**, and Susie and **Sherb Merrill**, and guest Rug (Paul) Koumrian '59 (who missed his own 40th last year)—again stayed out in Starksboro at Ron and **Pat Watrouse Messer**'s B&B. (They must have figured the beds were softer there than in the dorms.) Also off campus were June and **Ralph Cobb**, who have a cabin in the area. Tony '59 and **Jane Collins Garcia** stayed with friends. ✷ Former roommates **Rose Mary McDonough Natelson** and **Jean Macinnes** again roomed together. ✷ Lyn and **Dan Durland**, Gig Babson and **Mike Harding**, Penny and **Art Myles**, and **Vcevy** and Jane Cram '61 **Strekalovsky** were among the Chi Psi's sitting together at Waybury for dinner Friday night. ✷ On Saturday afternoon **Breck** and **Sue Hibbert Lardner**; **Polly Philbrick Ray**'s husband, Bob '59; **Susan Yates Johnston**'s hubby, Hooks; Bette and **John Gilwee**; **Dave Hopkins**; **Judy Cox Weiler**'s hubby, Dick; and **Nancy Mumford Mulvey**'s hubby, Don; all discovered the locations of the sand traps of the College golf course. ✷ **Sally Porter Hoedemaker, Luci Boyle**, and **Lindy Reed** went birding early Sunday morning. ✷ Three classmates received significant awards at convocation Saturday afternoon. **Paula Hartz** received an Alumni Plaque. **Pieter Schiller** had received his in April, because he could not attend reunion. Political science prof. **Russ Leng** received an honorary Phi Beta Kappa Key. A powerful group from '60! ✷ Chris and **Cal Schmeichel**, Judy and **Dick Wilkinson**, and Ruth and **Jim Barnes** managed to sit together for the Saturday night lobster dinner in our tent on Battelle Field. After the fireworks we gathered in Pearson's lounge to sing along with **Vcevy Strekalovsky** on the guitar. Among the chorus were **Jean Stratton, M.J. Bliss Swanson, Barbara Doubleday, Helen Smith Folweiler, Linda Fiske, C.V. Caroline Vinciguerra Cassels**, Bob and **Judy Dickerman Blodgett**, Charlie and **Diane Keegan Curran, Carolyn Ladd Maurer, Loie Boon Hill**, and John and **Anne Horton Ridley**. ✷ Sunday after chapel we had brunch in a tent at Hadley Barn on the golf course with **Gretchen Augat Reilly**, John and **Nancy Hill Griswold, Lowrie Gibb**, and **Susan Goodwin Hopkins**. ✷ Many thanks to **Mike Robinson** and **Paula Hartz** and the members of the gift committee, who raised over $1,500,000 from our class! **Nancy Mumford Mulvey**, Amy Robinson, and Judy Wilkinson were among our unofficial photographers for the weekend. You will see some of their work five years from now. Only 4.5 years to our 45th Reunion. See you there?

61

Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton (scrampton@aol.com), 6 Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465.*

An early reminder: Our next reunion, June 1-3, is the big four-O. Already, committees are being established and events planned. On good sources, the class will be the guests of Will '51 and **Carolyn Bennett Jackson** for Sunday brunch at their wonderful residence in Cornwall, with panoramic views of the College from the west. Rumor has it that **Dario Quiros** and **Judy Starbuck Hannemann** are two whose arms are being twisted to assume leadership roles. If you are interested in helping out, please give Carolyn a call at 802-462-3445, as her proximity to the College makes her a logical choice to coordinate with the College personnel. And please, drop me a note, give me a call, or e-mail me with news of you and your family and, hopefully, confirmation of your attendance at reunion on the weekend of June 1-3, 2001. ✷ **Roddy Stanton**, a.k.a. Ma Kelly's favorite coed, was off to Montana for the summer to watch her grandchildren grow. Not a bad assignment. ✷ After handing their antiques business over to their son, **George** and **Cynthia Seitz Colpitts** continue to live in Warren, happily retired. Their son has moved the location of the business from Waitsfield to Route 7 in downtown Shelburne (downtown being defined as the only intersection in town with a working stoplight). Stop in to browse around the next time you're in the neighborhood. ✷ Word has filtered back from the Sunapee, NH, area that the locals are putting their hooks into the boundless energies of **Sally Tingle Southard**. Among other things, Sally serves as a guide for public tours of the Hay Estate historic house. ✷ As some of you may have heard by now, **Harvey Gray** has been the catalyst in taking the '61 annual ski extravaganza to the next level.

WEDDINGS

The waterborne wedding of Julie Martin '95 and Benjamin Williams '95 took place on Lake Champlain. Setting sail with them on September 4, 1999, were (all '95, unless noted) Melissa Wechsler Clearfield, Dietrich Erdmann, Mash Alexander '94, Greg Okin, Jon McDonagh, Matt Power '96, (back row) Bethany Johnson '96, Frank Winkler (physics prof.), Andrew Cantor '96, Amanda Young '98, and Jeff Champlin. The newlyweds (jewel@u.washington.edu) live in Seattle, WA.

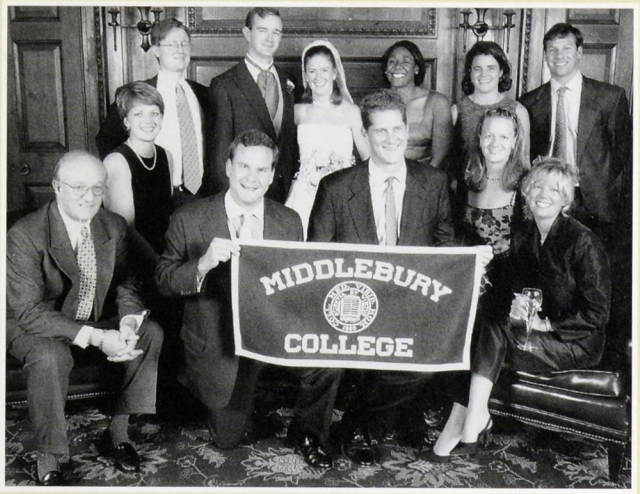
The July 31, 1999, marriage of Megan Pickett and Charlie Wyman '95 took place in Kennett Square, PA. Enjoying the celebration were (all '95 unless noted) Matthew Williams, the newlyweds, Chris Venable, Chris Whitely, Ali Dorf '96, Kara Lachowitz '96, Brad Libby, Theron de Ris, Howard Young '96, and Jim Gartenlaub '67. Charlie regretted not making it back from Hong Kong for reunion, but hopes to catch up with Midd friends now that he's attending the Kellogg Graduate School of Management in Evanston, IL.

Becky Wehle '94 and Ed Nicosia were married on September 17, 1999, at the Genesee Country Museum in Mumford, NY. Joining them were (all '94, unless noted) Victoria Hughes, Adrian Wood, Jennifer Duffy, the newlyweds, Mel Green, Nicole Pritikin, and John Garrett '75. Becky works at the alumni office of the Univ. of Rochester; Ed is an attorney with Buckner & Kourofsky.

Caroline "Carrie" Kittell and John L. Hunt were married on October 2, 1999. Celebrating with them were Dave Corey '55, the newlyweds, Samuel "Brud" Conn '62, Joanne Kittell Corey '55, Tom Meehan '62, and Marren Ward Meehan '62.

Friends from the Class of 1994 celebrated the October 9 marriage celebration in Hopkinton, NH, for Hylah Wells '94 and Christopher Patton: (front) Christina Jaeger Tyson, Alexandra Mackintosh Aspbury, the newlyweds, Kristen Shea, (back) Pete Aspbury, Kate Briscoe, Amy McKee, Edward Soh, Trista Voss, Kim Healey, and Kebby Ball. Hylah is completing a master's as a physician assistant at the Univ. of New England in Biddeford, ME. Christopher is a network administrator at Newmarket International in Portsmouth, NH.

Following the Mead Chapel marriage of Elisabeth Egan '95 and Ethan Skerry '95 on September 25, friends gathering for the reception at Mary's included (all '95, except where noted) Justin Douglas, Larry Yarbrough (prof. of religion), Katina Houvouras, Paul Rosenau, (second row) Anna Kivlan '01, Keith Van Winkle '64, Shannah Van Winkle, Shelley Morse, Happy Hazelton, the newlyweds, Claire Martin, Claudine Coto, Inger Lund, (third row) Nathaniel Bellows, John Oberdiek, Patty Zagami Oberdiek, Mike Begley, Matt Baum, Jen Petrucione, Gretchen Anderson '94, Jason Mantzoukas, Megan Feeney, and Rodney Rothman. Philip Webb '94 missed the photo. The newlyweds were moving to England in September 2000.



The gathering at the Union Club in NYC to celebrate the October 16 marriage of Kate Côté '92 and Peter Gillin included (front) Jack Beattie '56, Leslie Cone Pagnotta '92, Charlie Watson '92, Dickie Riegel '88, Annie Rimoin '92, Heather Wilson '92, (back) Steve Quinn '91, the newlyweds, Tabitha Jenkins '92, Susan Scheer '92, and Banc Jones '92. John Walker '65 missed the photo. Kate is teaching American history this year (at a site to be determined), while Peter teaches English and American literature at the Episcopal High School of Virginia in Alexandria, where they live.

Rachel Gerson and Brett Hanscom '92 were married October 23, 1999, in Philadelphia. Middlebury friends and relatives celebrating with them were Bill Wheeler '92, Jon Young '92, Jamie Gorman '92, Randy Meyerson '92, Hilary Eidinoff Meyerson '92, Dave '63 and Mary Leslie Hanscom '63, Alan Agle '70, Arnie Levinson '63 (Dave's best man in '63), Greg Hanscom '95, Tara Thomas '94, Winsor Lowe '93, and John Cadwell '44.

The October 23, 1999, marriage of Claire Gwatkin '88 and Marc Jones took place in San Francisco, where they celebrated with ('all '88, except indicated) Susan Merrill Parker, Beth Zogby, Chris Summersgill, Carol Anderson Gwatkin '54, Elizabeth Edwards, the newlyweds, Suzi Webber, Vinnie Denniston, and J.B. Brainerd.

The September 25 marriage of Anthony Rojo '92 and Amy Wheeler took place in Jackson Hole, WY. Celebrating with them were (seated) Brian Schilling '92, the newlyweds, Kristin Crowder Dollase '88 and daughter Caroline, (standing) M. Brady Blagden '94, Matt Somers '95, Ted Kyle '92, Shawn Emory '92, Norm Crowder III '56, Jason McGowin '92, Tom Chambers '91, and Christopher Dollase '88. Larry Detrick '72 missed the photo. Anthony is a ski instructor at Jackson Hole Mountain Resort.

Thanks to his hard work, an inter-class committee has been formed to host the first class-wide ski vacation/winter carnival week. Sun Valley has been chosen for the venue for a number of reasons, not the least of which are the terrific facilities and the fact that many Midd kids reside there. The week chosen is March 3-10, 2001. Harvey has arranged a terrific package for Midd alums. Information about Sun Valley can be obtained by visiting their Web site at www.sunvalley.com, or you can dial their toll free number, 800-786-8259. If you want the real deal, contact Harvey directly at vtnonres@msn.com or call him at 203-259-7379 or 802-457-1328. The class is well represented on the committee by **Sandy Anderson Bolton**, **Jeannie Rau Dawes**, perennial mother **Carolyn Bennett Jackson**, **Lee Kaufman**, and **Dario Quiros**, along with other illustrious Midd ski names like Sise, Beattie, Eaton, Punderson, Makin, Schoenfeld, Sinclair, Van Winkle and Webber. The emphasis is to make it a family affair, so bring multiple generations of yours—parents, kids, aunts, in-laws, anyone who loves outdoor winter activities (not just limited to skiing), a good time, and great company. It's going to be a terrific time, so don't miss it. There's a deadline for reservations, so be sure and contact Harvey soon or call the resort reservations desk directly at 1-800-786-8259 and identify yourself as a Middlebury alum.

62

Class Secretaries: *Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; Ben (Jim) Rosin (benrosin@aol.com), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Boyd Russ, 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

With a Harvard master's in teaching secondary school mathematics, **Phyllis Cole** (yamacole@cruzio.com) entered a 25-year career in the computer industry. She started at Stanford Univ. in 1963, working on the new field of computer-assisted instruction. Then she built the documentation department for Apple Computer, during that company's first five years. Leaving Apple in 1983, she did graduate work in transpersonal psychology and received her Ph.D. in 1987. Married briefly (1968-70), she was single for more than 25 years before remarrying in 1993. "My husband, Lee Yamada, and I are now both officially retired and busier than ever. Our home is 30 miles south of San Jose, CA, on an acre with many large oaks and redwoods. We are kept busy with our gardens, including over 100 rhododendrons; we are both active in the local rhododendron society. We also enjoy fine food and wine. Lee's passion is wild mushrooms, especially finding and eating them (he's a great cook) and teaching others about them. I have also become active and was recently elected president of the North American Mycological Assoc. We have traveled quite a bit, and recently returned from a trip that took us to a Caribbean island (for a wedding), southeast Texas (a national wild mushroom conference), and then to Fiji. Next Spring we plan to travel to northern Spain and southern France to taste wines and look for wild mushrooms. As members of Servas, an international peace organization, we host members from many countries in our home and stay with Servas hosts in other countries—a great way to get an insider's view of a country." They also host foreign exchange students and invite classmates to look them up. ✷ **Helen Stone Alcala** (halcala@ziplink.net) writes that her daughter recently visited with grandchild #1 (Lily), "who is now 3.5 going on 5. As her father is a biologist and birder, Lily knows many bird calls and also the names of many birds and has a great interest in insects and beetles. What a joy to be a grandmother! On the professional front, I continue to teach French and Spanish at Lasell College in Newton and also have a part-time gig at Northern Essex Community College in Lawrence where I do exchanges with Hispanics in the ESL classes. I also teach part time at Framingham State College. As my partner, Joe Aieta (who also teaches at Lasell), had a heart attack in January, we have no big plans for the summer, except a trip to see **Sigrid Johnson Hammond** at Schroon Lake in the Adirondacks. I will also visit my daughter in Tucson, AZ, for a week in August. As a result of Joe's illness, we have made the switch to soy products, oat bran, and other whole grains, nuts and beans. Cooking takes longer, but we have both lost weight and are feeling healthier." ✷ "As of June 1," writes **Martha Logan Bicknell** (mlbicknell@worldnet.att.net), "all my changes (moving, selling real estate, etc.) are now complete and I am enjoying my new house [in Canandaigua, NY]. Deer sleep in my back yard and have eaten all the impatiens from my flower barrels. Now my personal challenges are to improve my golf and tennis games, and learn how to dock my son's boat, which is here in the marina!" ✷ **Jeri Harris** is raising Shetland sheep on "20 picturesque acres" in Wallingford, VT. Lambing was underway when she received our plea for news—seven new calves and more due at any moment. Her business is called "West Hill Woolies" and includes breeding stock, fleece, and homespun yarn. She reports that travel is dictated by the fact that three of her four grandchildren live in Hawaii. ✷ **Betsey Barkentin Gardner**, a psychology prof. at Fairfield Univ., is involved in a campus ministry program and has co-led student groups to Ecuador. This September, she began a year's sabbatical leave in Ecuador to start a literacy program, Parents as Partners in Reading, to help bridge the huge gap between the rich and the poor. She will receive $50/month for living expenses. Except for a few trips home to visit family (son Josh is a senior at Harvard), she expects to be in Ecuador until May. ✷ **John** and **Betty Allen Hornbostel** live in Youngstown, OH. John works "major full time" as Grand Counsel and Secretary of Winner International. Betty has "semi-retired" from the travel industry, so she can fine tune her golf game. They spend as many weekends as possible traveling to visit children: Vicki in CT, and John '84 and family (which includes granddaughter Summer) in NYC. John and Betty were looking forward to visiting college friends at an August gathering at Nancy and **John Sinclair**'s home. ✷ **Jack Pribram** (jpribram@bates.edu) says he is "still having a great time at Bates." He reports that **Hope Brown Pribram** has "many plans for her time," following her June retirement after 12 enjoyable years at Pettingill Elementary School in Lewiston, ME. ✷ We send best wishes and congratulations to John and **Carrie Kittell Hunt**, who were married on October 2, 1999.

63

Class Secretaries: *Janet Brevoort Allen (janballen@aol.com), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

Emmett M. VanBuskirk writes: "After 32 years of teaching art at Upper Iowa Univ., I will be retiring from teaching and returning to Vermont. At my final commencement, I gave the graduation address and was awarded an Honorary Doctorate of Arts. My wife Jo and I will reside at 27 Pleasant Street in Bristol, VT, effective June 2." ✷ **Charles MacCormack** (president, Save the Children) is delighted to announce that Save the Children has received a $50 million grant from the Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation. Charles tells us that the grant will fund the first phase of a 10-year campaign to save newborn lives worldwide. ✷ **Dave** and **Mary Leslie Hanscom** report that son Brett '92 married Rachel Gerson last October. If you turn to the wedding photo elsewhere in this issue, you will find several Hanscoms, along with **Arnie Levinson**, Dave's best man in '63. Arnie and wife Marilyn attended the wedding from Northampton, MA. ✷ **Anne Beiser Allen** reports that her book, *An Independent Woman: The Life of Lou Henry Hoover*, came out in August from Greenwood Press's Contributions to American History series. She writes: "Frank and I are moving to Rochester, MN, and are enjoying the retirement lifestyle." ✷ **Bill Temple** (newsbillt@aol.com) writes: "In case you haven't heard, there's a Middlebury ski week afoot next March 3-10 in Sun Valley. Contact Harvey Gray '61 at vtnonres@msn.com for info and reservation forms. Hope to see you there." ✷ Lots of good news from **Katherine Cilley Ray**: "Much has happened in the last three years. In August 1997, I joined a sailing club and met a wonderful man named Gordon. He owns a Westsail 32 sloop. We sailed a lot together that fall and in the spring we tied the knot. Gordon retired in July and in September we set off in his sailboat, *Snow Leopard*, going out the Golden Gate and turning left. In October, we reached San Diego, CA, and Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, by mid November. We found a lovely spot, Paradise Village Marina, Resort and Spa, near Puerto Vallarta, as a home base on the west coast of Mexico. From there we went north to the Sea of Cortez for a month or so in spring 1999. The summer months in Puerto Vallarta are hot and humid: 95 degrees and 95 percent. That's a good reason to spend summers in San Francisco's cool fog. You may contact us by e-mail at snowleopardwest@aol.com to hear more about our adventures."

64

Class Secretary: *John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.*

In early September, 1960, 40 years ago, the Class of 1964 entered Middlebury College as freshmen. Middlebury was 160 years old. Now that many of us are looking forward to retirement, Middlebury College is celebrating its 200th birthday. HAPPY BIRTHDAY FROM THE CLASS OF 1964! ✷ Thank you, **Mike Heaney** (rightak136@aol.com), for being an organizer of the Veterans 2000 Reunion on June 2-4, which was a great success. ✷ The Vecchiollas were challenged with two college graduations on that same weekend. Our son, William, graduated from Johnson State College in Vermont and our daughter, Michelle, from George Washington Univ. My wife, Sharon, managed to attend both graduations, but I could only make the one in DC, along with my elderly parents. ✷ Congratulations from our class to **Susan Easton Hanson**, who has been elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and to the National Academy of Sciences. She is the 12th geographer to be elected to the NAS and the first woman geographer. A prof. of geography at the Graduate School of Geography, Clark Univ., Susan was elected "on the basis of her research contributions in urban and transportation studies that have fundamentally transformed analysis of urban environ-

ments by exposing the connections between travel-activity patterns and spatial structure, discovering and documenting the geographic bases of labor market processes, developing the concept of residential rootedness and demonstrating its significance to urban processes, and anticipating complexity themes applied to economic agents." Susan and husband **Perry** live in Worcester, MA. ✷ *The Touch of Kindness*, by John Arthur Long and **Chet Meyer**, has expanded into cyberspace. Chet (cjmeyer@mhonline.net) writes: "The book became a musical, the musical becamse a Web site—www.thetouchofkindness.com—and it's for parents and young children to share. There are illustrations, an introduction to the story, games, and music (which Liz Smith's column called 'delicious'). Now parents of 3-to-9-year-olds can share the cosmic adventure with their children on-line. They can read about how Little Wings, the Tooth Fairy, battles the selfishly evil Starling Patch to save the universe from extinction. The site recently received a 2000-2001 Golden Web Award." Chet and his writing partner have started a new company, L and M Creations. ✷ **Mandy Teare** (mandyteare@discovernet.net) writes: "I'm retiring this June, after 35 years of middle school teaching (French and Spanish) at the Middlesex Middle School in Darien, CT. Have been head of the foreign language department and Webmaster! Looking forward to pursuing Web page design and consulting, more opportunities for travel, and a 'bell-free' daily life!"

65

Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and Frederick W. Stetson (fredstets@aol.com), 123 N. Union St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

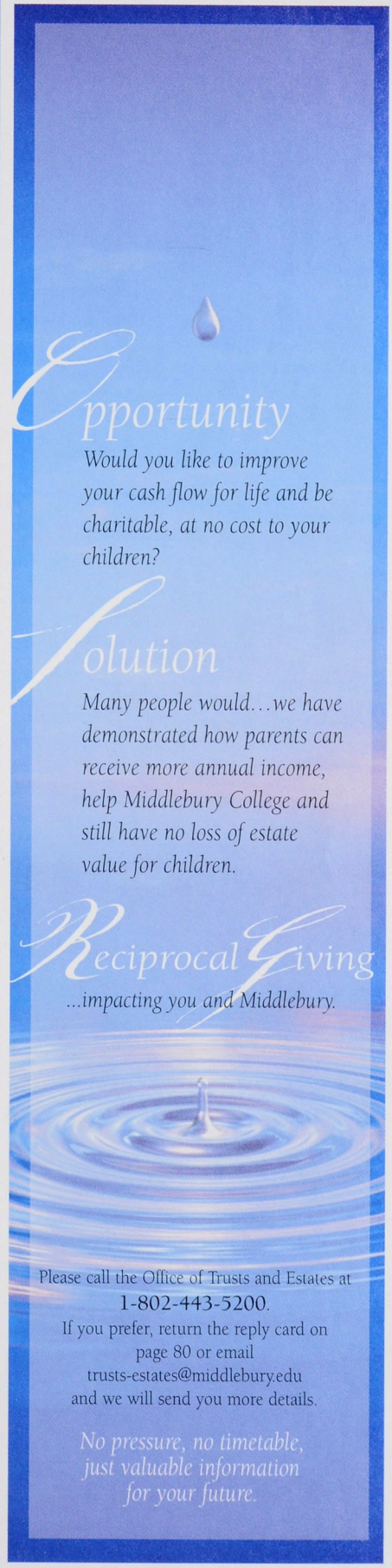
This has been a season of joy and sorrow—joy upon the wonderful 200th Midd birthday party attended by many of our classmates, sorrow upon learning of the death of a much-beloved member of the Class of 1965, **Carol ("Cookie") Olmsted Heaney**. Born on Thanksgiving Day 1943, Carol died peacefully on a beautiful 4th of July in New Jersey, after a courageous struggle with cancer. Forgive me if I (Fred Stetson) again engage in personal reflections, but I hope I speak for others when I say Carol was the all-American girl-next-door, who won the hearts of many classmates and upperclassmen. Her beguiling smile and tender, almost-shy, manner were irresistible; her kindness and thoughtfulness, and, at times, mysterious, ethereal absentmindedness, endeared her to close and distant friends. We include excerpts from the fine testimonial written by Michael K. Heaney '64, her former husband: "Affectionately known as Cookie at Middlebury, she was a biology major, choir singer, and avid athlete (skiing, field hockey, lacrosse). After graduating and teaching for four years, Carol married Michael K. Heaney, earned a master's in environmental science at Johns Hopkins Univ., and worked for the federal Environmental Protection Agency. She and Michael had three children: Bridget (age 27), Shannon (23), and Seamus (20). In 1975, she moved with her family to Tewksbury, where she was actively involved in her community, participating in her church as elder and choir member, acting in a local theater group, and serving as a member of the board of health. She enjoyed singing, playing flute and piano, gardening, and photography. She returned to full-time teaching in the 1980s, spending most of her career at Newark Academy in Livingston, NJ, where she taught science and math, participated in dramatic and choral productions, and supervised the ski club." She and Michael were divorced in 1986, and had remained friends. We convey the condolences of the class to all her family. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. Carol had wanted to be with us for our 35th Reunion, June 2-4, but she was unable to join those who journeyed back to the Hilltop for this memorable occasion. Here are just a few quick sketches from the reunion weekend: ✷ **Boynt Glidden** and several other members of the class wore special commemorative Veterans caps for a group photo on the steps of Mead Chapel. The light and joyful mood on this sunny morning contrasted with the somber, moving services inside moments before. The ringing of the bells, the reading of the names of those who gave their lives for their country—especially by Gordie Perine '49 who cited his own classmates and friends—brought tears to the eyes of many. ✷ In the afternoon, **Francis Love** followed up with another presentation on his fascinating bike trip in Vietnam, while other classmates attended **Mike Heaney**'s talk and video film presentation of his outward-bound-style courses designed to help Vietnam veterans overcome fears and strengthen their sense of confidence. Still others relaxed about the campus, walked downtown, or visited an excellent alumni art exhibit in the Center for the Arts. ✷ Saturday night, after awards (**Casey Hoffman** received an Alumni Achievement Award for his nationally-respected work in collecting past-due child support from non-custodial parents) and a speech by President John McCardell, we moved on to the circus-like tent city between Battell and Pearson dormitories. There, seated along old fraternity lines (yes, those old bonds are hard to bust), we (and about 1,900 others) enjoyed a lobster dinner with all the fixins'. Dissipated music and sparkling fireworks followed. Among the ring-leaders at various tables were **Phil Nelson**, **Bruce Gunther**, **Steve Firestone**, Sam Gordon '64, **Francis Love**, **Joe McLaughlin**, **Paul Witteman**, **John Kingman**, Willie Sumner '66, John '66 and **Pam Hayes Rehlen**, **Gerry Thayer**, **Mary Hawkins Sachs**, **Pia Ajango Tallieu**, **Ann Gruhn**, **Mary Wilson**, **Chip Hart**, **Mike McCann**, **Pete Glenn**, **Boynt** and **Barb Hazen Glidden**, **Pete Branch**, **Larry Leahy**, Debbie and **Pete DeWolfe**. Many other spouses, after a long weekend of fun, seemed to depart with a renewed fondness for 200-year old Midd. ✷ We wish all of you could have been there. If you weren't able to come, know you are in our thoughts. We hope, hope, and hope to see you well before another five years fade off into the distance. Our thoughts also remain with the family and friends of Cookie Olmsted Heaney and our other beloved classmates who, though no longer with us, forever grace us with the memory of their beauty, heart and soul.

(*Ed. note:* Apologies to **Nancy Sherman Walker**, who reminds us that she lives in Arlington, VIRGINIA, not Vermont as we mistyped in the summer issue.)

66

Class Secretaries: *John Rehlen, (rehlenj@aol.com) The Manse, P.O. Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735; and Charlotte Stetson (cstetson@vermontcf.org), 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Reunion 2001 rapidly approaches! Make plans now to be in Middlebury for our 35th Reunion, June 1-3.


Opportunity
Would you like to improve your cash flow for life and be charitable, at no cost to your children?
Solution
Many people would...we have demonstrated how parents can receive more annual income, help Middlebury College and still have no loss of estate value for children.
Reciprocal Giving
...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200.
If you prefer, return the reply card on page 80 or email
trusts-estates@middlebury.edu
and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

67

Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (spattchs@pop.k12.vt.us), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson (wissco@juno.com), 1 Woodbine Ln. Amherst, NH 03031.*

Congratulations and best wishes to **Peter** and **Margaret Clark Jackson**, who were married on April 29. Margaret (margaretclark@attglobal.net) writes: "Since our 25th Reunion, I have had cancer, gotten better, divorced, and remarried. Peter and I are dividing our time between Houston, TX, and São Paulo, Brasil. Please drop in!" ✷ **Carol Collin Little** raised $6,000 for research by completing the Avon Breast Cancer Walk. She walked 20 miles a day for three days, from Leominster, MA, to Boston. Good on ya, Carol! ✷ **Clare Tweedy McMorris** was recently elected to the board of World Learning, a private nonprofit education institution committed to achieving world peace. World Learning fosters intercultural understanding, social justice, and sustainable development through programs of education, training, study abroad, international exchange, and international development. Clare's affiliation with World Learning began in 1965 when she participated in an Experiment in International Living program in Brazil. Clare is a founding partner of Sussman, Sollis, Ebin, Tweedy & Wood in NYC. ✷ **Carol Conklin Wheelock** has left the world of libraries and classrooms behind and started a new career as a feng shui consultant. After studying for several years, she went on an intensive study tour of China in the spring and earned her feng shui certification. She does private consultations for homes and businesses, teaches workshops, and makes presentations. ✷ **Freddie Mahlmann** retired after 30 years of teaching and counseling in Vermont public schools. Freddie was the first female head of guidance in Vermont, and was (no surprise to us) very popular with students and well appreciated in the communities she served. She's enjoying some traveling (to Colorado and Germany) before deciding on the next phase of her life. ✷ **Tom** and **Susie Davis Patterson** hosted Middlebury alumni and families at their camp on Lake Dunmore on August 20. In support of *Page 1*, alumni were asked to bring a new children's book to be donated to Chittenden and Addison County literacy programs.

A Paramount Studios celebration of Midd's Bicentennial brought together several film industry people last spring: Dan Curry '68 (visual effects supervisor for Star Trek), Jeffrey Ruoff (film/video prof.), Anne Morey (American civ & film/video depts.), Leger Grindon (theatre/dance/film dept.), Don Mitchell (English dept.), Bee Ottinger '70 (video editor), Michael Tolkin '74 (screenwriter, novelist, director), and Ted Perry (Fletcher Prof. of the Arts). Gretchen Widmer '88 (cinematographer) missed the photo. Considering the geographic distance between Midd and the center of the film industry in southern California, Dan Curry pointed out that "the number of Middlebury College alumni who are important players in the film industry, from high level executives and producers to writers, is surprisingly high."

68

Class Secretaries: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Nancy Brooks Richardson (dr44@aol.com), 10 Sedgemeadow Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein (dweinst@plainfield.bypass.com), P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

On May 26, Middlebury College alums in the film industry gathered for a reception and dinner at Paramount Studios to celebrate Midd's Bicentennial. The event included a screening of excerpts from student videos and remarks by Prof. Ted Perry and **Dan Curry**, the visual effects supervisor for *Star Trek*. (Check out the photo.) ✷ **Lawrence Raab**, prof. of English at Williams College, recently published his fifth book of poetry, entitled *The Probable World*. In a recent review in the *Wall Street Journal*, David Lehman commented that Raab has entered a period of "high inspiration," and that *The Probable World* is "an outstanding work of humane intelligence."

69

Class Secretaries: *Anne Harris Onion (onionpatch@cyberportal.net), P.O. Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@wcvt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.*

Secretary Anne Harris Onion reports: I can't believe I'm old enough to reflect 35 years back—and that our column in the magazine is now succeeded by so many others. But, due to the dearth of news from all of you out there, I'll indulge in a few reflections about the vast distance Middlebury has come since September 1965, until this Bicentennial and Millennial year 2000. Delighted by my son's being there in the Class of 2002, I've had some moments to see firsthand the positive effects of the writing requirements across the curriculum, the Freshman Seminar program, and the gorgeous physical plant which has turned our Observatory hill from a late night trysting area to the heart of essentially a new quadrant of buildings. While initially I may've shared the skepticism of some students as the "Death Star" (their nickname for Bicentennial Hall) was under construction, obliterating a huge portion of the Adirondack view from that part of campus, one step into it last spring for one of Josh's geography classes converted me entirely. The farm and mountain view from the central core within has been preserved, with wonderful spaces for studying and hanging out, not to mention the fantastic facilities for all sorts of scientific endeavors. Visit if you have the chance. ✷ 1965-1969: I have often thought that our class actually spanned much of the critical change that happened in college life this past century. We arrived under the rules in place for my mom and dad in the pre World War II days of the early '40s: a total double standard for men and women. *In loco parentis* demanded all those curfews, sign out rules, parietal hours, car restrictions, and the strict dress code that required girls to wear skirts to class and meals all through the pre-greenhouse effect frigid Vermont winters! Do any of you women remember plotting at an exam week breakfast out at the Inn to petition to be able to wear pants *just during exam time!* And "a Middlebury woman" was *not* to be seen smoking when walking downtown. Of course by senior year (1968-69) virtually all codes had undergone radical change: dorms were open 24 hours a day, students had become house residents (instead of having dorm mothers), the dress code had disappeared (probably in proportion to the hem line going up with the miniskirt era), plans were underway for the first coed dorm, and we won't even go into who was smoking what, when, and where! Our senior year saw the inauguration of the 4-1-4 program, or what is now fondly known as "J-term." The Pi Beta Phi chapter closed, with its challenge to the national fraternity's limitations on membership only just starting a long chain of chapter dissolutions on campus. As our nation went through the trials of the Civil Rights era, Vietnam War protest, and Fem Lib, mourning the assassinations of Martin Luther King and Bobby Kennedy, our four years truly lived through the transformation of old-time college to a forecast of present day higher learning. Women went to college in the footsteps of their mothers (usually in search of a husband), and came out to the "burn-your-bra," "break-the-glass-ceiling" era. What a time of change! ✷ In other news, **Henry J. Simonds** has co-written and edited a documentary film, *A Look in the Eyes of Resistance*. The film, which documents a Pittsburgh couple's Holocaust experiences, was broadcast on WQED in April. ✷ And make note that families are welcome on the Alumni Ski Week at Sun Valley, ID, March 3-10, 2001. Harvey Gray '61 is the organizer, so you can get the details by calling him at vtnonres@msn.com or call him at 203-259-7379 or 802-457-1328. ✷ Please send your news either directly to the magazine or to Peter or me!

70

Class Secretary: *Andy Wentink (andy@bccls.org), 232 Fycke Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.*

Mark Wolff writes: "Authored *Hitchcock Poster Art* to coincide with the director's centennial in 1999. Book signings took place in Los Angeles, New York, London, and Paris." ✷ **Sue Ellen Thompson** recently completed a year as visiting writer and assistant prof. at Central CT State Univ. in New Britain. In 1997 and 1999, she was invited to read her work at the Aran Islands International Poetry Festival in Galway, Ireland. ✷ **Woody Jackson** did a new poster design for the 16th biennial Fishawack celebration in his home town of Chatham, NJ. His last Fishawack Festival poster was done for the 1988 event. ✷ **Richard Dostie** has held positions as church organist and music director for more than 30 years. He has been minister of

music at St. Thomas Church in Rockland, ME, since 1996. In June, he gave an organ recital on St. Thomas's 1992 44-rank Shantz pipe organ.

71

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@pronetisp.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905; Mr. Barton M. Hall (barth@webserf.net), 333 Michigan St., Lawrence, KS 66044.*

Julia Alvarez was asked to join the U.S. delegation, with Janet Reno, to the inauguration of the new president of the Dominican Republic. She writes: "You can probably imagine how my immigrant heart soared to be able to represent my new country at the celebration of a democratic election in the native country my parents had to leave because of a dictatorship!" Julia has published a new

The Glee Club hits the road; the D-8 sings at a Red Sox game.

novel, *In the Name of Salome*. According to the book jacket copy, her novel "tells the story of two women, mother and daughter, one a poet, the other a teacher, and how they confronted the machismo of two Caribbean revolutions. Set in the politically chaotic Dominican Republic of the late 19th century and on the campuses of three American universities and in the idealistic Communist Cuba in the 1960s, this story is based on the real lives of a volatile, opinionated, romantic, intrigue-loving family." ✷ We regret to report the death of **Albert Edwin "Earl" Davis** on May 9. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ✷ Harvey Gray '61 is organizing a family vacation at a group rate at Sun Valley, ID, March 3-10, 2001. To learn more, get in touch with Harvey (vtnonres@email.msn.com or 203-259-7379) and check out the resort's Web site at www.sunvalley.com (or call 800-786-8259). ✷ Calling all Class of 1971 class members: Send your news and views to Bart and to me at my new e-mail address, thornton@pronetisp.net. Any and all news and notes welcome. Otherwise, I might start making some up, and you don't want that to happen before our big reunion next spring!

72

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@home.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.*

Tom McGrath at 50 in 100 words: "Got married again in '97. A sailing honeymoon replaced attendance at the 25th. Sold our houses to be on the Bay. A home with a dock called for a boat we named *Hammersmith*. Kimberly gave up advertising to become director of the Severna Park Assistance Network. A golden puppy appeared. Our son, H.T. McGrath III (Cutty, means little in Gaelic), arrived on November 18, 1999. Looking back, my passion for architecture and preservation has not diminished. However, now I prefer the view of all that lies ahead in my life after 50." ✷ **John** and Mary Jane Dickson '74 **Cuneo** (cuneo@worldnet.att.net) live in Bradford, MA, with sons Jack (13) and William (7). John writes that he "took a great two-week trip to the eastern Cape Province of South Africa last Thanksgiving. I was part of a 15-person delegation representing 34 northern New England Presbyterian churches. We were there to assist two formerly separate groups of South African Presbyterian churches seeking to unite as one 'Amatola Presbytery.' The separation of the two groups is a remnant of apartheid and other facets of South Africa's history. This was my first experience abroad, and for me a kind of watershed event: I'll be 50 years old this October and will have spent the last 25-plus years working on poverty issues in this country. I was sort of the 'human service person' of the group and focused much of my attention on poverty, human services, and civic involvement. More often than I'd like to admit, I was overcome by the scale and depth of the poverty I saw and the courage and faith of the people I met. Now that I am back in the U.S.—while helping raise our two boys and continuing my regular work—I'm trying to develop ways to work with some of the many people we met to help them on social service projects in South Africa, as well as to help them fulfill goals of visiting and/or studying in the U.S." ✷ **Kenneth May** has been appointed CEO of Cendant's timeshare services unit, Resort Condominiums International. Ken has more than 25 years of global business experience, including senior VP and general manager of Disney Vacation Development. ✷ **Joan Beal Kaleita** writes from Greer, SC, that "at this stage in my life, half the team has dropped out of the traditional rat race: My husband, Jeff, who was a public school business manager, for the last two years has been a caddy for Mike Standly on the Nike/Buy.Com tour. It's fun to see someone who has taken a chance and is following his dreams." Joan herself is southeast regional manager for IBM's Global Marketing Services. "Our company has been hired by IBM to represent them for the IBM printing supplies and magnetic media. It's a great opportunity and challenge that keeps me hopping, but it is like returning home: 20 years ago I began my sales career with IBM and then, too, I was the oldest in the sales training class!" In the ongoing story of our class experience of the big 5-0, Joan reports that her 50th coincided with the global celebration of Y2K. A memorable landmark made historic! ✷ On a recent business trip to Dallas-Fort Worth, your correspondent **Jennifer Hamlin Church** enjoyed a phone visit with **Gavin Cullen** who, with his family, is enjoying life in the uncharacteristically woodsy and hilly Fort Worth suburb of Colleyville. I was unable to fit in a visit to the Cullen home, but I did find a few minutes to explore downtown Fort Worth, just enough time to re-discover my cowgirl soul while gazing up at the open-air mural of the Chisholm Trail. In search of an appropriate Texas souvenir, I found just the thing: a pewter keyring with dangling cowboy boots created by, you guessed it, Vermonter **Fred Danforth**. Midd alumni are everywhere! ✷ Heads up on a multi-decade alumni ski adventure being organized by Harvey Gray '61. He's promising an alumni/family affair at Sun Valley, ID, March 3-10. Watch for details or contact Harvey directly.

73

Class Secretary: *Robert E. Buxbaum (rbuxfree@aol.com), 35 W. 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.*

Kathy Reading Moore (kmoore1707@aol.com) writes: "Just an update to let you know that I have finally left New Orleans, this time for Colorado Springs. I was promoted to Captain in the Navy this spring and have a wonderful new job as the Reserve Liaison for U.S. Space Command. I am thrilled with this assignment! Alison is a junior in college in Mississippi, and Amanda will start her freshman year as a sports medicine major at the Univ. of Southern CO in the fall. For those of you who weren't quite brave enough to come to New Orleans, don't forget that there will be a welcome mat out for all my Middlebury friends at my front door in Colorado." ✷ **Mary Lou Worster Anderson** has been afflicted by Chronic Fatigue Immune Dysfunction Syndrome (CFIDS) for nine years. Former husband **James Anderson** became ill in 1984. Their two children, Jesse and Rebecca, have also begun suffering from the same affliction. Mary Lou has learned that one out of every five people fell ill with CFIDS in Lyndonville, NY, where the Andersons lived for four months when they were interim co-pastors of the Lyndonville Presbyterian Church. Inspired by the stories of three women on Olympic teams who had been stricken by CFIDS and recovered, she began an exercise program which has gradually made her stronger, more alert, and more active than she had been in years. Her goal now is to work with people who have CFIDS and Persian Gulf War Syndrome (which may be the same or a related disease). "I want to help other people find hope again," she reports. "To me, this is a way to take a desperately discouraging experience and turn it around to help other people. It has given me hope, excitement, and renewed dreams. It has helped me to believe once again that there are no experiences in life which cannot be used to help someone else." ✷ **Peter Hamlin** received a Millennium Grant from the American Composers Forum to write a choral piece in celebration of Middlebury's 200th birthday. Entitled "Reflections of the Sky," his work will be performed by the Harlem Spiritual Ensemble, the Middlebury College Choir, the Middlebury College Chamber Choir, and the Middlebury Community Chorus, with François Clemmons conducting and Emory Fanning playing the organ. The premiere performance will take place at 8 p.m. on November 3 in Mead Memorial Chapel.

74

Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregoryadennis@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

Secretary Dennis reports: **Gretchen Amussen** (gamussen@compuserve.com) continues her globe-trotting ways as head of international relations for the Paris Conservatoire, which she describes as "a sort of European Juilliard." I (Greg Dennis) had the chance to spend a very pleasant afternoon in San Diego with Gretchen, while she was visiting the city for a conference sponsored by a Japanese foundation that had made $1 million endowment gifts to each of 70 universities worldwide. Gretchen writes that last summer she "had a great weekend

(in Paris) with **Eileen Rockefeller Growald**, her husband Paul, and sons Adam and Danny. We even had a mini reunion with **Ariane Bailey Hiribarne** and **Nancy Vaughan O'Neal** one evening on a *bateau mouche* (sightseeing boat)—a real treat." Also part of the group were Nancy's husband, John (M.A. French '75 from Middlebury), and Ariane's children, Lauren and Raphael. After that visit, Gretchen spoke in Bilbao, Spain, to over 1,000 people at the World Leisure Congress. Her subject concerned a new relationship developing between professional musicians and their audiences, a relationship that is more intimate, personal and accessible. Other recent travels have brought her to Ukraine and, last spring, to Kazakhstan, formerly a part of the Soviet Union. Gretchen writes: "I was invited to visit the Almaty Conservatoire on the occasion of the first-ever piano competition held for central Asian countries and a concurrent meeting of heads of music schools from all over the region. In addition, the international jury judging the piano competition included representatives of schools in the Far East, and the group wanted to consider forming an association of Asian conservatoires. I went as a representative of both the Paris Conservatoire and the Association of European Conservatoires." ✷ **Ginny Bernardis** writes: "Spring has been *beautiful*! Good school year—new school, new class, super-duper great kids! What a change from the last four years. Eric is finishing up his sophomore year at Indiana Univ. of PA. He's majoring in special ed! Maybe I did something right with him after all!" ✷ If you've still got your ski (or snowboard) legs, think about taking part in the Middlebury College Alumni Ski Week in Sun Valley, ID, March 3-10, 2001. Check out the resort's Web site at www.sunvalley.com (or call 800-786-8259). For package details, contact Harvey Gray '61 at vtnonres@msn.com (or 203-259-7379). Call all your old ski buddies and plan to take part in a fantastic and fun vacation. ✷ Secretary King reports: A great e-mail from **Eric Gutterson** claims that "the pace of life is slowing a little in the Gutterson household now that we have made it through yet another end-of-school-year fire drill, where every evening brings another wrap-up of another activity at another location. Being gluttons for punishment, we're planning the First (and probably Last) Gutterson Family Annual Driving Tour of the Great American West for August (which promises to rival *Summer Vacation*, with yours truly gripping the wheel instead of Chevy Chase). We hope to see something of CA, NV, UT, AZ, NM, and CO, and still be friends when it's over. Other than that, I exchange occasional e-mails with **Tim Katzman**, **Rob McCallum**, **Charlotte Caldwell**, and Muddy (no last name required), and look forward to staying in touch with classmates." ✷ **Betsy Bass** attended her 30th high school reunion at Dana Hall in Wellesley, MA, where she bumped into **Susie Coburn Humphrey**, a classmate at both Dana Hall and Midd. Susie, who works at the VT Book Shop in Middlebury, has started a small business selling notecards featuring her photographs of Vermont. While in MA, Betsy and daughters Katie (9) and Meaghan (7) had breakfast with **Nancy Kolligian**. Nancy had just returned from a trip to Spain to hold a 25th reunion with classmates from the Spanish M.A. program at the Middlebury Language School. ✷ Some very sad news from **Steve** and **Sandy Hylander Collier**. "On May 28, we lost our son Andy when he died as the result of a canoe accident. Andy was 19 and had just come home after completing his sophomore year at Hamilton. Over 40 of his college friends showed up on less than 24 hours notice for his memorial service two days later, reminding us again of the strong friendships that form in our college years. Our lives are forever changed, but somehow we carry on. Soon it will be time for us to take Peter to start his freshman year at Kenyon College. And we are going forward with long-standing plans to remodel our house, put on an addition, and relocate the whole structure to a new site on our property. It seems fitting to make a new beginning yet not stray far from our past. Our loss is immeasurable, but our love is greater." Our hearts and thoughts are with you, Steve and Sandy; you have our unwavering support.

75

Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown (bbrown@casys.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609, and Tony MacDonald (macemmert@aol.com), 1408 Q St., NW, #31, Washington, DC 20009.*

Some 25th reunion highlights: Events were kicked off Thursday night with an informal gathering at the Grille, a new techno-grill-pool hall that used to be Brown pool. **Jamie** and **Jill Rogers Coffrin**'s son, Seth '02, was one of the students that welcomed us at registration, while other classmates arrived with newborns in tow. Friday brought light and intermittent drizzle and a threat of thunderstorms, but the sun broke through from time to time, allowing classmates to hike, golf, canoe, and play tennis. By evening, a delicious breeze blew away the humidity and delivered that crystalline Vermont weather we all associate so strongly with Middlebury. The class gathered for dinner under a tent set up near Hadley Barn, beyond the football stadium and golf course. We were joined by some of our favorite professors—Hunisak, Jacobs, Lamberti, Rifelj, and others. Dinner was grand, with delicious food and lots of visiting. ✷ Classmates continued to arrive throughout the weekend, swelling our ranks to over 200, plus assorted spouses and family members. **Rick Hodes** made it back from Ethiopa and **Wes Brooks** from Australia. The buzz continued to grow as the 25-year haze began to disappear, overwhelmed by shared memories. Dinner was followed by one of the true highlights of the weekend. **Jon Lonoff** productions put on an incredible revue, *Still Crazy After 25 Years*, in Wright theatre, mining a virtual motherlode of talent from the class of '75. Just a few examples: **Melanie Jackson** flew in from Paris to join **Meredith Parsons McComb** in a medley of songs, while **David Kester** wowed the crowd with a dramatic and remarkably apt reading of Dr. Seuss. Jim '74 and **Nancy Burns Rugen** conjured their real life romance through a reenactment of their College performances in *You're a Good Man Charlie Brown*. **Flash Freundlich** helped to weave the evening together as a witty and irreverent master of ceremonies. Each number brought the house down. We laughed, we cried, we were moved. We were amazed by the way it spoke to us as individuals and as a group, recalling the flavor and tenor of our college years. Great credit goes to Jon, who took on the gargantuan task of organizing the event, but each member of the troupe deserves our thanks. It was fitting that he reprised a song from *Man of LaMancha*—there's a lot to be said for tilting at windmills and having dreams. ✷ The panel discussion on Saturday morning further cemented that sense that our experiences on campus between 1971 and 1975 had far more threads in common that we'd ever dreamed. It also addressed many of the feelings and fears that we face now as middle-aged people, and that discussion proved to be a springboard for many subsequent conversations between old friends and new during the remainder of the weekend. ✷ Saturday night boasted an all-reunion class dinner extravaganza in a festive tent city, set up behind Forest. Lobster was served, followed by dessert, dancing, and a spectacular fireworks display over the Chateau, sparkling in the clear Vermont sky. Many of us danced and talked until the wee hours. The next morning, coffee clutched in our weary hands, we agreed that this reunion was an extraordinary one. Those who didn't head home early were treated to brunch at President McCardell's home. ✷ For those of you who could not be with us at reunion, we missed you! For those of you who did come, it was great to share the weekend with you. Thanks again to everyone who made contributions in organizing the event. Thanks to **Caroline Sneath McBride** and **Rick Goodwin** for leading our fund-raising effort and to all classmates who contributed. Thanks also to our College support staff, and to everyone who came and made the weekend so terrific! Remember to stay in touch! Becca and Tony

76

Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler (madler@hhj.com), 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell (jencogsat6@aol.com), 6 Overlook Rd., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson (hendersonjm@cdm.com), 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Ron Somers writes: "My wife, Rebecca, and I have recently returned from seven gratifying years in India, implementing the 1,000 megawatt Mangalore Power Project on coastal Karnataka. The state of Karnataka is home to India's Silicon Valley. As managing director, India, for Cogentrix Energy, Inc., a NC-based independent power producer, I completed my assignment of developing the project (as well as learning two Indian languages) and transferring Cogentrix's ownership interest in the $1.3 billion mega-project to our strategic ally, China Light and Power, Hong Kong's premier utility. The project includes state-of-the-art environmental controls and will create roughly one million jobs, while employing 2,000 during its four-year construction phase. With this undertaking behind us, I am now seeking my next career challenge and would look forward to getting back in touch with long lost friends and classmates. We still keep our homebase in San Francisco at 1341 Bay Street, SF, CA 94123 (415-775-6727) and can be reached via e-mail at rsomers123@cs.com." ✷ **Robert Gober**'s "work is much in evidence this spring," according to the *NY Times*, "both in the traveling survey *Robert Gober: Sculptures and Drawings* at the Hirshhorn and in the 2000 Biennial that opened at the Whitney Museum of American Art in New York" in March. ✷ Congratulations to **Bill Kuharich**, who is the new director of pro personnel for the Kansas City Chiefs. He's working with Chiefs president and general manager Carl Peterson, with whom he worked in his first pro football job with the USFL's Philadelphia/Baltimore Stars. ✷ **Jim Spink** and Elizabeth Miller have opened the law firm of Spink & Miller PLC in Burlington, VT. With more than 20 years of trial experience, Jim was formerly a partner at Dinse, Knapp & McAndrew. ✷ **Amy Boynton** writes: "I just celebrated two years as the proud owner of a beautiful historic bed & breakfast inn in the lovely upper Mississippi River town of Dubuque, Iowa. The Mandolin Inn is a 27-room Edwardian mansion

that has been a B&B for 13 years. As an ex-corporate person, all I can say is how much fun this is. Life is fantastic, both personally and artistically. I'm finally able to spend quality time on my textile art. The local ski area's ski director is a Dartmouth guy and he's been trying to recruit me as an instructor. Do stop by if you're in the area: Mandolin Inn, 199 Loras Blvd., Dubuque, IA; Web site www.mandolin-inn.com or e-mail innkeeper@mandolininn.com."

77

Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones (giniajo@aol.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan (katie-dolan@msn.com), 4 Beach Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.*

Ed Young is leaving his post of assistant headmaster of Governor Dummer Academy to become the new head of school at the All Saints' Episcopal Day School in Phoenix, AZ. Ed and wife Sheila McDowell-Young '80 were moving to Phoenix in June with children Eddie (17), Kristina (16). and Aaliyah (3). Ed wrote in spring: "Hopefully we will get back to Middlebury for Sheila's 20th reunion this June before we go out west." ✷ **Peter Osborne**'s business is blooming in Addison County. Peter has two partners in the Champlain Valley Wholesale Flower Market, which doubled its business in its second year and is now approaching $1 million in annual sales. ✷ **Karl Miran** has been named director of athletics at the Hill School. He's the former assistant football coach at Penn. ✷ InstantService.com, a leading provider of live online interaction technology for eCommerce sites, has named **Myril (Bud) Shaw** VP of sales. Bud moved to InstantService.com from Internet Dynamics, where he was VP of channels and international operations. ✷ **Trudy Harder Briggs** writes: "I am happy to announce that my daughter, Holly, will be class of 2004 at Midd. I look forward to spending more time in Vermont in the next four years and hope to look up Midd friends who still live in the area." ✷ With some of our classmates raising toddlers and others sending their kids off to Middlebury, it's hard to keep everyone's kids' ages straight, which explains why our spring column had **Tom** and **Ellen Fairchild Martyn** raising a kindergartner and a second-grader when, in fact, their children are in high school. Ellen suggested we should print more misinformation as a sure-fire way of getting classmates to write to us with real news. I promise I'm not making up the following: Tom and Ellen biked across Austria last year. This summer, Tom spent a week scuba diving in the Bahamas and Ellen spent a week in the North Cascades with a Seattle-based women's adventure group. But you never know what we'll make up about you, if you don't send us some "true confessions."

78

Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend (mikeabend@aol.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffray (david_jaffray@gelco.com), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpwrite@aol.com), 69 Stern Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.*

After launching the prescription fat blocker Xenical for the past four years, **Philippe Burnham** was promoted to director of business development and strategic planning, Roche Consumer Health North America. He writes that he "will be starting up a new division (consumer health) for Hoffmann-LaRoche, which sells consumer products globally, except for North America." Philippe and his wife live in northern NJ with sons Josh (9) and Ben (11). ✷ **Wendy Diller** writes that she doesn't run into many classmates, but she does read the class notes! "I'm currently living in Manhattan, I have three children, ages 3-9, a wonderful husband (Robert Brill), and I work for a health care publishing and consulting firm as a senior writer/consultant. After Middlebury, I worked on a newspaper in NJ, then went to graduate school, first in journalism then for an MBA from NYU."

79

Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmack@aol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paine (mapaine@cisunix.unh.edu), 35 Edgewood Rd., Durham, NH.03824.*

Jill Dineen graduated from St. John's Univ. School of Law (cum laude, Law Review editor) with a J.D. in June 1999. She joined the law firm of Thelen Reid & Priest as an associate in September and was admitted to practice in New York on April 12. "Being a first-year associate at this point of my life is both exhausting and exhilarating," she writes. "Even though I am older than many of the partners, I feel younger than I've felt in years, because my peers as new associates are all in their late twenties or early thirties. Going to law school was the best thing I could have done. I had a stalled career in book publishing, and now the possibilities are endless. The hours can seem endless, too." Jill recently published a Comment in Vol. 73 of the St. John's Law Review: "Equality Foundation of Greater Cincinnati, Inc. v. City of Cincinnati: The Sixth Circuit Narrowly Construes Romer v. Evans." The topic is the application of the 14th Amendment (equal protection) to gay rights. ✷ **Raye Lynn Mercer**, director of the Franklin (MA) School for the Performing Arts, took the school's youth choir to Vienna, Austria, last summer. Raye Lynn studied in Vienna for a year while at Midd and kept in touch with a Viennese professor, who later became an adviser to the Franklin School. When the Viennese prof. visited Franklin School a couple of years ago, preparations were underway for a choir trip to Disney World. She suggested the show should go on to Vienna and this resulted in the first student trip to Vienna. This summer the second group of Franklin students performed at the Konzerthaus in Vienna, as well as Tulln, Wilhelmsburg, Neulengbach, Bad Tatazmansdorf, and Udine, Italy. ✷ **Dede Cummings** and **Steve Carmichael** and children Sam (14), Emma (11), and Joey (8), live in Brattleboro, VT. Dede reports a Midd reunion at their house site on Bonneyvale Road in West Brattleboro, where Steve is building their new house. The building crew included Julie Ewing '80, Henry Pitney '81, Trina Kassler Waters '78, Geoff Fitzgerald '80, Ellen Starr '80, **Richard Wiswall**, Chris Pratt '80, and **Lee Hill**. An assistant prof. at Landmark College in Putney, Steve is also a guitarist in a local jazz/swing band. Dede was recently appointed adjunct prof. of graphic design at Keene (NH) State College. She also runs a design studio called DCDESIGN in Brattleboro, VT, specializing in book design (www.dedecummingsdesigns.com). Her design of *Believing Cassandra, An Optimist Looks at a Pessimist's World*, was recently nominated by Chelsea Green Publishing Co. for Vermont Book of the Year for the Vermont Book Professionals Assoc. A three-time winner of the prestigious New England Book Award for her design and typography, Dede is a senior book designer for Shambhala Publications in Boston. ✷ **Ann Barney** and husband Steve have started their own company. Steve consults and writes a weekly newsletter for institutional investors of the bond market, while Anne is a freelance writer. She writes grants, marketing pieces, newsletters, annual reports, etc., mostly for charitable organizations. When not helping institutions raise money, Anne is writing poetry. Her second book, *Pinned to the Corkboard*, was recently published by Pudding House Publications in Johnstown, OH (www.puddinghouse.com).

80

Class Secretary: *Laura LaFever Austin (laustin@middlebury.edu), 305 Swift St., S. Burlington, VT 05403.*

Dan Schulman has been appointed to the board of directors of Symantec, a world leader in Internet security technology and a leading provider of anti-virus protection. Dan has had a lot of experience as president and chief operating office of priceline.com, and previously as an executive VP at AT&T.

81

Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler (anne@expage.com), 35 Karen Dr., Underhill VT 05489; and Sue Dutcher Wagley (wagleysue@aol.com), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.*

Regina Gallucci, who lives near Albany, NY, has been hired as copy coordinator for the traffic department for WXXA FOX23 and WEDG EDGE TV. ✷ The Williamstown (MA) Rural Lands Foundation has elected **Amy Herring** to its board of directors. Amy, who is a poet, has been an active volunteer since last fall. ✷ **Christine Goodman Smith** is the director of a pre-school in Pottersville, NJ. "The Schoolhouse" is a community project designed to provide children with creative, quality programs, while encouraging the participation of parents. Christine says that the school prepares children for everyday life by teaching life skills, using the arts, dance, music, stories, and integrated field trips. ✷ As research director for the Republican National Committee, **Barbara Burns Comstock** has been overseeing research for the presidential election. She is former chief counsel of the House Government Reform Committee, was senior aide to U.S. Rep. Frank Wolf (R-VA), has worked on numerous GOP campaigns in VA and national, and participated in developing the '94 Contract with America.

82

Class Secretaries: *Mary Beth Litster Cockerham (marybeth.cockerham@east.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Swiggett (jswigg@aol.com), 115 Island Ave., Madison, CT 06443.*

Judith McGarry has been appointed VP of strategic partnerships for drugstore.com, where she will manage key company relationships like Amazon.com and Rite Aid Corp. She has previously worked at Stone Communications, Datis Corp, Information Access Co., and APM. ✷ According to the *New York Post*, **Ari Fleischer** is busy with the Bush campaign this fall. A GOP strategist reports that Ari's task will be "to say outrageous things, but say it with sort of a wink so it's amusing. If not, it becomes tiresome very quickly." ✷ After 18 years in NYC, **Mitchell Brown** is moving back to his hometown of Baltimore to run the private client sales group for Credit Suisse First Boston. "I would love to hear from my classmates

at mitchell_brown@csfb.com." ✷ **Peter Webber** (pwebber@sebago.com) writes: "Left my comfy agency marketing job in May to become the interactive media manager for one of my clients, Sebago." ✷ **Kenneth Adams**, president of the Brooklyn Chamber of Commerce, was one of the honorees at the 117th anniversary dinner dance of the Lutheran Medical Center at the Waldorf-Astoria on June 3. The former director of the MetroTech Business Improvement District, Ken was also the founder and executive director of New York Cares from 1988 to 1994. He serves on the executive committee of the Brooklyn Sports Foundation, is treasurer of the Downtown Brooklyn Waterfront Local Development Corp., serves on the boards of New York Cares, BRIC, Brooklyn Arts Council, and several other organizations. Ken and wife Diana live in Brooklyn Heights with their daughters. ✷ **Martha Oliver** and Jeff Crater '87 report some exciting news: "Katherine Marshall Xingyu Crater, born October 6, 1998, in Jiang Xi, China, joined our family on December 5, 1999. We traveled to China the day after Thanksgiving 1999 and returned to our home in DC on December 11. She's the best Christmas present one could ever get!"

83

Class Secretaries: *Ruth Kennedy, 231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster.pvt.k12.ct.us), Westminster School, 995 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070.*

Still involved in the ad business, **Bruce Chase** (bruce_chase@nyc.sudler.com) writes that he is "now more focused on the interactive ad business for the health care sector. My wife, Heather, runs CLS (Corporate Lactation Services), a corporate breastfeeding service, with clients like J&J, JP Morgan, PriceWaterhouse Coopers." The Chase children are Harrison (7), Annie (6), Muriel (4), and Samantha (6 mos.). During the summer, Bruce said, "we have rented a house at Lake Dunmore. I'm looking forward to being back up in Vermont, even if for a week." ✷ **John A. Nelson** was unanimously recommended as the next senior pastor of the Dover (MA) Church. Ordained in the United Church of Christ, he has been serving as pastor of the First Congregational Church in Gloversville, NY. John served in the Peace Corps in Guatemala, was chaplain of the Momentum Outreach Project in NY, was a missionary in the Witness for Peace program in Guatemala, and is a board member of Witness for Peace and Christians for Justice Action. John and wife Angela Lomanto have two daughters, Katie (14) and Rachel (10).

84

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case (pchelga@pdfastnet.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (david.wagstaff@db.com), 1007 5th St., #D, Santa Monica, CA 90403.*

On May 15, **Pete Wlodkowski** (pete@amateurgolf.com) launched amateurgolf.com: "One of the main features is a comprehensive database of amateur golf events around the U.S. and eventually worldwide. Golfers can download entry forms now and soon register on-line. We piloted the site in California and got great feedback and interest. We're targeting the most avid golfers, nuts like myself who still dream of the Senior Tour, and we'll have something for anyone who wants to take their game to the next level. ✷ **Gordon Woodworth** (gwoodwor@zoo.uvm.edu) reports that he attended the marriage of **Hector Guzman** and Adriana Soto in San Juan Batista, CA, in May. "The ceremony was in the small chapel at the historic mission. Hector is a rising star in the Los Angeles District Attorney's office, while Adriana works for the federal government. Hector is an avid fly-fisherman who, despite poor casting technique, still manages to snag a fly every now and then up in the mountains!" After the wedding, Gordon enjoyed seeing **Lars Liebeler** and his wife, who had flown out from Washington. ✷ **John Fitzgerald** has been named president of Katalyst, the company he cofounded. Katalyst provides strategic venture capital and management services to B2B Internet startups. John and Mary O'Hollaren Fitzgerald '86 live in Rumson, NJ. ✷ **Emil Nagengast**, an assistant prof. of political science at Juniata College, received a distinguished teaching award last spring. Emil has taught at Juniata since 1996. ✷ **Brad Frazee** and wife Gianna live in the Haight-Ashbury section of San Francisco. He's in academic emergency medicine at UCSF and at the county hospital in Oakland. Gianna is a pediatrician. They recently welcomed their first child, daughter Abigaile. ✷ Secretary Wagstaff reports: Would you believe? **Brian O'Day** and crew are moving back to the East Coast, replacing cricket, warm beer, and fish & chips for the creature comforts of CT in time for fall foliage. ✷ Scratch **John Fraser** off the eligible Midd'er list. He stepped up to the altar with Stacy and is now looking to add real estate to the portfolio. ✷ **David Wagstaff** is back in the Big Apple with Deutsche Bank Securities (again, again). ✷ **Mason Wells** will reward you if you get him ad leads for his magazine. ✷ Looks like Yak-**Matt Ellenthal** is grabbing options and stepping back into the workforce in Seattle. ✷ **Larry Stabler** is enjoying a life of leisure in greater DC. ✷ **Rick Makin** is going to win the Glocester Blue Fish Tourney. ✷ **Phil Huffman**'s better half, Audrey, is first alternate on the U.S. mountain biking squad. Go USA!

85

Class Secretary: *Dale Sailer (dale@ourhouse.com), 2237 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.*

Well, it's come and gone. Our 15th Reunion is now one for the history books, as is the first 200 years of the College. They certainly put on a nice show in our honor, including shooting off fireworks high over the Battell rugby field. Suffice it to say that having our weekend coincide with the year-long Bicentennial celebration was a nice bit of planning on our part. ✷ There were plenty of highlights to the weekend, with many thanks to be made, especially to the weather gods. Returning to a renovated (?) Battell somehow suggested that not much had changed in 15 years. Friday arrivals to the second floor lounge included **Ginny Chapman Cochran, Beth Dorion Wyer, Johanna Glover Wasylik, Karen Sothern, Suzanne Poulin Rowan, Kathleen McDermott Moore, Maureen Menikheim, Kristin Anderson May, Martha Turnbull Higgins, Jane Harvey, Lyn Hermann Grace, Charlie Curtis, Jenifer Campbell Bluhm, Lindsay Barstow, Laura Bull Bailey, Andrea Baier, Dan Cantor, Ward Joyce**, and **Elizabeth Briggs Gosinger**. ✷ After collecting our Gamaliel Painter canes at registration (more on that later) and taking in one more Proctor dinner, many left kids behind in bed for an impromptu soft drink fest behind the grand old dorm. Among those congregating in the darkness were **John** and **Mimi Harding Owen**, **Andy** and **Kim David Gluck**, the **Lohmann** twins (**Denah** and **Ruth**), **Jamie** and **Sooze Johnson Preston**, **Andy Moulton**, **Dean Jordan**, **Jen Godfrey Farrelly**, **Dede Crough**, **Caity Hall**, **Martha Himes**, **Don Hall**, **Scot Gould** and **Karen Casey**, **Jordan** and **Carrie Cabot Sterrer**, **Don MacKenzie**, **Alex Barnes**, **Jim LaFronz**, and many a pesky mosquito. ✷ Saturday broke clear and sunny, the first day without rain in Vermont for weeks, truly a great omen. Several of our compadres lounged out on their Class of '85 beach towels behind the Center for the Arts, taking in lunch, music, and the jealousy of other classes over our unique class memento. Many others—including **John Denny**, **Scott Joslin**, **Barb MacLeod**, **Jamie O'Brien**, **Rawson Hubbell**, **Tom Panitz**, **Liz O'Connell Robinson**, **Cammy Briggs Roffe**, **Nancy Urner-Berry**, **Dave** and **Martha Punderson Graf**, **T. Nelson**, and lots of kids—

headed to a wonderful barbecue hosted by **Sarah Burchfield Carey** and **Sarah Dowd Wells** at the Cornwall home of Sarah's parents. ✷ Our group picture later that afternoon included the smiling faces of **Ware Kurchner, Karen Clark, Brenda Birmann, Claire Wrenn Bobrow, Laura Ottaviano Copic, Andrea Koppel, Karen Heggen, Peter** and **Elizabeth Thompson Hotvedt, Paul** and **Cecil Barron Jensen, Chris Lande, Peter Maust, Kristin Morse, Michael Nealey, Lisa Olsson, Chris Powell, Dave** and **Nancy Metcalfe Tegeler**, and **Bill Baskin**. Following a convocation ceremony that had many us struggling through the words of our alma mater (and in which Pete Kohn, the retired athletic trainer, was an honorary member of our class), we settled in under a big top tent and enjoyed a sumptuous lobster dinner amongst our classmates. The revelers included **Al Macdonald, Jim Upton, Mary Beth Geier Donohue, Chris Santella, Don Ryder, Andy Waugh, Liz Attridge Melville, Sara Ramseyer Klein, Jon Kelly, Cynthia Van Vranken Keating**, and **Win Furber**. Following the fireworks, many of us danced and imbibed into the late hours behind Forest and at the old McCullough Student Center. ✷ Sunday was departure day, and many had to leave before the rest of us got together for a going away brunch at the still "shiny and new" Kenyon ice rink, known locally as "The Chip." There we enjoyed a great meal catered by the Dog Team Tavern, replete with their world famous sticky buns, an event worth repeating five years from now. ✷ While we didn't get as silly as past reunions (meaning there's not a lot of stories to tell), there are a few tidbits to share: Longest trip to reunion in miles—**Doug White**, who traveled from

his research project in Peru, South America, to join us. Longest trip to reunion in time—**Tom** and **Heather Henderson Palmer**, whose flight from Chicago was scheduled to arrive in Burlington at 10 P.M. Friday night. Many false starts and canceled flights later, they finally arrived in time for dessert Saturday night. Shortest trip to reunion—**Miguel Fernandez** and **Sarah Van Tuyl Ray**, who both work at the College. Reunion class with the most kids in attendance: Ours, hands down. Class with the greatest increase in annual giving: Ours, with thanks to all who participated. ✷ Three thoughts as we close on the reunion weekend. First, special thanks to **Toni Mauck Butterfield** and **Miguel Fernandez** for coordinating much of the weekend. It was apparent a good time was had by all. Second, my apologies to any attendees I may have missed in my reflections. Any omissions were not intentional.

Baseball in the forties
Cricket in the nineties.

And finally, those canes. There was much debate on how they would be used back in our respective homes. Light sabers for the kids was the most prevalent thought. However, we will be compiling the most interesting uses for the canes in the next column, as well as in a special eGroups.com newsletter. Please send your top three uses for your Gamaliel Painter's Cane to me at dale@ourhouse.com and we'll compile our collective thoughts. ✷ In other news, Cristiana and **Cameron Shaw Fordyce** (camfordyce@yahoo.com) welcomed daughter Ilaria Agassiz Fordyce on April 2. ✷ Joyce and **Matt Peters** announce the birth of daughter Kyra Marie on April 27. Her brother, Luke Thomas, is 2.5. Matt (mattp@mattp.com) runs the worldwide services training organization at Netscape when he's not flying kites or blading by the bay in Palo Alto, CA. ✷ **Paul Oyer** and wife Amy are picking up the family and moving to Silicon Valley, where Paul recently accepted a teaching position at Stanford Business School. He had been teaching at Northwestern's Kellogg school for several years. ✷ On May 28, the D-8 gave a performance at Nevin's Pub in Evanston, IL. Among the reminiscent alums present were **Sarah Burchfield Carey**, former D-8'er Dave '83 and **Catherine McGill Durning**, and **Dale Sailer**, as well as their collective eight kids. The number swelled to nine on June 29, when Cathy gave birth to Clayton Douglas, who joined Emily (8), Jessie (6), and Malcolm (3). ✷ And finally, **Janet Arnold Hart** e-mailed that she was disappointed to missed us all at reunion, but motherhood was calling again. Saxon McGrath Hart arrived on July 10, joining big brother Evan and dad Richard. That's it. Until next time.

86

Class Secretaries: *Mary Sue Holland Dehn (msuehollnd@aol.com), 569 Westchester Ave., Mt. Vernon, NY 10552; and Julie Morris Ogden, 1 Elm St., Byfield, MA 01922.*

Lt. **Paul J. Brochu**, USN, recently graduated from Harvard School of Public Health with a master's in environmental health. Wife Sheryl and daughter Bailey will join him on his next assignment in Pearl Harbor, HI. ✷ The September 5, 1999, marriage of Sara Corbett and **Michael Paterniti** took place at Draper Cottage on the island of Islesboro in Maine. Michael is a writer-at-large for *Esquire* magazine and a frequent contributor to several national magazines. Sara is a contributing editor at *Mirabella* magazine and the author of *Venus to the Hoop*, a book about the 1996 women's Olympic basketball team. They live in Portland, ME. ✷ **Sharon Lesser** and Matthew Maguire were marred on May 13 at the Metropolitan Club in NYC. Sharon is a writer of on-the-air promotions for Nickelodeon TV in New York. Matthew is a VP for the NYC Economic Development Corp. ✷ **Steve Reilly** and wife Lucy Wall live in Lexington, MA, where they welcomed daughter Anne Campbell Reilly on April 26. Daughter Katie is now 3.5. Steve (scr@sally-fitch.com) is a partner at Sally & Fitch, a Boston law firm specializing in commercial litigation. Lucy is an attorney with the Massachusetts Dept. of Education. ✷ Coach **Erin Quinn** is getting accolades from players, families, and lacrosse fans alike. Erin coached his 100th career win against Colby on April 30, engineered Middlebury into its second consecutive year as an NCAA Tournament finalist, and (for anyone who missed it—hard to believe) saw Middlebury become the 2000 NCAA D-III champions!

87

Class Secretary: *Ann Christie Gusiff (clothestd@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Scott Langerman (scott.langerman@turner.com), 1098 Rosedale Rd., Atlanta, GA 30306.*

Lots of good news from **Laurie Lane-Zucker** (laneos@orionsociety.org) this spring: "Recently added third child to family, eight month old Silas, in addition to our twins, Anna and Liam, now 2.5. Recent professional highlights: featured guest on CSPAN's *Washington Journal* show on Earth Day 2000; our flagship publication, *Orion*, was recently named America's Finest Environmental Magazine by the *Boston Globe*, and our other magazine, *Orion Afield*, was named Best New Magazine by *Utne Reader* Awards and *Library Journal*; currently editing first book, *Fire & Grit*." ✷ For good news from **Jeff Crater**, please turn to the 1982 class notes. ✷ **William Tucker** (wtucker@metalcraftersinc.com) recently moved his family-owned business from Wakefield to Methuen, MA. ✷ "After eight years overseas," writes **Nick Moore** (nmoore@ap.org), "I've moved to New York where I'm continuing to work as a TV news producer for Associated Press Television News. I'm looking forward to more frequent Middlebury encounters!" ✷ **John Russell** has joined Advanced Eyecare, a regional eye care practice serving patients in southwestern VT, the Berkshires, and Hoosick Fall, NY, areas. John is based at the Manchester and Bennington offices. ✷ **Steve O'Brien** has joined General Electric Capital Assurance Co., the long term care div. of GE Financial Assurance. Steve and wife Liz Dashnaw O'Brien '85 live in Belchertown, MA, with children Aidan and Alyssa. ✷ **Lisa Papas Lidtke** reports that she "worked in television news for 10 years and then several years ago quit to work with my husband. Most recently I was the weekend news anchor at KING-TV (NBC) in Seattle, and before that worked for the CBC in Toronto. My husband, Kurt, has been an art dealer for 10 years, and I started working with him three or four years ago. We just opened a second art gallery in the Seattle area. It has been a wonderful career change. I'm so glad I'm not getting up at 3 in the morning to read the news anymore! Okay, I'm still getting up at 3 A.M. now, but for a good reason! My husband and I just had our first baby! Our daughter, Katherine Paige Lidtke, was born on June 5." Lisa also reports that **Kristina Rigopulos** recently moved from Seattle to Pittsburgh. Kristina's son, Christopher, was born in December 1999. Kristina and Lisa had dinner with **Evan Flinn** several months ago, while Evan was visiting Seattle. Evan is working for *Crayola Kids* magazine. ✷ **Tim Kaliban** and wife Angela are the proud parents of son Ryan Christian, born January 20. He was greeted by big sister Jessica (6). ✷ **Emily Ferman** and husband Rob announce the birth of their first child, son Matthew Stephen, on March 10. Emily (eferman@ucsusa.org) was on leave until June from her fund-raising job for the Union of Concerned Scientists, an environmental group based in Harvard Square. ✷ **Anne Martin** and Tyler Holt were married on May 27 in Shepherdstown, WV, where they celebrated with **Laura Mullahy**, **Greg** and **Amy Beckwith Lupica**, and Roger and **Barb Martin Nozaki**, **Ellen Ewing**, **Lesley Dauer**, and **Emily Brouwer**. The newlyweds have moved to Cairo, Egypt, where Tyler is the privatization adviser for USAID and Anne (amholt@link.com.eg) is working from home for a DC-based urban development consulting firm. ✷ The marriage of **Ruth Ann Thomas** and Chan Won Suh took place in Manhattan on May 20. A reception followed at the Boat House in Central Park. Ruth has her master's in journalism from NYU; Chan is the CEO and co-founder of Agency.com, an Internet consulting firm. They live in NYC. ✷ **Kirsten Rutsala** and Yevgeny Slivkin were married in Urbana, IL, on June 22. She writes: "It was a tiny civil ceremony—we decided to go with the 'less is more' theory! Zhenya (that's Yevgeny's nickname) is a native of St. Petersburg, Russia. He just finished his Ph.D. in Russian literature and is starting a new teaching job at Grand Valley State University in Grand Rapids, MI, this fall. I also have a new job for the fall! I will be a visiting assistant prof. of Russian at Concordia College in Moorhead, MN. Alas, like many academic couples, we will have to endure being apart for a while. We hope that in a year or so, we will find jobs closer together—at least in the same state!"

88

Class Secretaries: *Anya Puri (apuri@lawrenceville.org), 2549 Main St., Lawrenceville, NJ 08648; and Claire Gwatkin Jones (claire_gwatkin@gap.com), 4284 24th St., San Francisco, CA 94114.*

Timothy Farrell, a former executive with the Massachusetts Port Authority in Boston, moved to Washington State in May to become the Port of Tacoma's new deputy executive director. ✷ **Peter Strauss** has been appointed chief technology officer (CTO) at SmallWorld.com, the largest independent developer of on-line fantasy sports games. He had previously served as CTO of Sticky Networks, a Silicon Alley Internet firm. ✷ More Midd on the web: If you are trying to help a loved one make

intelligent eldercare decisions using AARP.org or other Internet sources, your search and ratings results will most likely be powered by Middlebury start-up CareScout.com. There you will find founder, president, and CEO Bob Bua '87 and VP of content **Erik Nilsson** leading this Internet company, recently recognized as an "excellent site" by the *Wall Street Journal*. ✷ On the wedding front, **Claire Gwatkin** married Marc Jones on October 23, 1999, in San Francisco. The wedding took place at a small neighborhood chapel followed by a reception at her sister's home. The Middlebury crew on hand to celebrate the event can be found pictured in the wedding section. ✷ **Marguerite Screnk** and Michael Carr were married on May 13 in Savannah, GA. Meta has a master's from Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies. She organizes environmental events, as well as painting and selling silk scarves and ties. Michael is a lawyer specializing in water rights cases for the Interior Dept. ✷ **Deborah Hicks Abell** and husband Kim are proud to announce the birth of their first child, Ethan, on October 26, 1999. Deb (debabell@the-spa.com) is a pediatrician in Northampton, MA, while Kim is a family practice doctor in South Deerfield. ✷ Nigel and **Marni Stewart Bartlett** welcomed son Paul Stewart Bartlett on December 21. Marni is a postdoc at the Institute for Neural Computation at the Univ. of CA, San Diego, but she's trying to figure out how to balance motherhood with professional life. Her favorite part of "part time" is the time she spends with her son. ✷ **Linda Preston** (lidochka9@email.msn.com) writes: I've been enjoying the past couple of months at home with my new son, Alexander Michael, born April 29. Lucky for me I don't have to return to work until September when school starts again. In January 1999, I started the World Language Program at Somers (CT) Elementary School, teaching Spanish to grades 1 and 2. This fall the program expands to include grades 1 through 4, giving me approximately 450 students." ✷ And spring brought several new babies for our classmates! Son Nathan Lynn Nelson joined **Antoinette van Zelm** and husband Lynn Nelson on March 30. Son Alistair Codrington Edwards joined **Denver Edwards** and wife Penelope Codrington on May 10. Son Ethan Barrett Shipler joined Glynis and **Jonathan Shipler** (jshipler@broadbandoffice.net) on May 5. Daughter Erin joined George '89 and **Cinny Vaughn Lawrence** (elms@together.net) on May 21. Second son Zachary Aaron Levin joined Ian and **Lisa Kring Levin** on June 20. Zachary's big brother, Ryan, is three. Congratulations to all our new parents!

89

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim_o'shea@jackmorton.com), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Informal MiddGALA (Gay & Lesbian Alumni) gathering at Reunion 2000.

Jim Zanze writes that he ran into a slew of '89ers at **Jim Chapman**'s wedding last summer in Sonoma. Jim C., who works for eMusic in the Bay area, married Megan Carlson. **Reid Payne** came all the way from London! Others enjoying the festivities were **Damon White**, **Jim** and **Catherine Eells Reilly**, and **Sarah Cunningham Wilkinson**. Jim Z. writes, "Sarah's youngest daughter, Isabella (2 mos.), borrowed a Little Swimmer so she could go in the pool with our little girl, Caroline, born on January 1. Great weekend." Jim also saw **Karl Mayer** at the Chapman nuptials. Jim adds, "Karl is cranking. Done with his classwork, he is writing his Ph.D. dissertation on an intestinal parasite in California Sea Otters in an effort to gain further insight on ways to expand the sea otter population. He is also now a permanent member of the effort to rescue, rehabilitate, and release sea otters back into the wild. Based at the Monterey Bay Aquarium, he swims with orphaned pups each day in the open water, teaching them as a surrogate mother how to forage and be self reliant when they are reintroduced into their natural habitat. He is the most successful guy in our class in terms of making an impact on the world, in my humble opinion." ✷ **Sean Brennan** is gearing up for another run at the New England Division I prep school football title, as he guides his Salisbury School team for the fourth season. Sean's three-year record at Salisbury is 25-2. Sean and wife Wendy (who, by the way, coached her Hotchkiss girls' lacrosse team to a 16-1 season last spring) live on campus at Hotchkiss with daughters Molly (4) and Katie (2). Sean teaches English at Salisbury and runs the "Potter's Wheel," an on-campus pottery shed and book exchange. ✷ Best wishes to **Rachel Freeman** and Bruce Wilson, married June 24 at the Decatur House Museum in DC. Rachel is the Midwest economic development specialist for the Dept. of Housing and Urban Development in Chicago. From 1995 to 1997, she was the general director of the Volkhov Business Incubator, assisting businesses operated by women in Volkhov, Russia; she remains a director of that organization. Bruce is a senior manager at Andersen Consulting in Chicago. ✷ **Tracy Nordstrom** (dirt_girl1@yahoo.com) and Kurt Waltenbaugh announce the birth of son Tucker Calhoun Waltenbaugh on February 15, to which Tracy adds: "Hooray!" ✷ **Craig** and **Karen Lane Anderson** welcomed son Lane Shulley Anderson in March. They live in Charleston, SC, where Craig is a product manager at Hill-Rolm and Karen is a physical therapist. ✷ Elisa Jolie Davila arrived on April 7. Her parents, Derrick and **Viviana Rodriguez Davila**, report that "big sister Nina Isabella is helpful and loves her baby sister very much." Viviana continues to teach and coach full time at Episcopal High School in Alexandria, VA. ✷ **Julia Morse** (jmorse@cks.ssd.k12.wa.us) and husband Eric Christoffersen report the arrival of son Wayan Lars Stephen Christoffersen (a.k.a. Suckerfish) on April 20. "He entertains his family daily with his own language!" ✷ **John Renwick** and wife Kelly welcomed their second child, Miles, in May. The Renwicks recently moved to Richland, MI, where John is VP for investor relations for Kellogg. John has joined the local Richland Rotary and seeks advice on the best lawnmower to buy. ✷ Twin daughters Emily and Tess joined **Bob Turner** (bob.turner@lawrence.edu) and wife Susan Steer in June. Their son, Will, is 2.5. Bob has completed his Ph.D. in political science at the Univ. of WI-Madison and became an assistant prof. at Skidmore College this fall. ✷ Cathy and **Jeff Somers** celebrated the first birthday of second child Audrey in July. They are renovating a home on Lake Washington in Seattle, where Jeff is working for Amazon.com's music division. ✷ **Chris Peterson** is also working for Amazon in new business development. ✷ **Scott** and **Kris Canfield McBurney** welcomed second son Matthew Langdon in February. Scott works for Advanced Businesslink, a small wireless Internet software firm in Kirkland, WA. In April, Kris and her boys visited Bonnie and **Keith Pennell** and their three daughters, Caroline, Bailey, and Lucy, in Saddle River, NJ. Keith works close to their home as a partner for a VC firm. Kris also caught up with Jennifer and **Rob Snow** and son Elliott, **KC Koch Reeves**, and the Andersons at a summer reunion at the Boston home of Lisa and Ted Trask '88, and Quinn (age 1). KC, who lives in Bethesda, MD, has worked at Arthur Andersen since graduation. She reports that her sons, John and Sam, play with the children of neighbor John Zehner '87.

90

Class Secretaries: *Katie Edwards Needham (kneedham@star.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@hotmail.com), Rua Jose Antonio Coelho 228/52, Vila Mariana 04011-060, Sao Paulo, Brazil.*

Reunion weekend observations were contributed by **Elizabeth Toder, Nick Budnick**, and **Peter Holmes á Court**: Free blowpops and animal crackers greeted members of the Class of 1990 as we sorted out name tags and housing arrangements upon arrival at our 10th reunion. For the most part, the class was ensconced in Ridgeline (the new social dormitories that resemble spartan chalets), located behind Proctor and Geonomics House. It was a weekend of catching up on current events with old, dear friends and trading vital statistics with lesser-known classmates. Who was cool and who was not back then bore little relevance with the people we had become now, as news of new job, new city, new addition to the family dominated the conversations. In general, people lost weight (and gained a little hair?) and looked even better than at our 5th reunion. The weather responded in kind with glorious sun to shine on our picnic Saturday afternoon at Bread Loaf, with the usual suspects tossing around the rugby ball. Middlebury spared no expense for the Saturday evening festivities, which also served to commemorate Middlebury's 200th birthday. We enjoyed a lavish spread of lobster (suspiciously matching the face color of golfers **Gary Sedlik** and **Pat Dorton**), grilled chicken, corn-on-the-cob, fresh bread, and Otter Creek Ales, laid out in tents on Battell field. All this was followed by a sunset, fireworks, and dancing to a hot blues band—and still later followed by dancing to a cajun band in our former McCullough Gym. Our impression was that we slipped back into these friendships quite easily; that these friendships crafted in the Green Mountains of Vermont were built to last. Yet we found it's important to refresh and renew these acquaintances and great to be reminded of how fortunate we were to have been given those four years in Middlebury, getting a great education and foundation. Thanks to the Middlebury staff who helped to plan and provide for the weekend, because you did a super job! Thanks so much to all of you who journeyed back, because it was so good to see you. For those of you who weren't there, you were missed—and we hope to see you in 2005, if not sooner. Now what were we supposed to do with those canes...? ✷ In other news, **Annie Janeway** (amjaneway@amherst.edu) moved in

May to Amherst MA, where she's the associate director of alumni and parent programs at Amherst College. "Over the summer, I had the good fortune of hanging out with **Susan Curry**, who spends time in Amherst, when she's not busy organizing student tours in Cuba." ✷ **Evan Berlin** recently became a partner in the law firm of Kirk Pinkerton in Sarasota, FL. ✷ **James Nelson** left Bread Loaf Corp. to pursue his degree at the Univ. of OR. Now he has rejoined Bread Loaf as an architectural designer. ✷ **David Karkut** (davidkarkut@hotmail.com) got his M.A. (TESL) from the Univ. of British Columbia in May 2000. "Free time: captaining an Ultimate Frisbee team, sea kayaking. Loving British Columbia!" ✷ **Rachel Schofer** is the special assistant to the U.S. Ambassador to Mexico until February 2001. "I love living in Mexico City and would love to hear from anyone who is passing through (schoferrj@state.gov)." ✷ The Mead Chapel marriage of Bonnie Shope and **John Rice** took place on September 18, 1999. Now living in Woburn, MA, Bonnie is a veterinarian and John is the founder and CEO of P2P Commerce, an Internet startup. ✷ Elizabeth Ann Masterson and **Gregg Beloff** were married on November 27, 1999, in Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, MA. They live in Boston, where Gregg is an investment banker for Adams, Harkeness, & Hill, while his wife is director of new business development for WZLX Radio. ✷ With this column your new class secretaries, **Katie Edwards Needham** and **Elizabeth Toder**, would like to express the appreciation of all the class to **Mary Stechschulte** and **Paul Needham** for TEN YEARS of class notes reporting. Many thanks!

91

Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rhii..om), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (katekjk@aol.com), 2305 White Pine Dr., Durham, NC 27705.*

Bill Deacon (the.deacman@worldnet.att.net) opened his own New England Seafood House in Scottsdale, AZ, in January. ✷ **Bart Johnson** (bart@ojrnr.com) has relocated from Denver to Basalt, CO. He writes that he is "working in Aspen, where I opened branch office for Denver-based law firm." ✷ Enjoying home ownership outside DC are Scott and **Mariette Johnson Wharton**. Mariette is still with Proxicom, where she is now a director of strategic alliances. "Fully immersed in Internet culture for the last few years," she is always on e-mail (mariette@proxicom.com), with her wireless e-mail device. ✷ **Paul Scola** is a new director of business development for Internet directory provider Quiver. He formerly served in that capacity for Worldres.com, an on-line hotel reservation site, where he helped build a network of partners in the ski and outdoor recreation space. Prior to that, Paul helped to lead RSN.com's Internet business development efforts in the on-line ski industry. ✷ **Debra Karr** was granted her Ph.D. in 1999 from Indiana Univ. She now teaches Italian at Notre Dame Univ. ✷ **Marika Holmgren** (mholmgren@yahoo.com) is still splitting her time between California and Colorado. "I spend six or seven months in the Bay Area with my business, Organic Events, organizing events for non-profits. In the winter, I head to the Rockies to teach snowboarding. It's chaotic, but quite fun." ✷ Best wishes and congratulations to several newlyweds and new parents! Lisa Allyn and **Tom Humphreys** were married on August 21, 1999, in Verona, NJ. Tom finished F.W. Olin School of Business at Babson College in May; Lisa is assistant director of admissions at the College of the Holy Cross in Worcester, MA. ✷ Word has been received of the April 23, 1999, marriage of **Alexandra Palmer** and Alex Podell '92. The Podells are living in San Francisco. ✷ In Ketchum, ID, Trent and **Louise Kellogg Stumph** welcomed son Charles (Charlie) Richard Stumph on May 19.

92

Class Secretary: *Justin Ayers (justin.ayers@fmr.com), 660 Main St., #4, Melrose, MA 02176.*

Helen McCabe (hmccabe@indiana.edu) was heading to China this summer for "pre-dissertation" research on programs for children with autism in Beijing and Nanjing. She's studying for a Ph.D. in international education policy and special ed at IN Univ. Helen writes: "I see **Laura Hayes** when I'm home in MA. She has a master's in G.I.S. and works in Woods Hole, Cape Cod." ✷ **Fiona McDonald** (fmcdonald@kpmg.com) works for KPMG LLP in the Foundation, planning conferences and disbursing scholarships. Her fiancé, Ed Rose, is a marketing manager for the AICPA in NYC. ✷ "San Francisco continues to be fantastic, writes **J. Kingman Gordon** (kingmangordon@hotmail.com). "I recently left McCann-Erickson, where I was an account supervisor on the Microsoft (MSN) account, to follow my passion for sports and try my hand at sales. The San Francisco Midd crew is growing. I see many folks every now and then, including **Rob Reis** and his wife Tina, **Patrick Briggs**, and **Alex Podell** and Alexandra Palmer '91. **Derek Harwell** is out here, living in his yurt north of the city, and Paul '91 and **Tish O'Mara Scola** are out here as well. My best to the rest of the class, especially the Febs! Anyone passing through, give a shout (415-346-6611)." ✷ **Tom Armbrecht** finished his doctorate in French studies at Brown Univ. in '99. Last spring he was a visiting assistant prof. at Colby College. This fall, he has started a tenure track position at the College of William and Mary. ✷ **Kate Unterberg** (kate_kessler@i2.com) and David Kessler were married on May 6. David is a software engineer for NBC Internet. ✷ Also on May 6, Jennifer Bush and **Thomas Evans** were married in the Bahamas. Tom writes that "none of it would have happened if it hadn't been for Middlebury, because Jen and I otherwise never would have met. Thank you, Middlebury." Jen went to UVM, but spent time in Middlebury visiting her cousin, **Banc Jones**, and numerous friends who went to Midd. ✷ A good time was had by all last April, when Henry Cyrus Meyerson (born January 27) got to meet his new friend, Juliette Marion Garofolo (born March 1). Also enjoying the get-together were proud parents **Randy** and **Hilary Eidinoff Meyerson** and Gerard and **Lynn Proudian Garofolo**. ✷ **Desmond** and **Jennifer Rowe Havlicek** are happy to announce the arrival of Declan Rowe Havlicek on May 15. ✷ **Thomas Armbrecht** (tarmbrecht@hotmail.com) has been hired as an assistant prof. in a tenure-track job in the modern languages dept. of the College of William and Mary. "If there are any friendly Midd alums in the Williamsburg area, I'd love to hear from them." He has also written *Alex & Ali*, a sitcom for German television to be shown on RTL Germany this coming year. ✷ **Leslie Highfield** (dearleslie@hotmail.com) is the anchor for Newschannel 8 ABC in St. Croix, VI. "It's a lot of fun. I spent part of my summer in Egypt, and this fall I'm supposed to go to NYC to tape some promotional spots with Peter Jennings." ✷ **Caroline Sahakian** (csahakian@russell.com) is working in the marketing dept. for Frank Russell Company in London. "If you're passing through, do get in touch."

93

Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris (aharris@menloschool.org), 650 Alameda de las Pulgas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Suratt (daniel.suratt@nbc.com), 111 Hicks St., #2B, Brooklyn, NY 11201.*

After seven years on the staff of Rep. Jim McDermott (D-Wash), **Peter Rubin** has joined the Pharmaceutical Research and Manufacturers of America, where he's director of federal affairs. He had been working for McDermott since he was a college intern. ✷ **Olga Jackson Koecher** (okoecher@excite.com) is living in Buenos Aires, Argentina. ✷ In St. Paul, **John Linder** and **Jennifer Ruh** recently purchased a home, on which they are doing extensive renovations. "Please come visit, as we now have a guest room!" John is a senior analyst at Larson Allen Weishair & Co, LLP, a CPA and consulting firm, doing business valuation. Jen is pursuing her Ph.D. in child development at the Univ. of MN. ✷ **Kirsten Shonstrom Hollander** has left Founders Funds to work at home, selling retirement plans for American General Financial Group. Tucker '91 is starting his own construction/cabinetry business. ✷ **Matthew Clark** has joined the customer support staff at SoVer.Net, provider of Internet service in the Vermont area. ✷ **Jennifer Tremblay** and Brian Williamson were married on the Cape on September 18, 1999. Jennifer works for Brown Brothers Harriman & Co. in Boston; Brian is employed by the Boston Co. ✷ Tom and **Nan Mitchell Covert** welcomed son Cameron on June 2. They live in Boston. ✷ **Heather Garretson Bragdon** (bragdon@mediaone.net) and husband Curtis are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, Margaret Kimball Bragdon, on July 10. They live in Needham, MA.

94

Class Secretaries: *Gene Swift (gene.swift.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 1950 N. Tamarind Ave., #318, Hollywood, CA 90068; and Graham Van Keuren (grahamvk@udel.edu), 157 W. Main St., Newark, DE 19711.*

Kathleen Kuykendall (kathleen_kuykendall@ctdata.com) is in her third year of medical school at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. ✷ While spending a lot of time in the hospital at Dartmouth-Hitchcock as general surgery residents, **Matthew Thomas** (matthew.a.thomas@hitchcock.org) and **Chris Alessi** are hiking, mountain biking, water-skiing, and enjoying New England in their minuscule free time. ✷ **Brendan Collins** (bcollia@welch.jhu.edu) is a second year resident in surgery at Johns Hopkins Hospital. He's living in Baltimore's Federal Hill. ✷ Newly commissioned Captain **Christine Waasdorp** (christinewaasdorp@hotmail.com) just graduated from medical school at UVM and has started her pediatrics residency, in uniform, at Walter Reed Army Medical Center in DC. Christine also informs us that **Sara Boisvert** is living in Detroit, working for a school in Gross Pointe, and always looking for new and adventurous things to do with her life. ✷ **Josh Kucker** (jkucker@aol.com) is in fourth-year medical school in Philadelphia, with hopes of a career in ob/gyn. He recently attended the wedding of **Steve Pettibone** and he occasionally runs into **Greg Boosin** (doing an MBA at Wharton; worked for

Priceline.com over the summer). According to Josh, **Jeff Herriott** summered in Miami before returning to Buffalo to continue his music Ph.D; **Mark** and Jen Kuli '96 **Feldman** are moving to Maine; **Sandy Durst** is a law associate in Princeton, NJ; and **Steve Reale** is the CEO for Zulusports.com in San Francisco. ✷ **Delbert Chew** recently graduated from Sloan at MIT. After traveling around the world with his Swedish girlfriend, he was moving back to DC in September. ✷ **James Merrill** moved to a new home in Hebron, CT, with wife Melissa and son Bryce. ✷ Michael '88 and **Kristin Coviello Lounsbury** live in Ithaca, NY, and work at Cornell. Michael is **Derek Lounsbury**'s brother. ✷ **Heather Dorf Rawlings** (hdorf@slifer.net) was enjoying summer in Vail, CO, with husband Michael, while looking forward to their somewhat-belated September honeymoon in Europe. As always, Heather says her home is open to alumni who want to come skiing for a bit. ✷ **Yana Minnis Beranek** (yberanek@mindspring.com) loves being self-employed. She owns a bed and breakfast called the F.M. Hall House in Lincoln, Nebraska (on-line at fmhallhouse.com), and she opened a contemporary art gallery last fall. ✷ **Tynlee Roberts** (tynlee @yahoo.com) has quit the hospitality industry and will complete her MBA in Australia in December. She hopes to find work somewhere in Europe. ✷ **Karen Camino** (karen.camino@yahoo.com) is still looking after her father's business in the Philippines, along with daughter Ashley (8). Karen also teaches ballet, modern dance, and anatomy and kinesiology at RAD ballet school, GBS Ballet Center. She has directed two ballet recital shows, for which she wrote the story and designed the lighting. ✷ **Nicole Pritikin** (thenakedsheep@yahoo.com) opened an on-line yarn and knitting shop, The Naked Sheep, in January and has plans to open a brick-and-mortar retail shop in Wilmington, VT, soon. She's also selling knitted items on consignment. ✷ While hard at work on her startup company, angryassistant.com, **Melissa McClure** blows off steam by making jewelry. At first she was just giving it away to friends, but word spread and now she custom designs pieces made of hand-cut crystals and semiprecious stones. ✷ **Scott Godes** (sgodes@hotmail.com) has moved to the Rittenhouse Square area of Philadelphia with fianceé Deborah Ringel. While Debbie starts the MBA program at Wharton, Scott will be telecommuting from home for his new job as content producer and legal compliance manager for FindLaw, Inc. Scott would love to hear from Midd alums in the Philadelphia area. ✷ After spending three years as an IT consultant for IBM, MCI, and GE, **Ian Hall-Beyer** (manuka@nerdherd.net) is working for Sun Microsystems' educational services div. in the Boulder, CO, area. ✷ **Masako Kitahara** (mitan427@yahoo.com), who moved to NYC from Tokyo in October '99, does research work at JUSCO USA, a U.S. representative office for a Japanese retail conglomerate. ✷ **Shefali Parekh** and Sanjay Sardar (Univ. of VA '94) were married on April 22 in NYC. ✷ **Jeanie Hudson** (jeanie@ galen.org) and Noel Card were married on April 29. They live in Alexandria, VA, and Jean is director of policy communications at the Galen Institute. Midd friends at the wedding were **Carmen Asteinza Hopwood**, **Kitty Loos Thomas**, **Susanna Woodbury**, **Desiree DeVries**, and **Kate Tassinari**. Carmen (cahopwood@adsmart. net) is a content manager for Engage, Inc., an Internet marketing solutions company based in Andover, MA. Carmen has moved into a newly built home on the North Shore with her husband, son John (2.5), and dog Elwood. ✷ **Victoria Wilde** and Peter Jette were married on June 3 at Bread Loaf. ✷ Emma Coello '97 and **Chris Butler** (cbutler10@yahoo. com) were married at Mead Chapel on June 19, 1999. The reception was held at Shelburne Farms amongst 30 other Midd grads. ✷ **Christina Jaeger** (christina.jaeger@ bbc.co.uk) is finishing a two-year project on a medical documentary series for both BBC1 and the Learning Channel. In June, Christina enjoyed a week off at her parents' house in Middlebury, where she attended the June 24 marriage of **Trista Voss** and **Ed Soh** in Mead Chapel. **Amy McKee**, **Hylah Wells-Patton**, **Kebby Ball**, **Peter** and **Alex Mackintosh Aspbury**, and many other '94s attended. Ed (esohi @yahoo.com) had just graduated from Harvard Business School, along with **Luke Schaeffer**. ✷ **Liz Fitzgerald** announces the birth of daughter Katherine Ann Gordon last December. Liz is teaching fifth grade in a French immersion program near Boston. ✷ **Jeff Russo** (jbtori19@aol.com) sent his class notes update while en route to the hospital (!) with wife Meri-Beth for the birth of first child Brendan David Russo, born on July 6. ✷ In Louisville, KY, Kevin and **Amy Spears Lavin** recently welcomed their second daughter, Frances Llewellyn Lavin, named after Amy's grandfather. ✷ **Patty Russell** (russellpatty@hotmail.com) expected to move from Boston to Hanover, NH, to start an MBA program at Dartmouth this fall. ✷ **Beth Gallistel** (beth.gallistel@yale.edu) enjoyed the ups and downs of a summer internship at Otis Elevator, before heading into her second year of her MBA program at the Yale School of Management. She and her fiancé, Jon, bought an 1870 farmhouse in Guilford, CT. ✷ After a year of Kellogg B-school, **Teaque Lenahan** (tlenahan2001@kellogg.nwu. edu) enjoyed a summer internship in business development at Tribune Interactive, the on-line arm of the Chicago *Tribune*. He recently had a drink with **Matt Goebel**, who works up Michigan Ave. at eppraisals.com. ✷ **Eugene Lee** is in Malaysia, where he's working to save endangered tigers. ✷ **Henry Wilmer** (bwilmer@twsnw.org) recently accepted a new job, defended his master's thesis in biology, moved to Seattle, and is working for the Wilderness Society's Center for Landscape Analysis. ✷ **Dana Palmer**, special assistant to the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration Administrator, is also working hard as a Gore campaign volunteer. ✷ CPA **Sam Roberts** (sam. roberts. 94@alumni.middlebury.edu) is senior tax accountant for Lattice Semiconductor Corp. in Hillsboro, OR (a suburb of Portland, where he cordially invites classmates to stop by). ✷ Fate has once again uprooted **Angie Zhong** (angiezhong@ yahoo.com), moving her to Munich, Germany, where she attributes her survival to the one year of German she took while at Middlebury. She can be reached (or visited) at Angie and Clemens Henle, Barerstr. 58, D-80799 Munich, Germany, 00 49 89 2887 9629 (or www.henlefamily.com, for all you eAlumni). ✷ The Presbyterian Church (USA)'s highest court recently set an important precedent by affirming **Graham Van Keuren**'s move to candidacy for ordination. One of our newly-appointed class secretaries, Graham has had an interesting run of things recently, as several pastors and churches collectively filed a complaint to try to block his ordination as a Presbyterian minister because of his "self-avowed" gay sexual orientation. They were unsuccessful, and since being ordained Graham has worked as the Presbyterian campus minister at the Univ. of DE. ✷ Finally, **Gene Swift** (gene.swift.94 @alumni.middlebury.edu) has been masquerading in marketing at FINOVA Capital Corp., while trying to get *The Vinland Saga* onto the silver screen and finish his epic opus *Charlie Mainframe*. He recently accepted the role of president of the Los Angeles/Orange County Chapter of the Alumni Assoc. and is desperately trying to find the time to finish his pet project, OtterNonsense.com—a tribute to the Otters past, present, and future.

95

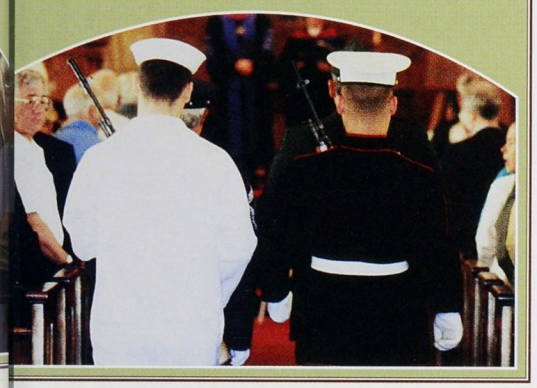
Class Secretaries: Martha Mullane (marthamullane@hotmail.com) 663 E. Broadway, #2A, South Boston, MA 02127; and Greg Friberg (gregory.r.friberg @hitchcock.org), 8 Hayden Ct., 123 N. Main St., West Lebanon, NH 03784.

Outgoing secretaries Wendy Russell and Doug Rogers are glad to report that our 5th Reunion weekend was a success! Our class was spoiled with

accommodations at Bread Loaf, and everyone we spoke with had a good time. On both Friday and Saturday evenings, the Barn was a great (if a bit chilly) place to run into people not seen for years. The weather Saturday was perfect for visiting Texas falls, dropping in on professors, and joining in the march to convocation (a small, but lively group). The place had certainly changed since 1995: the Grille, the ice rink, the Natatorium, the Ridgeline houses, and the massive science center are all new. And they even redid Battell, which has overhead lighting and functional furniture now! The Saturday night festivities were impressive: Lobster dinner for 2,000 (complete with bibs), music, and then a spectacular fireworks display. Afterwards, many '95ers returned to Bread Loaf to the Barn or to their cabins to continue catching up. ✷ Unfortunately, **Charlie Wyman** didn't make it back from Hong Kong in time for reunion but he returned to the U.S. later in the summer to attend the Kellogg Graduate School of Management in Evanston, IL. Charlie and Megan Pickett were married on July 31, 1999. ✷ **J.P. Watson** (jpwatson@ttinational. net) was sorry to miss everyone at reunion. He and wife Caroline are in Columbia, SC, where he's teaching biology and coaching soccer and tennis. He's also spending a lot of time on the golf course and on his newly designed backyard putting green. ✷ In other non-reunion news, **John Cisco Heller** (sisco@toad.net) writes that he "recently acquired two cats. I'm living on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, struggling through my first year as a veterinarian and visiting **Brendan Fitzsimons** and **Ollie** and **Sara Morgan Truog** in DC periodically." ✷ **Jacob Kritzer** (jacob.kritzer@jcu.edu.au) sent in an update: "I'm based in North Queensland,

Australia, where I've been for the past 4.5 years, working on a Ph.D. in marine biology. There's hopefully less than 12 months to go, so if any Midd alums are looking for free lodging and a tour guide in this area, they'd better get their butts in gear. The other big news for me is that I recently accomplished a goal I've had since I was around 14 years old. I completed the Australian Ironman triathlon on 9 April of this year (1:09:58 swim, 5:25:00 bike, 3:40:23 run, 10:15:21 overall)." ✷ **Jennifer** and **Jason Hann-Deschaine** both got degrees in May. Jennifer got her doctorate in social work from Simmons College. Jason graduated from Brown Univ. with his medical degree. He's doing his three-year residency in pediatrics at Dupont (DE) Hospital. ✷ Best wishes to **Patricia Lucey** and John Blackmar, who were married on May 27 in Bedford, NY. In NYC, Trisha is a deputy chief of

Protesting Vietnam in the seventies; Honoring veterans in 2000.



reporters at *Sports Illustrated* and John is the photography director at Bishop Books. ✷ **Tracey Simpson** (smpsnt@earthlink.net) is attending Pace Law School to become a civil rights attorney. ✷ In Cambridge, MA, **Andrea Lathrop** (andrealee1@mediaone.net) completed a Graduate Certificate in Screenwriting at Emerson College (Boston) and started the application process for graduate schools this fall. ✷ **Jeff Inglis** (jeff.inglis@pobox.com) was in Vermont for the summer, working for the *Addison Independent*. In August he was heading to Ireland to see some friends from junior year abroad and other travels. "In early October I'll be heading back to Antarctica again to work for the *Antarctic Sun*, the newspaper serving the U.S. Antarctic Program (www.polar.org/antsun). After that—my second season on the Ice—I'll travel to India to visit Elizabeth Bell '92 and her husband, Tim McDermott, who are teaching at the American International School in Chennai. Folks can keep up with my travels at www.jeffinglis. com." ✷ We hope to see all of you—those who returned this year and those who could not—for our 10th Reunion, and perhaps even in between. We have enjoyed serving as your class secretaries and hope you will join us in welcoming **Greg Friberg** and **Martha Mullane** as new secretaries. Please keep them updated by sending in your news. Best wishes in all that you do. Wendy and Doug

96

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer J. Varney (jenvarney@yahoo.com), 270 Highland Ave., #32, Somerville, MA 02143; and Mohan Renganathan (mrenganathan@modempoppe.com), 108 E. 96th St., #6D, New York, NY 10128.*

C. Daniel Mucha has changed countries and addresses: Pstrossova 6, Prague 1, Czech Republic. ✷ **Jane Halladay** (jhalladay@earthlink.net) writes: "I'm in a combined MSW/Ph.D. program in Social Welfare at UCLA, studying policy issues and organizations that help women and children. I love it!" ✷ **Ian Smith** teaches science and math at Lake Forest (IL) Academy, where teachers are given leeway to bring their own styles and creativity to the learning process. Instead of having inanimate objects being worked on by physics, for example, Ian set up running experiments where the students were having the physics work on them. Studying Newton's second law of motion, the students were able to calculate the mass of Ian's car by having two people push the car and two people inside the car figuring out the acceleration rate. The final exam covered work, power, energy, and momentum, with students taking data of the different forces working on them on the roller coasters at Six Flags Great America. ✷ The June 3 marriage of **Lisa Jankowsky** and Darius Brown '95 took place at the Congressional Country Club in Bethesda, MD. With a master's in counseling psychology from Teachers College at Columbia Univ., Lisa is the director of middle and upper school admissions at the Browning School in NYC. Darius is a research and analysis associate at the Endicott Group. Best wishes to them and also to **Melissa Morrissey** and Emil Jattne '98, who were married on July 8.

97

Class Secretaries: *Karen Lewis (klewis@sierrahealth.com), 216 E. Cross St., Baltimore, MD 21230; and Rob Birdsong (rob_birdsong@hotmail.com), 377 E. 33rd St., #15L, New York, NY 10016.*

Olivia Hooper (olivia.hooper.1997@alumni.middlebury.edu) moved back to NYC this summer, after getting her M.Ed. from BC. While working as a kindergarten teaching assistant at Marymount School this fall, she was training for and running the NYC Marathon for the second time with her brothers, Stephen and John. ✷ **Annalisa Parent** (theonlyalex@netscape.net) directed a day camp in Ludlow, VT, for the summer. This fall she's teaching kindergarten at the new St. Mary's School in Middlebury. ✷ At Spaulding High School (Barre, VT), social studies teacher **Jody Emerson Hatch** was chosen for the Fulbright Memorial Fund Teacher Program to Japan. A three-week visit to Japan will include a seminar in Tokyo, visits to schools and museums, and 10 days in a city outside Tokyo. ✷ **Radhames Nova** (radnova@hotmail.com) extended his Peace Corps service in South Africa for an additional six months (until September) "to complete three pending projects." He's moving to DC in January to study international economics and development at Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies. ✷ **Megan Sheets** is living in Seattle, where she's attending the College of Veterinary Medicine at WA State Univ. this fall. ✷ **Stacy Kolack** has been teaching Spanish for the last two years at Bishop O'Dowd High School in Oakland, CA. Now she has a new administrative position there as director of student activities. ✷ **Nicholas Apostolatos** (nicholas.apostolatos@msdw.com) is "moving to sunny Menlo Park, CA, to try my hand in Technology LBO's for my third year in the Morgan Stanley Analyst Program." ✷ There has been quite a bit of news out there about **Bill Maris** and his company, Burlee Networks, now one of the largest Web hosting companies in the world. ✷ **Heather Roy** and Ben Eakin were married on May 6 at the Greek Orthodox Church of the Annunciation in Dover, NH. Attendees included **Curt Tatum** and Elizabeth Goeke '99. ✷ **Meredith DuBarry** (meredub@aol.com) and Scott Huston were married on June 3. After 10 days on Providenciales in the Turks and Caicos Islands (British West Indies), the newlyweds enjoyed summer at home in Berwyn, PA, before Meredith headed to the law library at Penn on August 23. She plans to be buried in books until spring 2003. ✷ Also married on June 3 were **Sara Vintiadis** and **Jonathan McCall**. Their wedding was in Greenwich, CT, and they are living in San Francisco. Sara works for Intraware in Orinda, CA, while Jon is at Oracle in Redwood Shores. ✷ **Keith Lewandoski** moved to Bethel, VT, from Long Beach, NY, where he had been working for Young Life, performing youth ministry and surfing with kids as much as possible. Keith and **Rebecca Palmer** bought a log cabin in Bethel and were married on July 29. Rebecca, who had been working for Senator Jim Jeffords in DC, is starting Vermont Law School this fall. Keith is a financial advisor for Morgan Stanley Dean Witter. ✷ **James B Mckenzie** (jb_mackenzie@yahoo.com) is leaving Andersen Consulting to get his MBA in strategy consulting and finance at the Univ. of Notre Dame. ✷ **Brad Schenkel** is attending Dartmouth College this fall for a master's in science. **Jonathan Tunney** and **Ian McConnal** met up with Brad in NYC for a couple of days in June. Jonathan is doing investment banking in Chicago. After almost two years in the Marine Corps, Ian was being sent to the Mediterranean later this year.

98

Class Secretaries: *Nate Johnson (burlijohn@yahoo.com), UVM Dept. of Residential Life, Robinson Hall, Redstone Campus, Burlington, VT 05405; and Katie Whittlesey (catherine_whittlesey@equityoffice.com), 34 White Pl., #1, Brookline, MA 02445.*

German Gaston Leparc is finishing his work at Harvard Institutes of Medicine, where he earned a patent for a bioinformatics program. This fall he's going to graduate school for computational molecular biology at Washington Univ. in St. Louis. ✷ During his first year at American Univ. Law School in DC, **Ben Sigel** was given the top fellowship award with a stipend of $11,200. He was also appointed VP of academic affairs for the student body. He's now in his second year of law school and first year of business school at American Univ. Ben also works at the Democratic Caucus, and was flying out to the convention in Los Angeles to help organize activities for the Texas delegation. ✷ **Jose Dundee** won the Thai National Mountain Biking Championship in February. While teaching science during the 1998-99 school year at Ake Panya International School in Chaing Mai, Thailand, he didn't have much time for biking. So he returned to Thailand the next year to train for biking and also to learn the Thai language. He reports training is good there, because it's warm and it doesn't rain in winter. ✷ **Susan Viteri** and Sean McCarty were married in July. Susan is a Spanish world language teacher at a Worcester, MA, elementary school, while Sean is employed by the Webster First Federal Credit Union. ✷ **Cherie Silapaswan** finished her M.S. in biology from the Univ. of AK, Fairbanks, this summer. After her August marriage to Eric Darnel, an electrical engineering grad student, she reports: "We're applying to volunteer in the Peace Corps next year—hopefully somewhere warm, to thaw out!" ✷ While living in the Bronx,

Tetyana Bisyk (bisyk@excite.com) is an advertising manager at Britannica.com, and a freelance editor at *Elle* magazine. She reports that she is "using Tetyana Beck, in professional gigs. It's easier. I have completed one year at Circle in the Square theatre school, and decided not to go back, because I was hired to do a season of children's opera for American Light Opera Co. If anyone else is in the city and wants to get together, my e-mail address is the best way to reach me!" ✷ On July 1, **Hikaru Kozuma** joined the Dean of Commons Office as the new residential systems coordinator. After two years as a Commons Residential Adviser for Cook Commons, Karu was busy this summer matching roommates and working on housing for the opening of the year. ✷ **Kat Inglis** (katherine_inglis@hotmail.com), who recently finished her master's at Vermont Law School, is living in Scarborough, ME, with **Kevin Joyce** and their dog, Sampson. In late August they were joining **Joyce Wagner, Lauren Stewart, Tricia Zlotek, Betsy Goodchild, Bekah Fletcher**, and **Noah** and **Amrita Narayanan Bruce** for a weekend on Cape Cod. They were missing **Martha Sandstead** (working in OR) and **James McGrath** (in grad school in OR), **Dave Cohen** (in grad school in MT), **Ken Ebbitt** (living the high life in San Fran), **Carlos Hortas** (lost in space), **Abby Manzella** (beginning grad school at UVA), and **Meg Allen** (visiting the love of her life abroad). Noah and Amrita were relocating to the Portland area in late August.

99

Class Secretaries: *Melissa Pruessing (pruessing99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 27 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Peter Steinberg (peter.steinberg.99@alumni.middlebury.edu), Box 787, 3600 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, PA 91904.*

Malaya Rivera-Drew (malayadrew@hotmail.com) started a one year post-graduate acting course at the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts in September. Last fall and winter she worked in administration for the Old Vic Theatre. In spring she acted in various fringe theatre shows in London. ✷ Anyone passing through Oxford should look up **Richard Price** (richprice00@yahoo.com). He began work on his master's in modern history in England this October. ✷ **Sandra Caron**, a legislative aide to Bernie Sanders (the only independent congressman), recently spent a week in Cuba with a legislative delegation studying health, trade, and agricultural issues. ✷ **Jeff Martini** is somewhere in Morocco with the Peace Corps. Also serving in the Peace Corps in other parts of the world are **Silas Marshall** and **Jason Price**. ✷ **Garrett MacLean** is living the good life, and traveling all over Europe. ✷ **Chris Lindstrom** was preparing for law school in the fall by sleeping a lot and developing a taste for coffee. ✷ **Scott Wiercinski** writes: "I am in Maine and make frequent trips around the country. Life is good and I am finally moving to Portland. Keep in touch, everyone." ✷ **Benny Webster** is "driving around the country, again, looking for Dylan concerts and finding nice places to coach skiing. Hi to everyone." ✷ **Will Heidel** is working on his tan in California, as are **Kim Havens** and **Forrest Westin**. ✷ **Craig VanValkenburgh** is "racing on a mountain biking team in Park City, UT (Box 2687, 84060). Living with Middlebury friends and many come here to visit." ✷ **Kristine Kraushaar** is moving in with **Deana Becker**, **Cristy Lopez**, and **Ana Cardenas** outside of Boston. Kristine took **Kristen Vogel**'s place as a paralegal, while Kristen started law school. ✷ **Jess Wrightsman** continues her work in psychology. ✷ **Jeff Trail** enjoys riding the T for hours, commuting to his new banking job in Boston. ✷ **Tamsin Drummond-Hay** is also enjoying Boston. She was also spotted at a recent a birthday in NYC, along with Jeff Trail and **Charles Macintosh**. ✷ **Mike Hackett** continued his legal career as a paralegal this summer in the greater Lawrenceville, NJ, area, while looking forward to law school in Camden this fall. ✷ **A.J. Husband** entered Yale Divinity School this fall. ✷ **Anne Richter** was off to the Univ. of KS medical school this fall. ✷ **Brad Maxwell** made a whirlwind tour of the Northeast this summer, complete with a stop in Spring Lake, NJ, and a trip to Tampa, FL, to ascertain the whereabouts of **Joe Kraft**. Joe was spotted on the Jersey shore this summer, playing beach volleyball and learning to surf. ✷ Working for a family practitioner in Montana, **Jamin Brown** was eager to return to class at Penn Medical School in August. ✷ **Scott Dudley** is seeing lots of teeth as a dental student at U Penn. He hosted his annual Fourth of July party in Cape May, NJ, complete with **Ana Cardenas, Kristine Kraushaar**, and several others. ✷ Celebrating the Fourth in Spring Lake, NJ, were **Peter Westra**, **Joe Kraft**, **Aaron Tyler**, **Charles Macintosh**, **Peter Steinberg**, and **Liz Cassidy**. ✷ **Peter Steinberg** survived his first year of med. school and took the summer off to live on the ocean. ✷ After his first year of med school at the Univ. of Rochester, **Matt Bak** was spending the summer in Rochester, studying long QT syndrome. ✷ **Josh Nelson** considered filling in as shortstop for the NY Mets, but decided to stick with his clinical psychology Ph.D. program. He was running a hostel for Midd Kids visiting NYC. ✷ **Liz Cassidy** is busy as an analyst at CSFB. She's also developing real estate opportunities on a lakefront property in CT. ✷ **Robby Levy** finally gave into NYC and got a cell phone. ✷ **Kate Landis** (klandis@rlmnet.com) ended a year-long adventure working at the Union Square Cafe in NYC, took a two-week vacation in VT, and started a new job at a PR/Communications consulting firm. "Missing summer vacation and would love to hear from people."

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Class Secretaries: *David Babington, 19 Beechstone, #2, Portsmouth, NH 03801; and Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com), The Lowell Whiteman School, 07113 RCR #36, Steamboat Springs, CO 80487.*

Lindsay Simpson reports on a few summer activities: Cruising the streets of Vail, CO, were **Jessica Howe, Jim Thomson**, and **Brewster Boyd. Jessica Reigle, Nina Johnson**, and **Carolyn Bruce** were in Boulder, CO. **Chris Clark** was hanging out with the Cloyd in Boston. **Jeff Ippolito** and **Bill Reilly** were working within the investment community. **Kate Stevens, Kaitlin Roan**, and **Ian Malin** worked in sunny California. **Michaela Betty** and **Hillary Guttman** spent the summer traveling. **Kate Turner** and **Mike Kautz** were camped out on a mountain. **Megan Harris, Katie Lichtenstein, Rachel Davis, Andrew Gault**, and **Derek Esposito** spent their days playing outside with kids. **Craig Breen** played soccer at home in Waterbury. **Isaac Ro, Orin Moore, Josh Nothwang, Meeghan Murphy, Kate Barnett, Ethan French, Caroline Bevelander, Tim Dewey-Mattia, Jme McLean, Adam Popkin, Amy Porter**, and **Lindsay Simpson** couldn't leave Middlebury. ✷ **Lena Watts, Mary Catherine Maxwell**, and **Meeghan Murphy** worked all summer with Sherry Schwarz '99, to put out the next issue of *Abroad View*, an independent travel and culture magazine. If you would like a copy, send an e-mail to abroadview@hotmail.com or check out the new Web Site: abroadview-magazine.com. ✷ News for the fall is reported by **David Babington**, who is working with Case Strategy, a consulting firm based in Portsmouth, NH: **Carly Cais** is studying animation in Tokyo, Japan. In her spare time, she's doing translations of Japanese animation screenplays into English for Nihon Animation, producer of legendary anime films such as *Hunter X Hunter* and *Chibi Maruko-chan*. ✷ **Josh Cole** is a teaching assistant with the Swiss Semester program in Zermatt, Switzerland, this fall. ✷ **Tim Hannan** was heading back to China this year with a Johns Hopkins program. ✷ **Derek Esposito** was leaving on September 13 for Benin, West Africa. As a Peace Corps volunteer, he'll join a forestry project to battle problems of deforestation. ✷ **Jessica Kassis** was leaving September 19 for Ghana, West Africa. As a Peace Corps water sanitation engineer, she'll focus on health and hygiene. ✷ In September, **Genny Berdoulay** headed west to pursue her master's in education at the Univ. of CO, Boulder. ✷ **Lizzie Lokey** moved out to CO in July to teach environmental studies and Spanish at the Vail Mountain School. ✷ Now living in San Francisco, **Deirdre Connolly** is working for investment banking firm Robertson Stephens, and **Laura Yost** is working with SF Interactive, an interactive marketing services firm. ✷ Upon completion of the Robertson Stephens job training program in SFO, **Aaron Moatz** will return to NYC to work for the investment bank. ✷ **Muffy Peters** is moving from St. Louis to San Francisco where she will continue her hunt for the perfect job. ✷ **Erika Oh** started medical school this fall at Loma Linda Univ. in CA. ✷ **Jenny Morgan** was moving out to Lake Tahoe, NV, to work for Americorps in August. ✷ In mid-June, **Rebecca Philips** and Peter Emerson '98 were married in her hometown of Bakersfield, CA. In September they were moving to New Haven, CT. Having met four years ago in the Middlebury College Choir, Becca and Pete are perfect examples of the powers of music. Ubi musica, amor ibi est. ✷ As of September, you can locate **Daniel Perett** in the bustling metropolis of South Bend, IN, where he's pursuing a Ph.D. in medieval studies at the Univ. of Notre Dame. ✷ **Caroline Bevelander** relocated to Boston this fall to start medical school at Tufts. ✷ **Jes Christian**, who hopes to go into elementary education, returned to Middlebury this fall to be a student teacher. ✷ After working as a leader for Overland Travel this summer, **Jamie McBride** started work this fall as one of the two new CRAs in Cook Commons. Go Cook! ✷ Several classmates worked this summer as "Adventure Travel" leaders for Putney Student Travel. **Joe Barker, Katherine Rodormer, Peter Walsworth**, and **Jose Zevallos** led high school students around various European countries, teaching them about art history, languages, politics, etc. Leading "Seeds for Progress" trips for Putney, **Kris Doucette** and **Rob Lang** supervised students on trips to provide community service for underprivileged people in the Dominican Republic and Alaska. ✷ Our three Watson Fellowships had plans far afield: **Amelia Berry** was headed for the West Indies; **Jenna Sigman** was off for Australia; and **Adina Racoviteanu** had tickets for Nepal. ✷ Keep in touch!

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

CHINESE

Former Ambassador to Cyprus **Richard Boucher** ('76) recently replaced James Rubin as State Dept. spokesman. A 23-year career foreign service officer, Richard has served as chief or deputy spokesman to four secretaries of state (Baker, Eagleburger, Christopher, and now Albright). Richard and wife Carolyn Brehm (director of legislation of the *Business Roundtable*) have two children.

ENGLISH

William Travers (M.A. '55), an English teacher and administrator for 36 years, recently addressed the Waldoboro (ME) Historical Society on the educational history of Waldoboro. ✷ In Winston-Salem, NC, **Ken Keuffel** (M.A. '85) has joined the *Winston-Salem Journal* as an arts reporter and critic. He was previously the music critic at the *Arizona Daily Star* in Tucson. ✷ **Dave Wilson** (M.A. '86) (dwilson2@unl.edu) has been promoted to full professor at the Univ. of Nebraska-Lincoln. His new book (with Joy Ritchie), *Teacher Narrative As Critical Inquiry*, is available from Teachers College Press. ✷ **Richard Steggerda** (M.A. '90) is profiled as a multiple award nominee in the sixth edition of *Who's Who Among America's Teachers 2000*. This summer, he took master classes in acting/directing at the Powerhouse Theatre, Vassar College. ✷ **Claudia L. Gordon** (M.A. '94) was one of 30 educator-participants chosen for an NEH Institute entitled "Early Slave Cultures in the Chesapeake and Carolina Lowland." ✷ **Janice Fitzgerald** (M.A. '97) is a middle school English teacher in Scarsdale, NY. ✷ **Mary Ann Cadwallader** (M.A. '98) has a new job as head of an elementary school for the Rivendell Interstate School District Board. She lives in Hanover, NH. ✷ The June 17 marriage of Laura Eanes and **Richard Martin** ('96-'99) took place in Washington, CT. Both are teachers at Blair Academy in Blairstown, NJ.

FRENCH

When **Marilyn Kelly** (M.A. '62) won a seat on the Michigan State Board of Education in 1964 at age 24, she was the board's youngest member and its only woman. With a law degree from Wayne State Univ. (1971) and 17 years of practicing law, she is now one of two Democrats on the seven-member state Supreme Court in Michigan. She also serves as a board member at a domestic violence shelter and a member of Open Judiciary, a group that monitors the judicial system for signs of discrimination. ✷ **Richard Ray** (M.A. '66) has been retired since 1997 from the Library of Congress, where he worked for 13 years as a cataloguer and copyright specialist. ✷ **Judy Scales-Trent** (M.A. '67), prof. of law at the Univ. at Buffalo (NY), received a Fulbright award to conduct research and teach (in French) in Senegal this year. The National Black Law Students Assoc. presented her with the Barbara Jordan Award for faculty excellence in 1998. She's the author of *Notes of a White Black Woman: Race, Color, Community*, which uses some of her experiences as a light-skinned African-American to explore what "race" really means in America. ✷ **Michael Pregot** ('72) is the new school superintendent for the Hanover, MA, school district. ✷ **John B. Webb** (M.A. '72) has been appointed director of Princeton Univ.'s Program in Teacher Preparation. ✷ **India Culpepper Dennis** (M.A. '77) received the Master of Divinity degree from Princeton Theological Seminary on May 15. She has become the associate pastor at the Palma Sola Presbyterian Church in Bradenton, FL. ✷ Gilles and **Jacqueline Dittmore Hardy** (M.A. '90) are happy to announce the birth of daughter Emily on June 10 in La Garenne-Columbes, France. Her brother, Anthony, is three. ✷ **Dana Ann David** (M.A. '91) received her doctorate in Francophone studies from the Univ. of Louisiana at Lafayette in May. ✷ **Robin McArthur** (M.A. '93) (mcarthurr@cofc.edu) spent the summer teaching for the Institute in France of the College of Charleston, where she is an assistant prof. ✷ **Tracy Wunder** (M.A. '94) has finished her Ph.D. in French at Boston Univ.

GERMAN

C. Richard Beam (M.A. '57) retired as prof. of German from Millersville Univ. in 1990. He has written several short PA German dictionaries and is completing a comprehensive dictionary. He has been writing a weekly newspaper column for 25 years and hosting a weekly radio show for 29 years.

ITALIAN

Best wishes to Arlette Brauer and **George Bria** (M.A. '38), who were married on June 17 in Newton, MA. Both recently widowed, the two have been friends since 1938. They are 83 and 84 years of age, respectively. The bride retired as a writer and editor for the magazine for doctors, *MD*, and the bridegroom retired from the Associated Press in NYC, where he was an editor and correspondent, and for which he now writes a gardening column. He spent most of World War II in Rome, and vividly remembers covering the German withdrawal from Italy and the scene after the death of Mussolini. ✷ **Donald** (M.A. Spanish '95) and **Carolyn Gengo DiDomenico** (M.A. '94) (cgengo@hotmail.com) are the proud parents of a daughter, Giuliana Nardina DiDomenico, born December 14, 1999, in NYC.

JAPANESE

Tobias Maxwell ('85) (bymax@mindsping.com) writes: "It seems like such a long time ago, probably because it is! I just opened a mediation practice called Peace Talks. You can visit our Web site at www.peace-talks.com." ✷ **Er Liu** ('91-'92) (liuer@mail.hrb.hl.cninfo.net) did graduate studies at Princeton Univ., and is now working in the College of Humanities and Social Sciences of Harbin Institute of Technology in China.

RUSSIAN

Jesuit Father **Denis Dirscherl** (M.A. '68), a retired Air Force colonel and chaplain, attended a six-week program in the 2000 American Councils for International Education Summer Russian Language Teachers Program at Moscow State Univ. ✷ **Benjamin Rifkin** ('80), director of the Middlebury Summer Russian School, was awarded the Univ. of WI-Madison Chancellor's Award for Distinguished Teaching this year.

SPANISH

Robert R. Morrison (M.A. '54) has published his first book, *Lope de Vêga and the Comedia de Santo*. With a Ph.D. from the Univ. of FL, Robert retired in 1994 after 36 years of college and university teaching. ✷ **Anna Pearl Barrett** (M.A. '58) has created a documentary film on her family and the town they founded, known as Barrett Station. *Barrett Station: Legacy of an Ex-Slave* chronicles the life of former slave Harrison Barrett and his family in an area 25 miles east of Houston, TX. Anna, who is the granddaughter of Harrison Barrett, is the former director of Bellaire High School's Foreign Language Academy and instructor of Spanish. She writes children's books and manages her own company, Over the Rainbow Productions. ✷ **James Drane** (M.A. '61) gave the commencement address on May 6 at Edinboro (PA) Univ., where he is emeritus prof. of philosophy and Russell B. Roth Prof. of Bioethics. ✷ Father **Edward O'Malley** (M.A. '65) recently celebrated the 40th anniversary of his ordination. Under his leadership, St. Joseph Parish in Manhattan, IL, has grown from 400 to 900 families in the past 11 years. In the 1970s, he was a foreign language teacher in Kankakee, IL. ✷ **Clark M. Zlotchew** (M.A. '66) (zlotchew@fredonia.edu), prof. of Spanish, SUNY College at Fredonia, is teaching Spanish to non-classroom learners through his new book, *Macmillan Teach Yourself Spanish in 24 Hours*. The recipient of the SUNY Fredonia President's Award for Teaching Excellence, Clark brings to this book his experience of 38 years teaching Spanish at all levels. ✷ **Susan Caronia Brandt** (M.A. '76) has been named Cherokee (NJ) High School Teacher of the Year. During her eight years at the high school, she has taught all levels of Spanish, plus French, English, Spanish for travelers, and a French cooking class. She also accompanies student groups to Europe. ✷ After 29 years of teaching Spanish, **Farrell Payne** (M.A. '77) has decided to be a "native speaker." She completed an MATL in ESL from the Univ. of Southern Mississippi ('99), received a Soros Fellowship, and is a teacher trainer in the Tashkent, Vzbekistan university system this year. ✷ **Catherine Rodgers** (M.A. '92) and Massimo Giussani were married on August 5. **Annemarie Wiseman** (D.M.L. '93) and **Laura Moses** (M.A. French '95) attended the wedding at the French Huguenot Church in Charleston, SC. Now living in Rome, Italy, Cathy is a literary translator and small business owner, while Massimo is CEO of a venture capital firm in Milan. ✷ This May, **Jason Rossi** (M.A. '94) (jrossi@translations.com) joined the dot-com startup translations.com as VP, language and production. He's happy to hear from any and all web-savvy language specialists. ✷ **Ruth Aray** (M.A. '96) and Tim Wolfsbruger were married last summer in Bayville, NJ. Now living in Lanoka Harbor, Ruth teaches Spanish at Southern Regional High School in Manahawkin and Tim is a State Trooper. ✷ **Diana Loughner** (M.A. '96) is working in international sales for IDenticard Systems, Inc., in Lancaster, PA. ✷ **Michael** and **Christine Watters Cassu** (both M.A. '97) welcomed son Sebastien on January 24, 1999. Michael has a new position as world language chair of Voorhees High School in Hunterdon County, NJ. ✷ **Chris** and **Diana Ridao Page** (both M.A. '97) are both Spanish teachers in DC. Diana (drpagewis@aol.com) teaches 4th and 5th grade at Washington International School and Chris teaches at Episcopal High School.

OBITUARIES

26 **Lindley W. Robinson**, 95, of Concord, NH, on May 28, 2000. He worked for the National Survey in Chester from 1926 to 1972, for the Vermont Assoc. of Campgrounds from 1972 to 1977, and served on the board of the Fletcher Farm Foundation from 1969 until 1990. Active in the Ludlow Rotary Club, the United Church of Ludlow, the Lake Rescue Assoc., and the Ludlow school board, he was also a founding member of the Okemo Mountain Ski Area. Survivors include wife Mary (Mann), sons Lindley M. Robinson '53 and Charles W. Robinson '56, five grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Other Middlebury relatives include daughter-in-law Heather Hamilton Robinson '57 and his late cousin, Flora L. Willmarth '16.

31 **Philip E. Brewer**, 91, of DeWitt, NY, on July 1, 2000. He served in the Army during World War II and was a NY State National Guard member. An accountant for General Electric Co., he worked in Schenectady (NY), Pittsfield (MA), and Syracuse (NY), retiring in 1972. He was a member of Pebble Hill Presbyterian Church in DeWitt. Predeceased by wife Elizabeth (Stevens) in 1999 and by daughter Rebecca in 1957, he is survived by daughters Susan Kerr and Sally Horton, a sister, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Elizabeth Bull Loveless, 90, of Tryon, NC, on June 20, 2000. She transcribed books into Braille and was involved in Foothills Equestrian Nature Center, hiking, and the Bird Club. She was also active in the food bank at the Tryon Presbyterian Church. Predeceased by husband Cecil D. Loveless in 1999, she leaves daughter Ann McCord, sons Peter, Jon, and Gary Loveless, 15 grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

33 **Florence Martin Hubbard**, 89, of Rochester, VT, on May 28, 2000. During World War II, she worked at the research lab for Norton Abrasives in Worcester. She taught at Rochester High School from 1954 to 1981, retiring at age 70. She continued to assist with the family farm and helped establish the Park House in Rochester. Survivors include husband Stanley A. Hubbard, son Harold Hubbard, daughter Margaret Farrington, nine grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by four brothers, a sister, and a grandson.

Ruth Sheldon Norris, 88, of Woodsville, VT, on May 24, 2000. She was head of the bookkeeping department for the Woodsville National Bank and worked for the Woodsville Guaranty Savings Bank. She received an award from the church on May 20 as the longest active member of the United Methodist Church of Woodsville. Predeceased by husband Herbert "Pete" Norris in 1962, she is survived by son Herbert Norris, two grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, a brother, and a sister.

Julia Sitterly Stair, 87, of Kingston, MA, on July 14, 2000. A freelance copy editor and indexer from 1938 to 1986, she was a founding member of WGBH, a member of the Unitarian Universalist Service Committee, a member of the Plymouth Area Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and a volunteer at Pilgrim Hall and the Kingston Public Library. Survivors include husband Gobin Stair (Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, '67 and '72), daughters Charlotte Rivers and Adrian Stair, two grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

36 **Marion Hook Nyberg**, 86, of West Millbury, MA, on June 15, 2000. She worked in the geography department at Clark Univ., in the chemistry department at WPI, and for the Council on Aging in Millbury, retiring in 1975. She was organist and choir director for the former Quinsigamond Baptist Church in Worchester and belonged to the First Congregational Church of Millbury. For a number of years, she and husband C. Henry Nyberg were part of a Jackson and Perkins experimental rose panel. Predeceased by her husband of 59 years, she leaves sons Philip and Peter Nyberg, daughter Christine Simonson, and three grandchildren, including Marlisa Simonson '96.

Malcolm M. Swett, 86, of Bridgeport, CT, on July 25, 2000. Born in Middlebury, his father was Prof. Phelps Nash Swett. An Army Air Force veteran of World War II, he earned master's degrees from Harvard (1946) and from the Teachers College of Columbia Univ. (1954). A teacher of mathematics at Roger Ludlowe High School in Fairfield for 25 years, he was also honored as Connecticut Coach of the Year in tennis in 1965. He was a master gardener and a volunteer in the AARP Tax Aide program. Survivors include wife Florence (Canfield), son C. Richard Canfield, daughter Barbara Marcinko, brother Phelps N. Swett '34, sister Eleanor Walter, four grandchildren (including granddaughter Kristen Canfield McBurney '89 and grandson Miles D. Canfield '92), and two great-grandchildren. Other Middlebury relatives include a niece, Phyllis Walter '67, and his late brother, Donald J. Swett '38.

37 **Arthur L. Lord**, 86, of Toronto, Ontario, on May 9, 2000. A native of New Brunswick, Canada, he served with the Royal Canadian Air Force from 1940 to 1945. Shot down over Germany in November 1941, he was a prisoner of war in Germany for three and one-half years. He was employed by the New Brunswick Government and by the Canada Trust and Crown Trust in Toronto. Predeceased by a son and a daughter, he leaves wife Barbara, daughter Cynthia, a grandson, a sister, and a brother.

Norman L. Wendler, 85, of Arlesheim, Switzerland, in May 2000. He was a senior research fellow and group leader for Merck, where he worked for more than 35 years. He worked on the development of several new drugs and had over 200 journal publications. With a master's from Rutgers and a Ph.D. from the Univ. of MI, he also spent a year at Harvard as a research fellow and a year at the Univ. of Basel in Switzerland. He moved to Switzerland in 1985. Survivors include wife Claire and sons Martin and Peter.

38 **George A. Anderson**, 85, of Washington Depot, CT, on July 12, 2000. An Army veteran of World War II, he served in the Philippines as a first lieutenant. After completing graduate work at Yale, he taught mathematics at Shepaug Valley Regional High School from 1959 to 1976. A lifelong parishioner of St. John's Episcopal Church, he was also a member of the Masons and the Washington Golf Club. He leaves his wife of 58 years, Louise (Sandberg), as well as son George V. Anderson and two granddaughters.

Royden N. Aston, 82, of Suwanee, GA, on May 27, 2000. He is survived by son David W. Aston, three grandchildren, two step-grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Elizabeth Reynolds Baker, 83, of Danbury, CT, on June 30, 2000. During the war years, she was an inspector traveling New England for the Chemical Warfare Div. of the Army. She and husband John E. Baker were owners of the M.P. Reynolds Furniture Co. in Danbury, where she was a member of the First Congregational Church and past board president of the Danbury VNA. Predeceased by her husband, she is survived by sons Loren Fletcher and Jeb Baker, daughters Joan Benedetto and Barbara Baker, a sister, and four grandsons.

Paul G. Buskey, 82, of San Diego, CA, on June 10, 2000. After completing the Army Air Corps Cadet Aviation program, he became a flight-instructor, then a military airline pilot, flying "over the Hump" from India to China. After the war ended, his career in the Air Force spanned 30 years, when he retired as Deputy Chief of Staff for the Air Force in Europe, Command Pilot, and full USAF Colonel. An avid tennis player, he and a number of partners ranked in the top 10 nationally in doubles almost every year for 27 years. Last year, he was ranked fourth in the country in the Men's 80's. He is survived by wife Roselyn (Pope), daughters Cheryl Buskey and Penny Monger, and a granddaughter.

Asa Leete Elliott, 82, of Glen Burnie, MD, on August 28, 1999. He served in the Army Air Corps during World War II, then worked as an electronics engineer at Westinghouse in the Baltimore area until retiring at age 72. He was a registered and certified parliamentarian, an active toastmaster, helped teach adults to read, and enjoyed canoeing. He is survived by wife Martha Taylor Elliott '40, daughters Evelyn Cornwell and Susan Cannon, sons Richard and Steven, sisters Caroline Elliott Dorst '37 and Sarah Elliott Ordway '35, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include his mother, Jeffries Leete Elliott '05, and his great-grandfather, William M. Ladd (1837).

Edward H.E. Wing, 83, of Haydenville, MA, on July 12, 2000. An organic gardener before that concept became popular, he worked at the botanic garden for Smith College. After retiring in the mid 1980s, he continued his gardening relationship with Smith College faculty and others, and nurtured seedlings and cuttings for the Northampton Historical Society. Survivors include sister Amy Wing Quigley.

39 **Isabel (Betty) Riexinger Mettler**, 82, of Charleston, SC, on June 22, 2000. With a master's in theatre from Cornell Univ., she was actively involved with community theatre, was a former president of the Florence Crittenton Home, and VP of the Lowcountry chapter of the Girl Scouts. She was active in St. James Episcopal church, literary clubs, and golf. Surviving are husband John C. Mettler, daughter Louise Blumenthal, and a grandchild.

40 **Charles L. Hanson Jr.**, 82, of Concord, MA, on July 25, 2000. He worked at Arthur D. Little in Cambridge, MA, and retired in 1985 from the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for

IN MEMORIAM

SUSAN BROOKS FRANKLIN '61

NOVEMBER 4, 1939 - JULY 26, 2000

On a visit to Brooksie, you'd stand around in the kitchen, a glass of wine or a cold beer in your hand, watching her cook something delicious while you talked family—about her daughter Sarah teaching women's studies in Manchester, England; or Jonathan, a writer who lived in Chile; or Christopher, who had just become engaged. Or you'd drive out to Crane's beach and walk for miles along the water-slick sand, letting an occasional wave curl up over your feet as you watched for plovers. On the way home you'd stop at Ipswich for lobsters or corn. If her husband Bob was around, you'd hear hair-raising tales of recent cases tried before him in court or learn what his two children were doing. Certainly you'd hear about Brooksie's five grandchildren, one of them named for her, and admire the latest photographs of tumbling, smiling, dark-haired babies. The telephone would most likely ring a few times, a friend calling about some event planned for the next weekend, or an upcoming concert or play.

Only late in the evening, or perhaps the next morning over coffee, would you learn the most recent details of her illness—how she was 'lucky' to have a port in her chest for the chemicals to go into, since her veins had shrunk though all the years of chemotherapy. Or how she had rearranged her schedule and taken an afternoon off from the doctors' office where she worked counseling families of children with neurological diseases, to recuperate from the chemo. She was always calm and positive when talking of her disease, about the excellent therapist that she and her sister had found, at her sister's request, about how lucky she was that her body was reacting well to treatment or about some promising new treatment she had heard about. You would listen with that kind of strained attention reserved for the barely believable, for things that don't belong in this life.

That night, if you stayed over, you'd find fresh flowers by your bed and a magazine with an article about a writer Brooksie knew you liked, or a travel book about a place you had talked about visiting. There was lots to look at: one or two birdhouses from her collection, photographs of her children, ceramic pieces carefully selected at a craft fair or given her by a friend, a chair designed and built by her brother.

The milestones of Brooksie's last year—her 60th birthday, her marriage to Bob Bohn, her trip to Chile to see her grandchildren, her son Chistopher's wedding—all took place under a shadow. As her illness progressed, lesions in her brain from the metastasized cancer confined her to a wheelchair, or to a walker that she could use only with help. "It's very satisfying," she told me over the phone, "doing the best you can." Christopher had helped her outside, and she mentioned how nice it was to feel the sun, after being in bed for so long. She loved the sun.

Brooksie left Middlebury near the end of her junior year, to embark on her first marriage. She finished her undergraduate work later and then got a nursing degree at New Haven after her divorce. Although she didn't graduate with her class, she was an enthusiastic alum, eager to hear news of classmates or reminisce about colorful professors. If she had come along a few years later, rather than major in English she might have taken a pre-med course, following her father's footsteps. She found her profession relatively late in life.

Our longtime friends give us different things. Brooksie had much to share: her zest for life, a willingness to tackle new adventures, visit new places; her commonsense way of looking at things, her love of nature, of flowers, trees, and the New England countryside; her gift for laughter, and finally, her incredible grace and courage.

—Nancy Peck Moss '61

Astrophysics. Mr. Hanson was the 1992 recipient of the Good Citizen Award of the Concord Chamber of Commerce. He leaves sons Robert and Thomas, daughters Linda Mosher and Karen Nichols, a sister, a brother, and seven granddaughters.

Albert T. Profy, 81, of Dunnellon, FL, on June 5, 2000. A veteran of the Navy Medical Corps, his 40-year career as a surgeon at Flushing (NY) Hospital ended with his retirement in 1987 to Southold, NH, and later to Dunnellon. He leaves wife Carol (Vouaux), sons Albert Jr. and Paul Profy, and brothers Frank, Thomas, and Vincent Profy.

41 **Doris Bartlett Gibbs**, 80, of Rochester, NY, on February 10, 2000. During World War II, she was employed by the U.S. Government. After 35 years in banking, she retired as assistant VP of Rochester Savings Bank in 1981. She married Lewis W. Gibbs in 1952; he died in 1957. Survivors include her brother, Jack Bartlett.

Allison Sanford Hamlin, 81, of Wellesley, MA, on June 9, 2000. A teacher at Enfield (NH) High School (1941-45), she was assistant editor of the *Journal of Education* in Boston (1945-52), worked in public relations at Wellesley College (1952-54), and was a librarian at the Wellesley Free Library, retiring in 1971. She earned her M.S. degree from Simmons College in 1955. She leaves husband Talbot F. Hamlin '40, and several nieces and nephews, including Jennifer Hamlin Church '72 and Ronald T. Hamlin '77.

Walter D. Knight, 80, of Berkeley, CA, on June 30, 2000. A prof. emeritus of physics at the Univ. of CA, Berkeley, and an innovative researcher in nuclear magnetic resonance, Mr. Knight was a member of the National Academy of Sciences and a former dean of the College of Letters and Science at Berkeley. With a master's (1943) and a doctorate (1950) from Duke Univ., he served two years as a Navy radar officer during World War II, receiving a grounding in electronics that later proved useful in his experiments. Joining the Berkeley physics faculty in 1950, he was at the

forefront of the new field of nuclear magnetic resonance, a technique for studying details of atoms which has been applied to many fields, including magnetic resonance imaging in medicine. He discovered a phenomenon, dubbed the "Knight shift," that was a significant development in understanding the electronic properties of metals. He played a major role in building the field of solid state physics at Berkeley, while continuing to enjoy teaching introductory physics courses. He held honorary degrees from Middlebury (1976) and the Ecole Polytechnique Federale de Lausanne. Upon retiring in 1990, he received the Berkeley Citation, the school's highest honor. Survivors include wife Sara Pattershall Knight, sister Paula Knight Jeffries '45, sons Nathaniel and Jonathan Knight, daughter Margaret Knight, stepson Eric Blanpied, and five grandchildren.

James A. Turley Jr., 81, of Katonah, NY, on March 20, 2000. A veteran of World War II, he attained the rank of major in the Marine Corps. With a law degree from Duke Univ., he was an attorney and estate planner for Manufacturers Hanover Trust Bank in NYC for 25 years, retiring in 1983. Survivors include wife Georgette (Kouchakji-Sabbagh); daughters Elizabeth Brydon, Susan Bedford, and Mary McDermott; sons James A. Turley III and Sean Turley; a brother, and five grandchildren. He was predeceased by brother Norman Turley '43.

42 **Frank D. Blizard Jr.**, 80, of Middletown, NY, on May 16, 2000. He served in the Marine Corps from 1942 through 1946, attaining the rank of major. A graduate of St. John's Univ. Law School, he had his own law practice. Survivors include wife Enid (Secord), daughters Andrea and Alison, sons Daniel, Michael, David, and Jeffrey; two brothers; two sisters, and 12 grandchildren.

Philip W. Rifenberg, 80, of Venice, FL, on June 15, 2000. A Navy veteran, he spent three years on destroyers in the Caribbean, Atlantic, and South Pacific. His career with Hercules, Inc., continued until his retirement in 1984. He leaves daughters Linda Donovan and Judith White, three grandchildren, and a sister.

43 **Elizabeth von Thurn Frawley**, 77, of Somerville, MA, on June 17, 2000. She spent 25 years in Washington, DC, working for the State Department in research and on a series of policy desks. In 1965, she married Ernest D. Frawley '42. In her Boston community, she did public relations for the library, did literacy tutoring, and cared for a section of a public park. Preceded in death by her husband in 1984, she leaves step-daughters Betsy, Cynthia, and Susan Frawley; step-granddaughter Natalie Litton; sister Louise von Thurn Kava '46, and two nephews.

44 **Arthur D. Pepin**, 78, of Tampa, FL, on June 7, 2000. A Marine Corps Veteran of World War II, he was chairman of Pepin Distributing Co. He used his business success to finance many events and organizations, and supported dozens of charitable undertakings, including a school for children with learning disabilities. He was an enthusiastic sports fan and a major force in Tampa's effort to obtain an NFL team. The recipient of a heart transplant in 1986, "Pep" helped create the Pepin Heart and Vascular Institute at University Community Hospital. He made a significant pledge in support of the renovation of Middlebury's athletic facilities in 1983. In recognition of this, the board of trustees named the gym in his honor. President Olin Robison spoke at the official dedication ceremony in 1984: "Underlying the program at Middlebury is the philosophy that the mental and physical elements of life are inseparable. Art and Polly have allowed the College to expand on its commitment to the whole person." Mr. Pepin is survived by wife Polly (Pooler), sons Thomas '75 and J. Paul, daughters Pam and Jill, brother Andrew Pepin '50, sister Lee Lucas, and nine grandchildren.

45 **Alice Frederickson Porter**, 75, of Rochester, NY, on July 14, 2000. She worked for the New York *Herald Tribune* prior to her marriage in 1951. She served in positions of leadership in the PTA, was active in AAUW, and was a Head Start volunteer. During retirement years in Maine, she served on the planning board and volunteered at the Maine Maritime Museum. Predeceased by husband Archie B. Porter in 1994, she is survived by sons Edward and Andrew Porter, daughter Ann Porter, a grandson, and two brothers.

46 **Benjamin W. Fisher Jr.**, 75, of Del Mar, CA, on March 1, 2000. He was born in Vermont and served in the Army during World War II. An electronics physicist, he retired as VP and general manager of an electronics firm. Survivors include daughter Nancy Fisher, son Ben Fisher, sister Anne J. Fisher '49, and cousin Shirley Metcalfe Handforth '41. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Benjamin W. Fisher '14, uncle Alvin R. Metcalfe '16, aunt Anna Fisher Metcalfe '16, sister Virginia Fisher Liebfried '43, and cousin Conrad Metcalfe '49.

Carol Becker Hutchinson, 75, of Falmouth, MA, on May 21, 2000, from a rare neurological disorder, progressive supranuclear palsy. She held a master's in library science (1971) from Columbia Univ. A 35-year resident of Fairfield, CT, she was the reference librarian at the Fairfield Public Library for 10 years, and served as president of the League of Women Voters. In recognition of her generous support of the Bicentennial Campaign and her long time devotion to Middlebury College, a classroom in the new Bicentennial Hall was named for her and her late husband, David H. Hutchinson. She was an avid sailor and enthusiastic traveler. During her illness, she was an inspiration to friends and family for the grace and dignity with which she coped with her progressing disabilities. Surviving are daughters Deborah Hutchinson Gove '74 and Joanna Langdale, son David H. Hutchinson Jr., sister Mildred Becker Elefante '41, and four grandchildren.

49 **William T. Gouert Jr.**, 74, of Morrisville, VT, on July 5, 2000. A sergeant in the Army-Air Corps during World War II, he worked for the Aetna Life and Casualty Company in the New York and Westchester area for 32 years. Survivors include daughter Anne, sons Thomas and Steven, and five grandchildren.

50 **Francis P. McNamee**, 74, of Havertown, PA, on June 1, 2000. He was a bond manager with the Aetna Life and Casualty Co. in Philadelphia, retiring in 1984. Immigrating from England in the 1930s, he grew up in Manhasset, Long Island, before serving in the Army Intelligence and Reconnaissance Div. in World War II. An avid athlete, he brought the international game of squash to Philadelphia while serving as president of the Cynwyd Squash and Tennis Club in Bala Cynwyd. He also belonged to the Philadelphia Cricket Club and several golf clubs. Predeceased by wife Valerie Field McNamee '50 in 1997, he leaves sons David '75 and Jeffrey, daughter Kathleen '79, and three grandchildren.

John M. Roddy Jr., 71, of Kailua, HI, on April 17, 2000. He served in the Air Force, attaining the rank of lieutenant colonel before a military disability discharge. He was the recipient of numerous medals of commendation for valor during the Vietnam War. Predeceased by wife Louise Sammons Roddy '53 in 1994, he leaves sons John and Stephen Roddy, daughter Adrienne Harvey, five grandchildren, and sisters Rosemary Roddy Brainard '47 and Jacqueline Roddy Cushing.

52 **Clark B. Burrows**, 84, of Crown Point, NY, on June 30, 2000. An Army veteran of World War II, he served three years in the Pacific. With a master's from the Bread Loaf School of English (1955), he taught English at both Port Henry High School and Crown Point Central School for many years. A lifetime member of Crown Point Congregational Church, he helped create and administer the Penfield Museum in Ironville. Predeceased by wife Mary Alice Drake Burrows '29 in 1980, and by two brothers, he leaves son Clark Burrows II, two sisters, and two grandchildren.

Thomas W. Gillam, 69, of Diamondhead, MS, on February 4, 2000. He spent two years in the Army Chemical Corps. An analytical chemist for Atlantic Richfield, he retired in 1987. He was active in several bowling leagues and enjoyed working with children in Little League baseball, bowling, and soccer. He leaves wife Kay (Pearson), son Stephen, and daughters Suzanne, Kathryn, and Lynn-Dee.

Sidney N. Hammond, 72, of Hartland, VT, on May 17, 2000. He served in the Navy Submarine Service aboard the USS *Spinax*, 1945-1948. A seventh-generation Vermonter, he co-owned Miller Ready-Mix Concrete (West Lebanon, NH), retiring in 1978. He served in the state legislature, spent 16 years on the board of Mt. Ascutney Hospital, served his town in many capacities, was involved in the Windsor County Court Diversion Program, and was a beekeeper for 45 years. Survivors include sons Andrew and John Hammond; daughters Mary Ellen Hammond, Anne Perrin, Jeanne Hammond Larsen '83, and Barbara Hammond; 11 grandchildren; a brother, and two sisters.

Joan Benedict Soulia, 70, of Castleton, VT, on June 23, 2000. After two years at Middlebury, she graduated from Boston Univ. and taught in several Vermont schools, completing her career at the Orwell Elementary School. Predeceased by husband James N. Soulia in 1984, her survivors include daughter June Villeco, son James P. Brady, sister Margaret Benedict Moss '53, and cousin Barbara N. Booth '69. Deceased Middlebury relatives include great-great-grandfather Ozias Seymour (Class of 1820), grandmother Louise Edgerton Clift (1887), grandfathers Edwin B. Clift (1890) and Ezra W. Benedict (1891), mother Helen Clift Benedict (1918), father Augustus P.

Benedict (1917), aunt Esther Benedict Booth (1930), uncle Paul W. Benedict (1925), brother Peter C. Benedict (1950), cousin Marion Thompson Smith (1943), and great-uncles Seymour Edgerton (1888), William B. Clift (1888), and Horatio Seymour (1832).

53 **Frank L. Sullivan**, 68, of Newburyport, MA, on May 20, 2000. He graduated from the Coast Guard Academy's Officers Candidate School as a commissioned officer. With a master's in zoology from the Univ. of CA, Berkeley (1963), and a doctorate in science education from Boston Univ. (1974), he was a prof. of biology and science education at Salem State College from 1967 to 1992. He and wife Frances (Blakney) ran the Wild Rose of York (ME) bed and breakfast for 13 years. The Sullivans co-authored travel books on New England and Ireland. In addition to his wife, he is survived by daughters Ellen Taylor and Julie Philibert, a sister, and four grandchildren. A son, Matthew, died in 1987.

65 **Carol Olmsted Heaney**, 56, of Tewksbury Township, NJ, on July 4, 2000, of cancer. She earned a master's in environmental science (Johns Hopkins Univ. '74) and worked for the Environmental Protection Agency in Washington, DC. In Tewksbury, she served on the board of health, was active in a local theatre group, and was elder and choir member in her church. At Newark Academy (Livingston, NJ), she taught science and math, worked with dramatic and choral productions, and supervised the ski club. Divorced from Michael Heaney in 1986, the two remained friends. She also leaves daughters Bridget and Shannon, son Seamus, companion Gerry Cirillo, father Horace, sister Barbara, and brother David.

71 **Albert E. Davis**, 52, of Edgewood, RI, on May 9, 2000. He was a disabled Army veteran of the Vietnam War. He also served in a medical unit in Seoul, Korea. In addition to his mother, Elizabeth Davis, he leaves a brother, George W. Davis Jr., and a sister, Marjorie H. Davis. His late father, George W. Davis, was a member of the Class of 1930.

Yasha D. Joy (formerly Barbara Fisher), 51, of Shutesbury, MA, on June 8, 2000, in a car accident. She was a licensed massage therapist in Hampshire and Franklin counties. She leaves son Cori Joy, daughter Leela B. Joy, brothers Ron Fisher and Douglas Fisher '74, and her father and stepmother.

01 **John J. Hart IV**, 21, of Pittsburgh, PA, on June 27, 2000, after a long struggle with depression. He was a tennis coach in the Pittsburgh area and participated in community service work of various kinds. At Middlebury, he was interested in political science and was a member of the basketball team for two seasons. Last year he worked at a National Outdoor Leadership School program in the West. He attended Carnegie Mellon Univ. last spring and planned to return to Middlebury in fall 2000. Survivors include his parents, Janice and John Hart III.

STAFF

Bertrand J. Andrews, M.D., 83, of Middlebury, VT, on June 9, 2000. An area physician for 35 years, he was "physician on the slopes" for Middlebury College for many years. He also taught skiing and arranged ski meets. Survivors include wife Reta (Foster), daughter Linda Andrews, sons Joel and James Andrews, and two grandchildren.

HONORARY DEGREES

60 **George W. Stone Jr.**, 92, of New York, NY, on June 11, 2000. He taught at George Washington Univ. (1930-1954) and NYU, where he was dean of the graduate school and the libraries. He is survived by son George W. Stone III, daughters Katharine Schneider and Virginia Stone Babcock '66, and five grandchildren.

74 **William G. Moulton**, 86, of Exeter, NH, and Quonochontaug, RI, on June 2, 2000. An internationally known linguistics scholar, he taught at Yale, Cornell, and Princeton, retiring in 1979. He is survived by wife Jenni Moulton, daughters Elizabeth Farnham and Susan Moulton, four grandchildren, and a brother.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

50 **Elizabeth McNeal Newton**, 80, M.A. Spanish, of Kutztown, PA, on June 15, 2000. A prof. emeritus of Spanish at Kutztown Univ., she was the state supervisor of foreign languages. She was a consultant to many agencies and was named Educator of the Year by PA State Modern Lanugage Assoc. in 1982.

53 **Charlotte V. Lord**, 91, M.A. Italian, of Wilkes-Barre, PA, on June 19, 2000. A Navy veteran of World War II, she was an emeritus prof. of English at Wilkes Univ.

60 **Leonardo P. Milano**, 76, M.A. Italian, of Clinton, NY, on May 20, 2000. He taught at the Rome (NY) Free Academy.

62 **Amelie Kozinski**, 82, Russian School, of Wilmington, DE, on May 16, 2000. She was a junior high teacher for 30 years.

65 **Kathryn A. Arone**, 58, M.A. Italian and M.A. French '83, of Ramsey, NJ, on July 15, 2000. She taught Italian and French at Teaneck High School for 30 years, retiring in 1995.

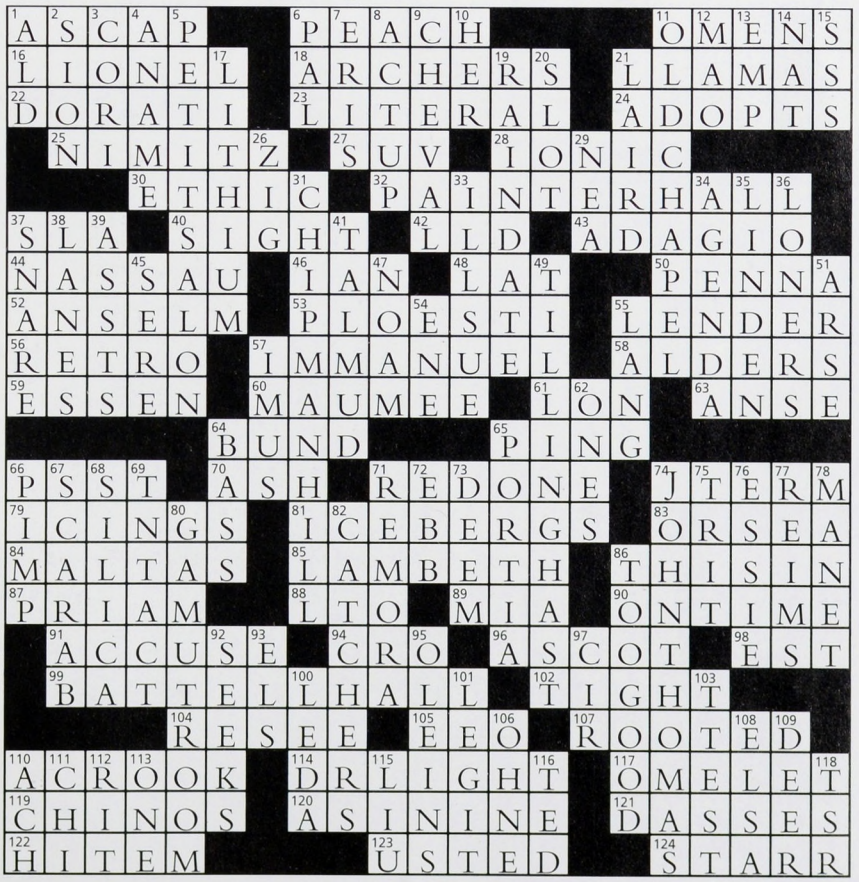
Laura E. Gallagher, 82, M.A. French, of Keene, NH, on June 3, 2000. She taught French and headed the foreign language dept. for 15 years at Keene High School, retiring in 1981.

66 Br. **John D'Alfonso**, 62, M.A. French and M.A. Spanish '74, of Wyndmoor, PA, on February 6, 2000. He taught Spanish and French at La Salle College High School.

67 **Eleanor M. Ward**, 81, Spanish, of Middletown, RI, on June 15, 2000. A public school teacher of English and Spanish, she was the librarian at the Naval Academy Preparatory School from 1974 to 1990.

71 **Carl E. Beehler**, 75, M.A. English, of Stroudsburg, PA, on March 27, 2000. He taught English in Plainfield, NJ, until 1986.

Answers to crossword puzzle appearing on page 15



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ROAD Taken

Ice Cold Honor

WHEN MORE THAN FISH IS ON THE LINE

BY PAUL WITTEMAN '65

THE CALL came from my neighbor 12 hours into the first day of the new year. It was cold in Tenants Harbor. There was slab ice out in the small cove beyond our house, and the ice on the town marsh had provided the best skating locals had seen in 10 years.

My neighbor, George Tripp, wanted to know if I was interested in going smelting that evening. Smelting is held to be a near religious experience on the St. George peninsula in Maine, at least by George, Don Johnson (a renowned local fisherman and raconteur), and George's Uncle Claude Wiley, Jr., the man who built our house 26 years ago.

George, Don, and Junior, as Claude is known locally, had talked rapturously in the past about the beauty of pitting oneself against the wily smelt that run in the St. George River in the late fall and winter. These conversations usually took place in summer, where the only cold thing on George's deck came in the cans we all kept clamped to our lips (to keep the mosquitoes from flying in). As a result

ILLUSTRATION BY MARY AZARIAN

Smelting is held to be a near religious experience on the St. George peninsula in Maine.

of our endeavors on the can front, memories of those evenings were hazy, and over the ensuing months my idea of battling the legendary smelt had evolved into a challenge of heroic dimensions.

But I wasn't feeling heroic that January morning. The residue of nasty champagne molecules from New Year's Eve were still camped inside my head, which was one deterrent. The weather forecast was another. It was supposed to precipitate that night; sleet was the word local forecasters used most often. Besides, smelting was dangerous. Several hundred Russian fishermen perish annually on ice flows in the Gulf of Finland while engaged in smelting. I had read this in a long, detailed, and quite sobering account in the *Los Angeles Times* the previous month. What had possessed me?

My wife, Ellie, God bless her, told me I could not get out of it. My honor was on the line. I had told George in August that he could count on me. My daughter Kate concurred. Easy for them to say.

By the time six o'clock rolled around, Don Johnson had begged off. Had to clean out the refrigerator or something. George's college-age sons, Aaron and Ben, had slipped away from the house like cat burglars. I fought my way into the uninsulated waders George had thoughtfully provided for me and hopped into the cab of his pickup. We headed across the Ridge Road to Turkey Cove on the river side of the peninsula.

The threat of sleet was gone and the sky was awash with stars. We parked next to Junior's car and trudged down to the shore. The tide was on its way in, and I could see Junior in the light of his gas lantern standing on a piece of slab ice about a foot thick. His bamboo pole, to which was attached an umbrella-like rig with four hooks, extended from his right arm. He saw me and smiled a kind of pirate's smile. "Paul, good to see you," he said. "Theah bitin' tonight. Come down heah, right next to me."

I did what I was told. I was the novice here. Moreover, I was "from away," which is how natives of Maine refer to those of us who have had the misfortune to have been born elsewhere. I wanted to prove that I was not the wimp from away. Plus, what would my women say if I came home and said I wanted to watch the second half of the Rose Bowl and eat nachos instead.

The wind came in unimpeded from Cushing across the river, and it was brisk. This was no Andy Wyeth landscape. The windchill was somewhere in single digits, down around where my IQ now resided, I figured. "Good wind tonight," said Junior. "Fish'll run." Indeed, they seemed to be running right at Junior, who was hooking and depositing them in a large white plastic pail every minute or so. George, to my right, wasn't saying or catching much.

I noticed up among the stars the contrails of big jets heading down toward Logan or JFK from Europe and wondered what the people in first class were eating and what they were watching on their in-flight entertainment systems. I did this to take my mind off the pain that had begun in the bottom of my feet and was now oozing to a point just above my ankles. I caught my first smelt, a little guy about five inches long. George, who still wasn't saying or catching much, helped me rebait my hook, an act that would have exceeded my ability on a warm July afternoon.

"Your feet cold?" Junior said 40 minutes later, looking at the little funky chicken number I was performing on the ice. "Just a tad, Junior," I said. "Nothing serious."

"You know, Paul, if you step down off that ice into the water, that'll help," Junior said. "Water's warmer than ice." I thought I heard George groan lightly.

Down into water above my knees I went. This immediately improved my prospects. A second smelt took and then a third. Finally came the big bite, from a fish fully nine inches long, the trophy smelt of the evening. By this time the pain in my legs was quite remarkable. It reminded me of the time I went on a field training exercise in Korea one February and forgot to pack my Mickey Mouse boots. I now understood what they meant when they talked about smelting as a religious experience. I was willing to sign up for the first sect that promised me deliverance.

Junior relented and allowed as how I might want to step back onto the ice. For this task I needed his and George's help. Getting up the rocks to the road proved even more difficult. I hobbled to George's truck, handed over my rig, and fell into the cab moaning. But I'm happy to report that I did not weep. At least not so anyone could see.

Ten minutes later we were back standing within kissing distance of George's wood-burning stove. Fifteen minutes after that, feeling returned and George's wife, Katy, snapped pictures of me with my trophy smelt. I decided to call him Killer, but was talked out of mounting him. I've got copies of the picture, though, if you'd like one.

Paul Witteman '65, spent 22 years at Time *as a reporter, bureau chief, and senior editor and is now an assistant managing editor at* Sports Illustrated.

MIDD Sentence

The Cabin

ROBERT FROST'S CABIN
RIPTON, VERMONT

BY ELIZABETH SPIRES

The two-lane highway rushes up and down,
a white line down its middle leading it on.
It curves the way the stream beside it curves,
carved out by glaciers in a time when the world was ice.
Past time is with you always, always here.
It's held in gorge and meadow, in grey-green moss,
in lichens, in boulderspill from old stone walls.
So turn at the wayside onto an unmarked road
that leads a mile uphill, then dwindles to a grassy path
through August woods, dim as a church and cool.
A fallen birch will block your path. You'll hear
him saying clearly (you who imagine such things):
You can't go farther! Can't go in my woods!
Ignore the warning and press on to find his cabin
in a clearing, its door locked to the world.
With the right key, the door will open to you,
you who are neither first nor last to come here,
why have you come? To crank the old black phone
in the kitchen, hoping a voice at the end of the line
might answer? To idly turn the pencil sharpener,
the kind he used in a schoolroom when he was master,
its silver blade sharpening the point of all he said?
Here, in the bare front room, a lapboard on his lap,
he wrote about the weather outside and in his head.
Nothing betrays him except, half-hidden on the mantle,
a chipped toy goblet, rose-red when the light shines on it,
something a child might play with, a child long gone.
Now take down the book of letters from the shelf
that opens on its own to his words after a daughter's death:
We thought to move heaven and earth—heaven with prayers
and earth with money. We moved nothing. And here we are,
Cadmus and Harmonia, not yet placed safely in changed forms.
Somewhere beyond these rooms, these trees, this path,
he's laughing his dark laugh, changed the way the wood
in the woodpile changes, softening over years so slowly
the eye can't see, unless the eye has all eternity.
When you leave, leave all as it was—the black phone
on the hook, the heavy book back on the shelf—
for the next one who comes as curiously as you did.
Outside, linger for a moment. Sit on the old stone slab
he raised up off the ground and made into a bench
(the kind that, lettered, might mark a grave).
Stare at the mountain that was his constant companion.
It looks at you without emotion, it does not rage or love,
as he did, and yet its permanence consoles. The wind
is picking up, moving the trees to softly whisper, *Ssshhh!*
A spider on your shoe is listening to all you say.

Elizabeth Spires, who has taught poetry at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, is the author of four collections of poetry and several children's books. "The Cabin" first appeared in American Poetry Review *(March/April 2000). Her poems have also appeared in the* New Republic *and the* New Yorker. *Spires, who is a professor of English at Goucher College, lives in Baltimore with her husband, the novelist Madison Smartt Bell.*

The Frost cabin in Ripton, Vermont

Singing for their Sushi

The Mischords serenade visitors in Bicentennial Hall during Campus Discovery Day. Along with mini-classes and tours of campus buildings and flora, visitors were offered delicious treats, including homemade sushi.
Photograph by Andrew Corrigan '02.